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14.

PLUTARCH

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# PLUTARCH

## The Lives of the Noble Grecians and Romans

*The Dryden Translation*



WILLIAM BENTON, *Publisher*

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## BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

PLUTARCH, c 46-c 120

PLUTARCH lived in the time of the emperors Nerva, Trajan, and Hadrian, a time usually thought of as the beginning of the best age of the Roman imperial period and as the last great era of Greek and Roman literature. He is not quoted nor even mentioned by his celebrated contemporaries, Juvenal, Quintilian, Martial, Tacitus, and the younger Pliny. He never wrote directly of himself, and the sources for his life are the many scattered passages where some reminiscence appears incidentally.

Later, when his fame became widespread, legends grew up to supplement the little extant knowledge. The legends tended to confirm the impression made by his works that he was to an exceptional degree representative of his time. Plutarch was pictured as tutor to Trajan, to whom he was supposed to have dedicated a treatise on the good of a prince after the manner of Plato's epistle to Dion. He was supposed to have lived for a long period in Rome, where he was held in great esteem, honored with consular rank, and later appointed governor of Greece by the Emperor, who had been his pupil.

These legendary titles and distinctions apparently have no basis in fact. The truth seems to be that the man who wrote of the fall of Athens, of the growth of Roman dominion over the East, of the overthrow of the Roman republic, was a Theban provincial, fortunate in his ancestors and in his education, contented with his family and his friends, and loyal in a spirited way to his town. He did go to Rome on several occasions. His visits were short. He himself records that he had "no leisure while there to study and exercise the Latin tongue, as well for the business I had then to do, as also to satisfy them that came to learn philosophy of me." He adds, however, that he had familiar conversation with many of the highest men in Rome, his lack of Latin would not prevent that in the "Greek city," as Juvenal indignantly called it. From this "great place, containing plenty of all sorts of books," he returned to "his poor little town and remained there willingly, being loath to make it less by the withdrawal of even one."

The place of his birth was Chaeronea in Boeotia. It was a town not incapable of stirring the imagination by the contrast of its memories with its present obscurity. Plutarch relates that long ago Epaminondas had called it "the play field of Mars." Not as long ago as that, Macedon and the allied armies of Thebes and Athens had fought on its plains a battle "fatal to Greek liberty." Chaeronea appears in Plutarch's life of Antony, where he recalls the story he had from his great grandfather Nicarchus. The citizens of the town, Nicarchus

trip to the sea when news came of Antony's defeat at Actium. "Antony's purveyors and soldiers fled upon the news, and the citizens of Chaeronea divided the corn among themselves."

Among the sons of Nicarchus was Lamprias, Plutarch's grandfather. Plutarch remembers him with joy as a man whose wit was affected by wine as incense by fire. Lamprias too figures in the life of Antony as able to pass on, from a friend who had lived in Alexandria, tales of the luxurious revels of Antony and Cleopatra. Plutarch's father is mentioned by him a number of times, once with vivid gratitude for the way in which he taught his son to share honor and avoid envy.

It is not known when he wrote the series of treatises collected under the title *Moralia*. Many of them, he tells us, were expansions of his notes for lectures at Rome. It was after his return to Chaeronea that he compiled his *Symposiasts*, or *Table Talk*, wherein a variety of personages are depicted in discussion of a wide variety of lively, often trivial, problems. According to most opinion, he began work on the *Parallel Lives* towards the end of his life. He states that his original intention had been to in

struct others, but in the course of writing he discovered that more and more it was he himself who was deriving profit and stimulation from 'lodging these men one after the other in his house'

In his native Chaeronea, Plutarch seems to have held many municipal offices. When he was ridiculed on one occasion for his patience in discharging trivial duties he said 'You remember what Antisthenes said, when someone was surprised that he carried some pickled fish home from the market 'But it is for myself' When you reproach me for watching tiles measured out and stone and mortar brought up, I give you the converse answer 'It is not for myself, but for the city'' He filled the position of Archon a number of times and served as a priest of Apollo at Delphi. His term in this last office seems to have lasted to the end of his life, for in one of his *Symposiasts* he argues on the question *Whether an Old Man*

*should continue in Public Life* by submitting that no one would say to him "You have served for many pythiads, you have taken part enough in the sacrifices, processions, and dances, and it is high time, Plutarch, now you are an old man, to lay aside your garland and retire as superannuated from the oracle'

There is much testimony in his writing of the tenderness and warmth in the smaller circle of his family. Plutarch wrote affectionate descriptions of his little girl, Timoxena, and a famous letter of consolation to his wife at the time of this child's death. In another letter to his wife he writes that he finds "scarcely an erasure, as in a book well written" in the happiness of his long life. Legend reports that the people of Rome requested after his death that a statue be erected to honor his virtue.

This translation was made by many hands, but is commonly called the *Dryden Translation*.

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# THESEUS

## LEGENDARY

AS GEOGRAPHERS, Sossius, crowd into the edges of their maps parts of the world which they do not know about, adding

Rome, and the other made Athens be inhabited Both stand charged with the rape of women, neither of them could avoid domestic misfortunes nor jealousy at home, but towards the close of their lives are both of them said to have incurred great odium with their countrymen, if, that is, we may take the stories least

reach to and real history find a footing in, I might very well say of those that are farther off 'Beyond this there is nothing but prodigies and fictions, the only inhabitants are the poets and inventors of fables, there is no credit, or certainty any farther'

was descended of Pelops For Pelops was the most powerful of all the kings of Peloponnesus, not so much by the greatness of his riches as the multitude of his children, having married many daughters to chief men, and put many sons in places of command in the towns round about him One of whom named Pitheus, grandfather to Theseus, was governor of the small city of the Troezenians and

self—

*Whom shall I set so great a man to face?  
Or whom oppose? Who's equal to the place?*

(as Æschylus expresses it), I found none so fit as him that peopled the beautiful and far famed city of Athens, to be set in opposition with the father of the invincible and renowned city of Rome Let us hope that Fable may, in what shall follow, so submit to the purifying processes of Reason as to take the character of exact history In any case, however, where it shall be found contumaciously slighting credibility and refusing to be re-

among these is one that they ascribe to Pitheus,—

*Unto a friend suffice  
A stipulated price*

which, also, Aristotle mentions And Euripides by calling Hippolytus "scholar of the holy Pitheus," shows the opinion that the world had of him

Ægeus, being desirous of children, and consulting the oracle of Delphi, received the celebrated answer which forbade him the company of any woman before his return to Athens But the oracle being so obscure as not to satisfy him that he was clearly forbid this, he went to Troezen, and communicated to Pitheus the voice of the god, which was in this manner:—

*Loose not the wine skin foot thou chief of men,  
Until to Athens thou art come again.*

Pitheus, therefore, taking the obscurity of the oracle, prevailed it is uncertain whether by pers—

stories of antiquity.

Theseus seemed to me to resemble Romulus in many particulars Both of them, born out of wedlock and of uncertain parentage, had the repute of being sprung from the gods

*Both warriors that by all the world's allowed*

Both of them united with strength of body an equal vigour of mind, and of the two most famous cities of the world, the one built



to lie with his daughter Æthra Ægeus afterwards, knowing her whom he had lain with to be Pitheus's daughter, and suspecting her to be with child by him, left a sword and a pair of shoes, hiding them under a great stone that had a hollow in it exactly fitting them, and went away making her only privy to it, and commanding her, if she brought forth a son who, when he came to man's estate, should be able to lift up the stone and take away what he had left there, she should send him away to him with those things with all secrecy, and with injunctions to him as much as possible to conceal his journey from every one, for he greatly feared the Pallantides, who were continually mutinying against him, and despised him for his want of children, they themselves being fifty brothers, all sons of Pallas.

When Æthra was delivered of a son some say that he was immediately named Theseus, from the tokens which his father had put under the stone, others that he had received his name afterwards at Athens, when Ægeus acknowledged him for his son. He was brought up under his grandfather Pitheus, and had a tutor and attendant set over him named Connidas, to whom the Athenians even in this time, the day before the feast that is dedicated to Theseus, sacrifice a ram, giving this honour to his memory upon much juster grounds than to Silanus and Parrhasius for making pictures and statues of Theseus. There being then a custom for the Grecian youth, upon their first coming to man's estate, to go to Delphi and offer first fruits of their hair to the god Theseus also went thither, and a place there to this day is yet named Thesea, as it is said, from him. He clipped only the fore part of his head, as Homer says the Abantes did. And this sort of tonsure was from him named Theseus. The Abantes first used it, not in imitation of the Arabians, as some imagine, nor of the Mysians, but because they were a warlike people, and used to close fighting, and above all other nations accustomed to engage hand to hand, as Archilochus testifies in these verses—

*Slings shall not whirl nor many arrows fly  
When on the plain the battle joins but swords,  
Man against man the deadly conflict try  
As is the practice of Eubœa's lords  
Skilled with the spear—*

Therefore that they might not give their enemies a hold by their hair, they cut it in this manner. They write also that this was

the reason why Alexander gave command to his captains that all the beards of the Macedonians should be shaved, as being the readiest hold for an enemy.

Æthra for some time concealed the true parentage of Theseus, and a report was given out by Pitheus that he was begotten by Neptune, for the Træzenians pay Neptune the highest veneration. He is their tutelar god, to him they offer all their first fruits, and in his honour stamp their money with a trident.

Theseus displaying not only great strength of body, but equal bravery, and a quickness alike and force of understanding, his mother Æthra, conducting him to the stone, and informing him who was his true father, commanded him to take from thence the tokens that Ægeus had left, and sail to Athens. He without any difficulty set himself to the stone and lifted it up but refused to take his journey by sea, though it was much the safer way, and though his mother and grandfather begged him to do so. For it was at that time very dangerous to go by land on the road to Athens, no part of it being free from robbers and murderers. That age produced a sort of men, in force of hand, and swiftness of foot, and strength of body, excelling the ordinary rate and wholly incapable of fatigue, making use, however, of these gifts of nature to no good or profitable purpose for mankind, but rejoicing and priding themselves in insolence, and taking the benefit of their superior strength in the exercise of inhumanity and cruelty, and in seizing, forcing and committing all manner of outrages upon everything that fell into their hands. All respect for others, all justice, they thought, all equity and humanity, though naturally lauded by common people, either out of want of courage to commit injuries or fear to receive them, yet no way concerned those who were strong enough to win for themselves. Some of these, Hercules destroyed and cut off in his passage through these countries, but some escaping his notice while he was passing by, fled and hid themselves, or else were spared by him in contempt of their abject submission.

After that Hercules fell into misfortune, and having slain Iphitus, retired to Lydia, and for a long time was there slave to Omphale, a punishment which he had imposed upon himself for the murder. Then, indeed, Lydia enjoyed high peace and security, but in Greece and the countries about it the like villainages again revived and broke out, there being none to repress or chastise them. It was

therefore a very hazardous journey to travel by land from Athens to Peloponnesus, and Pittheus, giving him an exact account of each of the robbers and villains, their strength, and the way to the road to all passages, and to

before And thus he did without having either practised or ever learnt the art of bending these trees, to show that natural strength is above all art This Sinnis had a daughter of remarkable beauty and stature, called Perigune, who, when her father was killed, fled, and was sought after everywhere by Theseus, and coming into a place overgrown with brushwood, shrubs, and asparagus thorn, there, in a child like innocent manner, prayed and begged them, as if they understood her, ■ give her shelter, with vows that if she escaped she would never cut them down nor burn them

Miltiades, entertaining such admiration for the virtue of Hercules, that in the night his dreams were all of that hero's actions, and in the day a continual emulation stirred him up to perform the like Besides, they were related,

nippus, who was born to Theseus, accompanied Ornytus in the colony that he carried with him into Caria, whence it is a family usage amongst the people called Ioxids, both male and female, never to burn either shrubs or asparagus thorn, but to respect and honour them

mean flight by sea, and not showing his true one as good evidence of the greatness of his birth by noble and worthy actions, as by the token that he brought with him the shoes and the sword

set combat, he slew Periphetes, in the neighbourhood of Epidaurus, who used a club for his arms, and from thence had the name of

shoulders that served to prove how huge a beast he had killed, and to the same end Theseus carried about him this club, overcome indeed by him, but now, in his hands, invincible

Passing on farther towards the Isthmus of

The Crommyonian sow, which they called Phæa, was a savage and formidable wild beast, by no means an enemy to be despised Theseus killed her, going out of his way on purpose to meet and engage her, so that he might not seem to perform all his great exploits out of mere necessity, being also of opinion that it was the part of a brave man to chastise villainous and wicked men when attacked by them, but to seek out and overcome the more noble wild beasts Others relate that Phæa was a woman, a robber full of cruelty and lust, that lived in Crommyon, and had the name of Sow given her from the foulness of her life and manners, and afterwards was killed by Theseus He slew also Sciron, upon the borders of Megara, casting him down from the rocks, being, as most report, a notorious robber of all passengers, and, as others add, accustomed, out of insolence and wantonness, to stretch forth his feet to the passengers

tradition to the received report, and, as Simonides, expresses it, 'fighting with all antiquity, contend that Sciron was neither a robber nor doer of violence, but a punisher of all such, and the relative and friend of good and

just men, for Æacus, they say, was ever esteemed a man of the greatest sanctity of all the Greeks, and Cychreus, the Salamunian, was honoured at Athens with divine worship, and the virtues of Peleus and Telamon were not unknown to any one. Now Sciron was son in law to Cychreus, father in law to Æacus, and

fore, that the best of men should make these al-

count, did not slay Sciron in his first journey to Athens, but afterwards, when he took Eleusis, a city of the Megarians, having circumvented Daocles, the governor. Such are the contradictions in this story.

In Eleusis he killed Cercyon, the Arcadian, in a wrestling match. And going on a little farther, in Erineus, he slew Damastes, otherwise called Procrustes, forcing his body to the size of his own bed, as he himself was used to do with all strangers, this he did in imitation of Hercules, who always returned upon his assailants the same sort of violence that they offered to him, sacrificed Busiris, killed Antæus in wrestling, and Cycnus in single combat, and Termerus by breaking his skull in pieces (whence, they say, comes the proverb of 'a Termerian mischief'), for it seems Termerus killed passengers that he met by running with his head against them. And so also Theseus proceeded in the punishment of evil men, who underwent the same violence from him which they had inflicted upon others, justly suffering after the manner of their own injustice.

As he went forward on his journey, and was come as far as the river Cephissus, some of the race of the Phyltidæ met him and saluted him, and upon his desire to use the purifications, then in custom, they performed them.

he had not met  
On the eighth day of Cronus, now called

malachuk, have not seen him of his own kind.

and in doing in years, that of jealousies and suspicions, and fearing everything by reason of the faction that was then in the city, she easily persuaded Theseus to kill him by poison at a feast, to which he was to be invited as a stranger. He, coming to the entertainment, thought it not fit to discover himself at once, but will not to be the father than a son of his kind.

fore them, who, on their part, received him gladly for the fame of his greatness and bravery, and it is said, that when the cup fell, the poison was spilt there where now is the enclosed space in the Delphinium, for in that place stood Ægeus's house, and the figure of Mercury on the east side of the temple is called the Mercury of Ægeus's gate.

The sons of Pallas, who before were quiet, upon expectation of recovering the kingdom after Ægeus's death, who was without issue, as soon as Theseus appeared and was acknowledged the successor, highly resenting that Ægeus first, an adopted son only of Pandion, and not at all related to the family of Erechtheus, should be holding the kingdom, and that after him, Theseus, a visitor and stranger, should be destined to succeed to it, broke out into open war. And dividing themselves into two companies, one part of them marched openly from Sphectus, with their father, against the city, the other, hiding themselves

seus all the designs of the Pallantidæ. He immediately fell upon those that lay in ambush, and cut them all off, upon tidings of which Pallas and his company fled and were dispersed.

From hence they say is derived the custom among the people of the township of Pallene to have no marriages or any alliance with the people of Agnus, nor to suffer the criers to pronounce in their proclamations the words used in all other parts of the country, *Accouete Leos* (Hear ye people), hating the very sound of *Leos*, because of the treason of *Leos*.

Theseus, longing to be in action, and desirous also to make himself popular, left Athens to fight with the bull of Marathon, which did no small mischief to the inhabitants of Tetrapolis. And having overcome it, he brought it alive in triumph through the city and afterwards sacrificed it to the Del-

which they called Hecalesia, ~~to~~ Jupiter Heca-

ple do with similar endearing diminutives, and having made a vow to Jupiter for him as

her hospitality, by the command of Theseus, as Philochorus tells us

Not long after arrived the third time from Crete the collectors of the tribute which the Athenians paid them upon the following occasion Androgeus having been treacherously murdered in the confines of Attica, not only

should enjoy rest from the miseries they laboured under, they sent heralds, and with much supplication were at last reconciled, entering into an agreement to send to Crete every nine years a tribute of seven young men and as many virgins as most writers agree in stating, and the most poetical story adds that the Minotaur destroyed them, or that wandering in the labyrinth, and finding no possible means of getting out, they miserably ended their lives there, and that this Minotaur was (as Euripides hath it)—

*A mingled form where two strange shapes combined*

*And different natures bull and man were joined*

But Philochorus says that the Cretans will by no means allow the truth of this, but say that the labyrinth was only an ordinary prison, having no other bad quality but that it se-

cured the prisoners from escaping, and that Minos, having instituted games in honour of Androgeus, gave, as a reward to the victors, these youths, who in the meantime were kept in the labyrinth, and that the first that overcame in those games was one of the greatest power and command among them, named Taurus, a man of no merciful or gentle disposition, who treated the Athenians that were made his prize in a proud and cruel manner. Also Aristotle himself, in the account that he gives of the form of government of the Bottians, is manifestly of opinion that the youths were not slain by Minos, but spent the remainder of their days in slavery in Crete, that the Cretans, in former times, to acquit themselves of an ancient vow which they had made, were used to send an offering of the first fruits of their men to Delphi, and that some descendants of these Athenian slaves were mingled with them and sent amongst them, and, unable to get their living there, removed from thence, first into Italy, and settled about Japygia, from thence again, that they removed to Thrace, and were named Bottians, and that this is the reason why, in a certain sacrifice, the Bottian girls sing a hymn beginning *Let us go to Athens*. This may show us how dangerous it is to incur the hostility of a city that is mistress of eloquence and song. For Minos was always ill spoken of, and represented ever as a very wicked man, in the Athenian theatres, neither did Hesiod avail him by calling him 'the most royal Minos, nor Homer, who styles him 'Jupiter's familiar friend', the tragedians got the better, and from the vantage ground of the stage showered down obloquy upon him, as a man of cruelty and violence: whereas, in fact, he appears to have been a king and a law giver, and Rhadamanthus, a judge under him, administering the statutes that he ordained.

Now, when the time of the third tribute was come, and the fathers who had any young men for their sons were to proceed by lot to the choice of those that were to be sent, there arose fresh discontents and accusations against *Ægeus* among the people, who

and setting his kingdom upon a bastard and foreign son he took no thought, they said, of their destitution and loss, not of bastards but lawful children. These things  
Theseus, who, thinking it

regard, but rather partake of, the sufferings of his fellow-citizens, offered himself for one without any lot. All else were struck with admiration for the nobleness and with love for the goodness of the act; and Ægeus, after prayers and entreaties, finding him inflexible and not to be persuaded, proceeded to the choosing of the rest by lot. Holiiancus, however, tells us that the Athenians did not send the young men and virgins by lot, but that Minos himself used to come and make his own choice, and pitched upon Theseus before all others; according to the conditions agreed upon between them, namely, that the Athenians should furnish them with a ship and that the young men that were to sail with him should carry no weapons of war; but that if the Minotaur was destroyed, the tribute should cease.

On the two former occasions of the payment of the tribute, entertaining no hopes of safety or return, they sent out the ship with a black sail, as to unavoidable destruction, but now, Theseus encouraging his father, and speaking greatly of himself, as confident that he should kill the Minotaur, he gave the pilot another sail, which was white, commanding him, as he returned, if Theseus were safe, to make use of that, but if not, to sail with the black one, and to hang out that sign of his misfortune. Simonides says that the sail which Ægeus delivered to the pilot was not white, but—

*Scarlet, in the juicy bloom  
Of the living oak-tree steeped,*

and that this was to be the sign of their escape. Phereclus, son of Amarsyas, according to Simonides, was pilot of the ship. But Philochorus says Theseus had sent him by Scirus, from Salamis, Nausithoüs ■ be his steersman, and Phæax his look-out-man in the prow, the Athenians having as yet not applied themselves to navigation, and that Scirus did this because one of the young men, Menesthes, was his daughter's son, and this the chapels of Nausithoüs and Phæax, built by Theseus near the temple of Scirus, confirm. He adds, also, that the feast named Cybernesia was in honour of them. The lot being cast, and Theseus having received out of the Prytaneum those upon whom ■ fell, he went to the Delphium, and made an offering for them to Apollo of his suppliant's badge, which was a bough of a consecrated olive tree, with white wool tied about it.

Having thus performed his devotion, he went to sea, the sixth day of Munychion, on which day even to this time the Athenians

send their virgins to the same temple to make supplication to the gods. It is further reported that he was commanded by the oracle of Delphi to make Venus his guide, and to invoke her as the companion and conductress of his voyage, and that, as he was sacrificing a she goat to her by the sea side, it was suddenly changed into a he, and for this cause that goddess had the name of Epitragia.

When he arrived at Crete, as most of the ancient historians as well as poets tell us, having a clue of thread given him by Ariadne, who had fallen in love with him, and being instructed by her how to use it so as to conduct him through the windings of the labyrinth, he escaped out of it and slew the Minotaur, and sailed back, taking along with him Ariadne and the young Athenian captives. Pherecydes adds that he bored holes in the bottom of the Cretan ships to hinder their pursuit. Demon writes that Taurus, the chief captain of Minos, was slain by Theseus at the mouth of the port, in a naval combat as he was sailing out for Athens.

But Philochorus gives us the story thus: That at the setting forth of the yearly games by King Minos, Taurus was expected to carry away the prize, as he had done before; and was much grudged the honour. His character and manners made his power hateful, and he was accused moreover of too near familiarity with Pasiphaë, for which reason, when Theseus desired the combat, Minos readily complied. And as it was a custom in Crete that the women also should be admitted to the sight of these games, Ariadne, being present, was struck with admiration of the manly beauty of Theseus, and the vigour and address which he showed in the combat, overcoming all that encountered with him. Minos, too, being extremely pleased with him, especially because he had overthrown and disgraced Taurus, voluntarily gave up the young captives to Theseus, and remitted the tribute to the Athenians.

Chidemus gives an account peculiar to himself, very ambitiously, and beginning a great way back. That ■ was a decree consented to by all Greece, that no vessel from any place, containing above five persons, should be permitted to sail, Jason only excepted, who was made captain of the great ship Argo, to sail about and scour the sea of pirates. But Dædalus having escaped from Crete, and flying by sea to Athens, Minos, contrary to this decree, pursued him with his ships of war, was forced by

## THESEUS

a storm upon Sicily, and there ended his life. After his decease, Deucalion, his son, desiring a quarrel with the Athenians, sent to them, demanding that they should deliver up Dædalus

gentle answer excusing himself that he could not deliver up Dædalus, who was nearly related to him, being his cousin german, his mother being Merope, the daughter of Erechtheus. In the meanwhile he secretly prepared a navy, part of it at home near the village of the Thymoetadæ, a place of no resort, and far from any common roads, the other part by his grandfather Pittheus's means at Trœzen, that so his design might be carried on with the greatest secrecy. As soon as ever his fleet was in readiness, he set sail, having with him Dædalus and other exiles from Crete for his guides, and none of the Cretans having any knowledge of his coming, but imagining when they saw his fleet that they were friends and vessels of their own, he soon made himself master of the port, and immediately making a descent, reached Gnossus before any notice of him was given.

the Cretans, whom he engaged under an oath never again to commence any war with Athens.

There are yet many other traditions about these things, and as many concerning Ariadne, all inconsistent with each other. Some relate that she hung herself, being deserted by Theseus. Others that she was carried away by his sailors to the isle of Naxos, and married to Cénarus, priest of Bacchus, and that Theseus left her because he fell in love with another—

*For Ægle's love was burning in his breast*

a verse which Hereas, the Megarian, says was formerly in the poet Hesiod's works, but put out by Pisistratus, in like manner as he added in Homer's Raising of the Dead, to gratify the Athenians, the line—

*Theseus, Pirithous, mighty son of gods*

Others say Ariadne had sons also by Theseus, Cénopion and Staphylus, and among these is the poet Ion of Chios, who writes of his own native city—

*Which once Cénopion son of Theseus built*

But the more famous of the legendary stories everybody (as I may say) has in his mouth.

In Præon, however, the Amathusian, there is a story given, differing from the rest. For he writes that Theseus, being driven by a storm upon the isle of Cyprus, and having aboard with him Ariadne, big with child, and extremely discomposed with the rolling of the sea, set her on shore, and left her there alone, to return himself and help the ship, when, on a sudden, a violent wind carried him again out to sea. That the women of the island received Ariadne very kindly, and did all they could to console and alleviate her distress at being left behind. That they counterfeited kind letters, and delivered them to her, as sent from Theseus, and, when she fell in labour, were diligent in performing to her every needful service, but that she died before she could be delivered, and was honourably interred. That soon after Theseus returned, and was greatly afflicted for her loss, and at his departure left a sum of money among the people of the island, ordering them to do sacrifice to Ariadne, and caused two little images to be made and dedicated to her, one of silver and the other of brass. Moreover, that on the second day of Gorpæus, which is sacred to Ariadne, they have this ceremony among their sacrifices, to have a youth lie down and with his voice and gesture represent the pains of a woman in travail, and that the Amathusians call the grove in which they show her tomb, the grove of Venus Ariadne.

Differing yet from this account, some of the Naxians write that there were two Minoses and two Ariadnes, one of whom, they say, was married to Bacchus, in the isle of Naxos, and bore the children Staphylus and his brother, but that the other, of a later age, was carried off by Theseus, and, being afterwards deserted by him, retired to Naxos, with her nurse Corycyna, whose grave they yet show. That this Ariadne also died there, and was worshipped by the island, but in a different manner from the former, for her day is celebrated with general joy and revelling, but all the sacrifices performed to the latter are attended with mourning and gloom.

Now Theseus, in his return from Crete, put in at Delos, and having sacrificed to the god of the island, dedicated in the temple the image of Venus which Ariadne had given him, and danced with the young Athenians a dance that, in memory of him, they . . .

still preserved among the inhabitants of Delos, consisting in certain measured turnings and returnings, imitative of the windings and twistings of the labyrinth. And this dance, as Dicæarchus writes, is called among the Delians the Crane. Thus he danced around the Ceratonian Altar, so called from its consisting of horns taken from the left side of the head. They say also that he instituted games in Delos, where he was the first that began the custom of giving a palm to the victors.

When they were come near the coast of Attica, so great was the joy for the happy success of their voyage, that neither Theseus himself nor the pilot remembered to hang out the sail which should have been the token of their safety to Ægeus, who, in despair at the sight, threw himself headlong from a rock, and perished in the sea. But Theseus being arrived at the port of Phalerum, paid there the sacrifices which he had vowed to the gods at his setting out to sea, and sent a herald to the city to carry the news of his safe return. At his entrance, the herald found the people for the most part full of grief for the loss of their king; others as may well be believed, as full of joy for the tidings that he brought, and eager to welcome him and crown him with garlands for his good news, which he indeed accepted of, but hung them upon his herald's staff, and thus returning to the seaside before Theseus had finished his libation to the gods, he stayed apart for fear of disturbing the holy rites; but, as soon as the libation was ended, went up and related the king's death, upon the hearing of which, with great lamentations and a confused tumult of grief, they ran with all haste to the city. And from hence, they say, it comes that on this day, in the feast of Oischophoria the herald is not crowned, but his staff, and all who are present at the libation cry out *eleleu, ion ion*, the first of which confused sounds is commonly used by men in haste, or at a triumph, the other is proper to people in consternation or disorder of mind.

Theseus, after the funeral of his father, paid his vows to Apollo the seventh day of Pyanepsion, for on that day the youth that returned with him safe from Crete made their entry into the city. They say, also, that the custom of boiling pulse at this feast is derived from hence, because the young men that escaped put all that was left of their provision together, and, boiling it in one common pot, feasted themselves with it, and ate it all up

together. Hence, also they carry in procession an olive branch bound about with wool (such as they then made use of in their supplications), which they call Eiresione, crowned with all sorts of fruits, to signify that scarcity and barrenness was ceased, singing in their procession this song —

*Eiresione bring figs and Eiresone bring loaves  
Bring us honey in pints, and oil to rub on our  
bodies,*

*And a strong flagon of wine, for all to go mellow  
to bed on*

Although some hold opinion that this ceremony is retained in memory of the Heraclidae, who were thus entertained and brought up by the Athenians, most are of the opinion which we have given above.

The ship wherein Theseus and the youth of Athens returned had thirty oars, and was preserved by the Athenians down even to the time of Demetrius Phalereus, for they took away the old planks as they decayed, putting in new and stronger timber in their place, in so much that this ship became a standing example among the philosophers, for the logical question of things that grow, one side holding that the ship remained the same, and the other contending that it was not the same.

The feast called Oischophoria, or the feast of boughs, which to this day the Athenians celebrate, was then first instituted by Theseus. For he took not with him the full number of virgins which by lot were to be carried away, but selected two youths of his acquaintance, of fair and womanish faces, but of a manly and forward spirit, and having, by frequent baths, and avoiding the heat and scorching of the sun, with a constant use of all the ointments and washes and dresses that serve to the adorning of the head or smoothing the skin or improving the complexion, in a manner changed them from what they were before, and having taught them farther to counterfeited the very voice and carriage and gait of virgins so that there could not be the least difference perceived, he, undiscovered by any, put them into the number of the Athenian maids designed for Crete. At his return, he and these two youths led up a solemn procession, in the same habit that is now worn by those who carry the vine branches. These branches they carry in honour of Bacchus and Ariadne, for the sake of their story before related, or rather because they happened to return in autumn, the time of gathering the grapes.

The women, whom they call *Despnoheræ*, or supper-carriers, are taken into these ceremonies and assist in the sacrifice, in remembrance and imitation of the mothers of the young men and virgins upon whom the lot fell, for thus they ran about bringing bread and meat to their children, and because the women then told their sons and daughters many tales and stories, to comfort and encourage them under the danger they were going upon, it has still continued a custom that at this feast old fables and tales should be told. For these particularities we are indebted to the history of *Demon*. There was then a place chosen out, and a temple erected in it to *Theseus*, and those families out of whom the tribute of the youth was gathered were appointed to pay a tax to the temple for sacrifices to him. And the house of the *Phyladæ* had the overseeing of these sacrifices, *Theseus* doing them that honour in recompense of their former hospitality.

Now, after the death of his father *Ægeus*, forming in his mind a great and wonderful design, he gathered together all the inhabitants of *Attica* into one town, and made them one people of one city, whereas before they lived dispersed, and were not easy to assemble upon any affair for the common interest. Nay, differences and even wars often occurred between them, which he by his persuasions appeased going from township to township, and from tribe to tribe. And those of a more private and mean condition readily embracing such good advice, to those of greater power he promised a commonwealth without monarchy, a democracy, or people's government, in which he should only be continued as their commander.

fearing his power, which was already grown very formidable, and knowing his courage and resolution, chose rather to be persuaded than forced into a compliance. He then dissolved all the distinct state houses, council halls, and magistracies, and built one common state house and council hall on the site of the present upper town, and gave the name of *Athens* to the whole state, ordaining a common feast and sacrifice, which he called *Panathenæa* or the sacrifice of all the united Athenians. He instituted also another sacrifice called *Metœcia*, or Feast of Migration, which is yet celebrated on the sixteenth day of *Hecatombæon*.

Then, as he had promised, he laid down

*Son of the Pitthean maid  
To your town the terms and fates,  
My father gives of many states  
Be not anxious nor afraid  
The bladder will not fail to swim  
On the waves that compass him*

Which oracle, they say, one of the Sibyls long after did in a manner repeat to the Athenians, in this verse —

*The bladder may be dipt but not be drowned*

Farther yet designing to enlarge his city, he invited all strangers to come and enjoy equal privileges with the natives, and it is said that the common form, *Come hither all ye people* was the words that *Theseus* proclaimed when he thus set up a commonwealth, in a manner, for all nations. Yet he did not suffer his state, by the promiscuous multitude that flowed in, to be turned into confusion and be left without any order or degree, but was the first that divided the Commonwealth into three distinct ranks: the noblemen, the husbandmen, and artificers. To the nobility he committed the care of religion, the choice of magistrates, the teaching and dispensing of the laws and interpretation and direction in all sacred matters, the whole city being as it were, reduced to an exact equality, the nobles excelling the rest in honour, the husbandmen in profit, and the artificers in number. And that *Theseus* was the first, who, as *Aristotle* says, out of an inclination to popular government, parted with

vanquished or else to put his people in mind to follow husbandry, and from this coin came the expression so frequent among the Greeks, of a thing being worth ten or a hundred oxen.

After this he joined *Megara* to *Attica*, and erected that famous pillar on the *Isthmus*, which bears an inscription of two lines, show



ing the bounds of the two countries that meet there. On the east side the inscription is,—

*Peloponnesus there, Ionia here*

and on the west side,—

*Peloponnesus here, Ionia there*

He also instituted the games, in emulation of Hercules, being ambitious that as the Greeks, by that hero's appointment, celebrated the Olympian games to the honour of Jupiter, so by his institution, they should celebrate the Isthmian to the honour of Neptune. For those that were observed there before, dedicated to Melicerta, were performed privately in the night, and had the form rather of a religious rite than of an open spectacle or public feast. There are some who say that the Isthmian games were first instituted in memory of Sciron, Theseus thus making expiation for his death, upon account of the nearness of kindred between them, Sciron being the son of Canethus and Henochoa, the daughter of Pittheus, though others write that Sinis, not Sciron, was their son, and that to his honour, and not to the others, these games were ordained by Theseus. At the same time he made an agreement with the Corinthians, that they should allow those that came from Athens to the celebration of the Isthmian games as much space of honour before the rest to behold the spectacle in, as the sail of the ship that brought them thither, stretched to its full extent, could cover, so Hellanicus and Andro of Halicarnassus have established.

Concerning his voyage into the Euxine Sea, Philochorus and some others write that he made it with Hercules, offering him his service in the war against the Amazons, and had Antiope given him for the reward of his valour, but the greater number, of whom are Pherecydes, Hellanicus, and Herodorus, write that he made this voyage many years after Hercules, with a navy under his own command, and took the Amazon prisoner—the more probable story, for we do not read that any other, of all those that accompanied him in this action, took any Amazon prisoner. Bion adds, that, to take her, he had to use deceit and fly away, for the Amazons, he says, being naturally lovers of men, were so far from avoiding Theseus when he touched upon their coasts, that they sent him presents to his ship, but he, having invited Antiope, who brought them, to come aboard, immediately set sail and carried her away.

An author named Menecrates, that wrote

the history of Nicæ in Bithynia, adds, that Theseus, having Antiope aboard his vessel, cruised for some time about those coasts, and that there were in the same ship three young men of Athens, that accompanied him in this voyage, all brothers, whose names were Euneos, Thoas, and Soloon. The last of these fell desperately in love with Antiope, and, escaping the notice of the rest, revealed the secret only to one of his most intimate acquaintances, and employed him to disclose his passion to Antiope, she rejected his pretences with a very positive denial, yet treated the matter with much gentleness and discretion, and made no complaint to Theseus of anything that had happened, but Soloon, the thing being desperate, leaped into a river near the seaside and drowned himself.

As soon as Theseus was acquainted with his death, and his unhappy love that was the cause of it, he was extremely distressed, and, in the height of his grief, an oracle which he had formerly received at Delphi came into his mind, for he had been commanded by the priestess of Apollo Pythius, that wherever in a strange land he was most sorrowful and under the greatest affliction, he should build a city there, and leave some of his followers to be governors of the place. For this cause he there founded a city, which he called, from the name of Apollo, Pythopolis, and, in honour of the unfortunate youth, he named the river that runs by it Soloon, and left the two surviving brothers intrusted with the care of the government and laws, joining with them Hermus, one of the nobility of Athens, from whom a place in the city is called the House of Hermus, though by an error in the accent it has been taken for the House of Hermes or Mercury, and the honour that was designed to the hero, transferred to the god.

This was the origin and cause of the Amazonian invasion of Attica, which would seem to have been no slight or womanish enterprise. For it is impossible that they should have placed their camp in the very city, and joined battle close by the Pnyx and the hill called Muscum, unless, having first conquered the country round about, they had thus with impunity advanced to the city. That they made so long a journey by land, and passed the Cimmerian Bosphorus, when frozen, as Hellanicus writes, is difficult to be believed. That they encamped all but in the city is certain, and may be sufficiently confirmed by the names that the places hereabout yet retain,

## THESEUS

and the graves and monuments of those that fell in the battle

Both armies being in sight, there was a long pause and doubt on each side which should give the first onset, at last Theseus, having sacrificed to Fear, in obedience to the command of an oracle he had received, gave them battle, and this happened in the month of Boedromion, in which to this very day the Athenians celebrate the Feast Boedromia Clidemus, desirous to be very circumstantial, writes that the left wing of the Amazons moved towards the place which is yet called

slain are to be seen in the street that leads to the gate called the Piræic, by the chapel of the hero Chalcodon, and that here the Athenians were routed, and gave way before the women, as far as to the temple of the Furies, but, fresh supplies coming in from the Palladium, Ardetus, and the Lyceum, they charged their right wing, and beat them back into their tents, in which action a great number of the Amazons were slain At length, after four months, a peace was concluded between them by the mediation of Hippolyta (for so this historian calls the Amazon whom Theseus married, and not Antiope), though others write that she was slain with a dart by Molpadia, while fighting by Theseus's side, and that the pillar which stands by the temple of Olympian Earth was erected to her honour

Nor is it to be wondered at, that in events of such antiquity, history should be in disorder For indeed we are also told that those of the Amazons that were wounded were privately sent away by Antiope to Chalcis, where many by her care recovered, but some that died were buried there in the place that is to this time called Amazonum That this war, however, was ended by a treaty is evident, both from the name of the place adjoining to the temple of Theseus, called, from the solemn oath there taken, Horcomosium, and also from the ancient sacrifice which used to be celebrated to the Amazons the day before the Feast of Theseus The Megarians also show a spot in their city where some Amazons were buried on the way from the market to a place called Rhus, where the building in the shape of a lozenge stands It is said, likewise, that others of them were slain near Chæronea, and buried near the little rivulet formerly called

them near Scotussa and Cynoscephalæ

this rising of the Amazons, how Antiope, to revenge herself upon Theseus for refusing her and marrying Phædra, came down upon the city with her train of Amazons, whom Hercules slew, is manifestly nothing else but fable and invention It is true, indeed, that Theseus married Phædra, but that was after the death of Antiope, by whom he had a son called Hippolytus, or, as Pindar writes, Demophon The calamities which befell Phædra and this son, since none of the historians have contradicted the tragic poets that have written of them, we must suppose happened as represented uniformly by them

There are also other traditions of the marriages of Theseus, neither honourable in their occasions nor fortunate in their events, which yet were never represented in the Greek plays For he is said to have carried off Anaxo, a Træzenian, and having slain Sinnis and Cercyon, to have ravished their daughters, to have married Peribœa, the mother of Ajax, and then Pherebœa, and then Iope, the daughter of Iphicles And further, he is accused of deserting Ariadne (as is before related), being in love with Ægle, the daughter of Panopeus, neither justly nor honourably, and lastly, of the rape of Helen, which filled all Attica with war and blood, and was in the end the occasion of his banishment and death, as will presently be related

Herodorus is of opinion, that though there were many famous expeditions undertaken by the bravest men of his time, yet Theseus never joined in any of them, once only excepted, with the Lapithæ, in their war against the Centaurs, but others say that he accompanied Jason to Colchis and Meleager to the slaying of the Calydonian boar, and that hence it came to be a proverb, *Not without Theseus*, that he himself however, without aid of any one, performed many glorious exploits, and that from him began the saying, *He is a second Hercules* He also joined Adrastus in recovering the bodies of those that were slain before Thebes, but not as Euphides in his tragedy says, by force of

arms, but by persuasion and mutual agreement and composition, for so the greater part of the historians write. Philochorus adds further that this was the first treaty that ever was made for the recovering the bodies of the dead, but in the history of Hercules, it is shown that it was he who first gave leave to his enemies to carry off their slain. The burying places of the most part are yet to be seen in the village called Eleutheræ, those of the commanders, at Eleusis, where Theseus allotted them a place, to oblige Adrastus. The story of Euripides in his suppliants is disproved by Æschylus in his Eleusinians, where Theseus himself relates the facts as here told.

The celebrated friendship between Theseus and Pirithous is said to have been thus begun: the fame of the strength and valour of Theseus being spread through Greece, Pirithous was desirous to make a trial and proof of it himself, and to this end seized a herd of oxen which belonged to Theseus, and was driving them away from Marathon, and, when the news was brought that Theseus pursued him in arms, he did not fly, but turned back and went to meet him. But as soon as they had viewed one another, each so admired the gracefulness and beauty, and was seized with such respect for the courage of the other, that they forgot all thoughts

willingly to any penalty he should impose. But Theseus not only forgave him all, but entreated him to be his friend and brother in arms, and they ratified their friendship by oaths.

After this Pirithous married Deidamia, and invited Theseus to the wedding, entreating him to come and see his country, and make acquaintance with the Lapithæ, he had at the same time invited the Centaurs to the feast, who growing hot with wine and beginning to be insolent and wild, and offering violence to the women, the Lapithæ took immediate revenge upon them, slaying many of them upon the place, and afterwards, having overcome them in battle, drove the whole race of them out of their country. Theseus all along taking their part and fighting on their side.

But Herodorus gives a different relation of these things, that Theseus came not to the assistance of the Lapithæ till the war was already begun, and that it was in this journey that he had the first sight of Hercules, having

made it his business to find him out at Trachis where he had chosen to rest himself after all his wanderings and his labours, and that this interview was honourably performed on each part, with extreme respect, and good will, and admiration of each other. Yet it is more credible, as others write, that there were, before, frequent interviews between them, and that it was by the means of Theseus that Hercules was initiated at Eleusis, and purified before initiation, upon account of several rash actions of his former life.

Theseus was now fifty years old, as Hellenicus states, when he carried off Helen, who was yet too young to be married. Some writers, to take away this accusation of one of the greatest crimes laid to his charge, say, that he did not steal away Helen himself, but that Idas and Lynceus were the ravishers, who brought her to him, and committed her to his charge, and that, therefore, he refused to restore her at the demand of Castor and Pollux, or, indeed, they say her own father, Tyndarus, had sent her to be kept by him, for fear of Enarophorus, the son of Hippocoon, who would have carried her away by force when she was yet a child.

But the most probable account, and that which has most witnesses on its side, is this: Theseus and Pirithous went both together to Sparta, and, having seized the young lady as she was dancing in the temple Diana Orthia, fled away with her. There were presently men sent in arms to pursue, but they followed no further than to Tegea; and Theseus and Pirithous, being now out of danger, having passed through Peloponnesus, made an agreement between themselves, that he to whom the lot should fall should give Helen to his wife, but should be assisted in procuring another for himself. The lot fell upon Theseus, who went to Aphidnæ, to marry her, and, having care of his mother, and his allies, he took them so secret might, that they were, to return to his country, he and his allies, in his journey, the Molians, away the king's daughter kept, that came great in his daughter.

and promised her to him that should overcome the beast. But having been informed that the design of Pirithous and his companion was not to court his daughter, but to force her away, he caused them both to be seized, and threw Pirithous to be torn in pieces by his dog, and put Theseus into prison, and kept him.

About this time, Menestheus the son of Petcus grandson of Orneus, and great grand son of Erechtheus, the first man that is recorded to have affected popularity and ingratiated himself with the multitude, stirred up and exasperated the most eminent men of the city, who had long borne a secret grudge to Theseus, conceiving that he had robbed them of their several little kingdoms and lordships, and having pent them all up in one city, was using them as his subjects and slaves. He put also the meaner people into commotion, telling them, that, deluded with a mere dream of liberty, though indeed they were deprived of both that and of their proper homes and religious usages, instead of many good and gracious kings of their own, they had given themselves up to be lorded over by a few of men and women.

Pollux brought against Athens came very opportunely to further the sedition he had been promoting, and some say that by his persuasions was wholly the cause of their invading the city. At their first approach, they committed no acts of hostility, but peaceably demanded their sister Helen, but the Athenians returning answer that they neither had her there nor knew where she was disposed of, they prepared to assault the city, when Academus, having by whatever means, found it out, disclosed to them that she was secretly kept at Aphidnae. For which reason he was both highly honoured during his life by Castor and Pollux, and the Lacedæmonians, when often in aftertimes they made incursions into Attica, and destroyed all the country round about, spared the Academy for the sake of Academus. But Dicaearchus writes that there were two Arcadians in the army of Castor and Pollux, the one called Echedemus, and the other Marathus, from the first that which is now called Academia was then named Echedemia, and the village Marathon had its name from the other, who, to fulfil some oracle, voluntarily offered himself to be made a sacrifice before battle.

As soon as they were arrived at Aphidnae, they overcame their enemies in a set battle, and then assaulted and took the town. And here, they say, Alycus, the son of Sciron, was slain, of the party of the Dioscuri (Castor and Pollux), from whom a place in Megara, where he was buried, is called Alycus to this day. And Herodotus writes that it was Theseus himself that killed him, in witness of which he cites these verses concerning Alycus—

*And Alycus upon Aphidnae's plain,  
By Theseus in the cause of Helen slain*

Though it is not at all probable that Theseus himself was there when both the city and his mother were taken.

Aphidnae being won by Castor and Pollux, and the city of Athens being in consternation, Menestheus persuaded the people to open their gates, and receive them with all manner of friendship, for they were, he told them, at enmity with none but Theseus, who had first injured them, and were benefactors and saviours to all mankind beside. And their behaviour gave credit to those promises, for, having made themselves absolute masters of the place, they demanded no more than to be initiated, since they were as nearly related to the city as Hercules was, who had received the same honour. Thus their desire they easily obtained, and were adopted by Aphidnae, Hercules had been by Pylus. They were honoured also like gods, and were called by a new name, Anaces, either from the *cessation* of the war, or from the *care* they took that none should suffer any injury, though there was so great an army within the walls, for the phrase *anakos ekhein* is used of those who look to or care for anything. Kings for this reason, perhaps, are called *anaces*. Others say, that from the appearance of their star in the heavens, they were thus called, for in the Attic dialect this name comes very near the words that signify *above*.

Some say that Æthra, Theseus's mother, was here taken prisoner, and carried to Lacedæmon, and from thence went away with Helen to Troy, alleging this verse of Homer to prove that she waited upon Helen—

*Æthra of Pitheus born and large eyed Clymene*

Others reject this verse as none of Homer's, as they do likewise the whole fable of Mynuchus, who, the story says, was the son of Demophon and Laodice, born secretly and brought up by Æthra at T. I. thirteenth book of his

an account of Æthra, different yet from all the rest that Achilles and Patroclus overcame Paris in Thessaly, near the river Sperchius, but that Hector took and plundered the city of the Trœzenians, and made Æthra prisoner there

ians, the king, who, in conversation, accidentally spoke of the journey of Theseus and Pirithous into his country, of what they had designed to do, and what they were forced to suffer Hercules was much grieved for the inglorious death of the one and the miserable condition of the other. As for Pirithous, he thought it useless to complain, but begged to have Theseus released for his sake, and obtained that favour from the king.

Theseus, being thus set at liberty, returned to Athens, where his friends were not yet wholly suppressed, and dedicated to Hercules all the sacred places which the city had set apart for himself, changing their names from Thesea to Heraclea, four only excepted, as Philochorus writes. And wishing immediately to resume the first place in the common wealth, and manage the state as before, he soon found himself involved in factions and troubles, those who long had hated him had now added to their hatred contempt, and the minds of the people were so generally corrupted, that, instead of obeying commands with silence, they expected to be flattered into their duty. He had some thoughts to have reduced them by force, but was overpowered by demagogues and factions. And at last, despairing of any good success of his affairs in Athens, he sent away his children privately to Eubœa, commending them to the care of Elephenor, the son of Chalcodon, and he himself having solemnly cursed the people of Athens in the village of Gargettus, in which there yet remains the place called Aratæon,

lands that he desired, threw him headlong down from the rock, and killed him. Others say he fell down of himself by a slip of his foot, as he was walking there, according to his custom, after supper. At that time there was no notice taken, nor were any concerned for his death, but Menestheus quietly possessed the kingdom of Athens. His sons were brought up in a private condition, and accompanied Elephenor to the Trojan war, but, after the decease of Menestheus in that expedition, returned to Athens, and recovered the government.

But in succeeding ages, besides several other circumstances that moved the Athenians to honour Theseus as a demigod, in the battle which was fought at Marathon against the Medes, many of the soldiers believed they saw an apparition of Theseus in arms, rushing on at the head of them against the barbarians. And after the Median war, Phædo being archon of Athens, the Athenians, consulting the oracle at Delphi, were commanded to gather together the bones of Theseus, and, laying them in some honourable place, keep them as sacred in the city. But it was very difficult to recover these relics, or so much as to find out the place where they lay, on account of the inhospitable and savage temper of the barbarous people that inhabited the island. Nevertheless, afterwards, when Cimon took the island (as is related in his life), and had a great ambition to find out the place where Theseus was buried, he, by chance, spied an eagle upon a rising ground pecking with her beak and tearing up the earth with her talons, when on the sudden it came into his mind, as it were by some divine inspiration, to dig there, and search for the bones of Theseus. There were found in that place a coffin of a man of more than ordinary size, and a brazen spear head, and a sword lying by it, all which he took aboard his galley and brought with him to Athens. Upon which the Athenians, greatly delighted, went out to meet and receive the relics with splendid processions and sacrifices, as if it were Theseus himself returning alive to the city.

He lies interred in the middle of the city, near the present gymnasium. His tomb is a sanctuary and refuge for slaves, and all those of mean condition that fly from the persecution of men in power, in memory that Theseus while he lived was an assister and protector of the distressed, and never refused the petitions of the afflicted that fled to him. The

## ROMULUS

chief and most solemn sacrifice which they celebrate to him is kept on the eighth day of Pyanepsion, on which he returned with the Athenian young men from Crete. Besides which they sacrifice to him on the eighth day of every month, either because he returned from Trœzen the eighth day of Hecatombæon, as Diodorus the geographer writes, or else thinking that number to be proper to him, be

god, who from thence has the names of Asphalius and Gaiochus, that is, the establisher and stayer of the earth

## ROMULUS

LEGENDARY, 8TH CENTURY B. C.

FROM whom, and for what reason, the city of Rome, a name so great in glory, and famous in the mouths of all men, was so first called, authors do not agree. Some are of opinion that the Pelasgians, wandering over the greater part of the habitable world, and subduing numerous nations, fixed themselves here, and, from their own great strength in war, called the city Rome. Others, that at the taking of Troy, some few that escaped and met with shipping, put to sea, and driven by winds, were carried upon the coasts of Tuscany, and came to anchor off the mouth of the river Tiber, where their women, out of heart and weary with the sea, on its being proposed by one of the highest birth and best understanding amongst them, whose name was Roma, burnt the ships. With which act the men at first were angry, but afterwards, of necessity, seating themselves near Palatium, where things in a short while succeeded far better than they could hope, in that they found the country very good, and the people courteous, they not only did the lady Roma other honours, but added also this, of calling after her name the city which she had been the occasion of their founding. From this, they say, has come down to this day the name of Roma.

manus, the son of Ulysses and Circe, built it, some, Romus, the son of Emathion, Diomedes having sent him from Troy, and others, Romus king of the Latins, after driving out the Tyrrhenians, who had come from Thessaly into Lydia, and from thence into Italy. Those very authors, too, who, in accordance with the safest account, make Romulus give the name of the city, yet differ concerning his birth and family. For some say, he was son to Æneas and Dexitheia, daughter of Phorbas, and was, with his brother Remus, in their infancy, carried into Italy, and being on the river when the waters came down in a flood, all the vessels were cast away except only that where the young children were, which being gently landed on a level bank of the river, they were both unexpectedly saved, and from them the place was called Rome.

Some say, Roma, daughter of the Trojan lady above mentioned, was married to Latinus, Telemachus's son, and became mother to Romulus, others that Æmilia, daughter of Æneas and Lavinia, had him by the god Mars, and others give you mere fables of his origin. For to Tarchetius, they say, king of Alba, who was a most wicked and cruel man, there appeared in his own house a strange vision, a male figure that rose out of a hearth, and stayed there for many days. There was an oracle of Tethys in Tuscany which Tarchetius

entreated and was furnished with the following

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Hercules's son and that she was married to Æneas, or, according to others again, to Ascanius, Æneas's son. Some tell us that Ro-

nowned, eminent for valour, good fortune, and strength of body. Tarchetius told the prophecy to one of his own daughters, and commanded her to do this thing, which she avoiding as an indignity, sent her handmaid

an account of Æthra, different yet from all the rest that Achilles and Patroclus overcame Paris in Thessaly, near the river Spercheus, but that Hector took and plundered the city of the Troezenians, and made Æthra prisoner there. But this seems a groundless tale.

Now Hercules, passing by the Molossians, was entertained in his way to Aidoneus the king, who, in conversation, accidentally spoke of the journey of Theseus and Pirithous into his country, of what they had designed to do, and what they were forced to suffer. Hercules was much grieved for the inglorious death of the one and the miserable condition of the other. As for Pirithous, he thought it useless to complain, but begged to have Theseus released for his sake, and obtained that favour

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Lycomedes was then king of Scyros. Theseus, therefore, addressed himself to him and desired to have his lands put into his possession, as designing to settle and to dwell

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the first cube of an even number, and the double of the first square, seemed to be an emblem of the steadfast and immovable power of this god, who from thence has the names of Asphalius and Gæiochus, that is, the establisher and stayer of the earth

## ROMULUS

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stayed there for many days There was an oracle of Tethys in Tuscany which Tarchetius consulted, and received an answer that a vir

entreating and pacifying their husbands

Some again say that Roma, from whom this city was so called, was daughter of Italus and Leucaria, or, by another account, of Telaphus, Hercules's son, and that she was married to Æneas, or, according to others again, to Ascanius, Æneas's son Some tell us that Ro-

prophecy to one of his own daughters, and commanded her to do this thing, which she avoiding as an indignity, sent her handmaid



Tarchetius, hearing this, in great anger imprisoned them both, purposing to put them to death, but being deterred from murder by the goddess Vesta in a dream, enjoined them for their punishment the working a web of cloth, in their chains as they were, which when they finished, they should be suffered to marry, but whatever they worked by day, Tarchetius commanded others to unravel in the night.

In the meantime, the waiting woman was delivered of two boys, whom Tarchetius gave into the hands of one Teratius, with command to destroy them, he, however, carried and laid them by the river side, where a wolf came and continued to suckle them, while birds of various sorts brought little morsels of food, which they put into their mouths, till a cowherd, spying them, was first strangely surprised, but, venturing to draw nearer, took the children up in his arms. Thus they were saved, and when they grew up, set upon Tarchetius and overcame him. This one Promathion says, who compiled a history of Italy.

But the story which is most believed and has the greatest number of vouchers was first published, in its chief particulars, amongst the Greeks by Diocles of Peparethus, whom Fabius Pictor also follows in most points. Here again there are variations, but in general outline it runs thus: the kings of Alba reigned in lineal descent from Æneas, and the succession devolved at length upon two brothers, Numitor and Amulius. Amulius proposed to divide

whom Amulius, becoming yet more alarmed, commanded a servant to take and cast away, this man some call Faustulus, others say Faustus was the man who brought them up. He put the children, however, in a small trough, and went towards the river with a design to cast them in, but, seeing the waters much swollen and coming violently down, was afraid to go nearer, and dropping the children near the bank, went away. The river overflowing, the flood at last bore up the trough, and, gently wafting it, landed them on a smooth piece of ground, which they now called Cermanus, formerly Germanus, perhaps from *Germani*, which signifies brothers.

Near this place grew a wild fig tree, which they called Ruminalis, either from Romulus (as it is vulgarly thought), or from *ruminat* *ing*, because cattle did usually in the heat of the day seek cover under it, and there chew the cud, or, better, from the suckling of these children there, for the ancients called the dug or teat of any creature *ruma*, and there is a tutelary goddess of the rearing of children whom they still call Rumilia, in sacrificing to whom they use no wine, but make libations of milk. While the infants lay here, history tells us, a she wolf nursed them, and a woodpecker constantly fed and watched them, these creatures are esteemed holy to the god Mars, the woodpecker the Latins still especially worship and honour. Which things, as much as any, gave credit to what the mother of the children said, that their father was the god Mars, though some say that it was a mistake put upon her by Amulius, who himself had come to her dressed up in armour.

Others think that the first rise of this fable came from the children's nurse, through the ambiguity of her name, for the Latins not only called wolves *lupa*, but also women of loose life, and such an one was the wife of Faustulus, who nurtured these children, Acca Larentia by name. To her the Romans offer sacrifices, and in the month of April the priest of Mars makes libations there, it is called the Larentian Feast.

They honour also another Larentia, for the following reason: the keeper of Hercules's temple having, it seems, little else to do, proposed to his deity a game at dice, laying down that, if he himself won, he would have something valuable of the god, but if he were beaten, he would spread him a noble

children, made her a Vestal, bound in that condition forever to live a single and maiden life. Thus lady some call Ilia, others Rhea, and others Silvia.

However, not long after, she was, contrary to the established laws of the Vestals, discovered to be with child, and should have suffered the most cruel punishment, had not Antho, the king's daughter, mediated with her father for her, nevertheless, she was confined, and debarred all company, that she might not be delivered without the king's knowledge. In time she brought forth two boys, of more than human size and beauty,

table, and procure him a fair lady's company Upon these terms, throwing first for the god and then for himself, he found himself

per, and giving money to Larentia, then in her beauty, though not publicly known, gave her a feast in the temple, where he had also laid a bed, and after supper locked her in, as if the god were really to come to her And indeed, it is said, the deity did truly visit her, and commanded her in the morning to walk to the market place, and, whatever man she met first, to salute him, and make him her friend She met one named Tarrutius, who was a man advanced in years, fairly rich, without children, and had always lived a single life He received Larentia, and loved her well, and at his death left her sole heir of all his large and fair possessions, most of which she, in her last will and testament, bequeathed to the people It was reported of her, being now celebrated and esteemed the mistress of a god, that she suddenly disappeared near the place where the first Larentia lay buried, the spot is at this day called Vela brum, because, the river frequently overflowing, they went over in ferry boats somewhere herabouts to the forum the Latin word for ferrying being *velatura* Others derive the name from *velum* a sail, because the exhibitors of public shows used to hang the road that leads from the forum to the Circus Maximus with sails, beginning at this spot Upon these accounts the second Larentia is honoured at Rome

Meantime Faustulus, Amulius's swineherd, brought up the children without any man's knowledge, or, as those say who wish to keep closer to probabilities, with the knowledge and secret assistance of Numitor, for it is said, they went to school at Gabii, and were well instructed in letters, and other accomplishments befitting their birth And they were called Romulus and Remus (from *ruma* the dug), as we had before, because they were found sucking the wolf

In their very infancy, the size and beauty of their bodies intimated their natural superiority, and when they grew up, they both proved brave and manly, attempting all enterprises that seemed hazardous, and showing in them a courage altogether undaunted But Romulus seemed rather to act by counsel, and to show the sagacity of a

statesman, and in all his dealings with their neighbours, whether relating to feeding of flocks or to hunting, gave the idea of being born rather to rule than to obey To their comrades and inferiors they were therefore dear, but the king's servants, his bailiffs and overseers, as being in nothing better than themselves, they despised and slighted, nor were the least concerned at their commands and menaces They used honest pastimes and liberal studies, not esteeming sloth and idleness honest and liberal, but rather such exercises as hunting and running, repelling robbers, taking of thieves, and delivering the

rescued the greatest part of the prey At which Numitor being highly incensed, they little regarded it, but collected and took into their company a number of needy men and runaway slaves—acts which looked like the first stages of rebellion

ions, fell upon him, and after some fighting, took him prisoner, carried him before Numitor, and there accused him Numitor would not punish him himself, fearing his brother's anger, but went to Amulius, and desired justice, as he was Amulius's brother and was affronted by Amulius's servants The men of Alba likewise resenting the thing, and thinking he had been dishonourably used, Amulius was induced to deliver Remus up into Numitor's hands, to use him as he thought fit

He therefore took and carried him home, and, being struck with admiration of the youth's person, in stature and strength of body exceeding all men, and perceiving in his very countenance the courage and force of his mind, which stood unsubdued and unmoved by his present circumstances, and hearing further that all the enterprises and actions of his life were answerable to what he saw of him, but chiefly, as it seemed, a divine influence aiding and directing the first steps that were to lead to great results, out of the mere thought of his mind, and casually, as it were, he put his hand upon the fact, and, in gentle terms and with a kind aspect,

to inspire him with confidence and hope, asked him who he was, and whence he was derived. He, taking heart, spoke thus "I will hide nothing from you, for you seem to be of a more princely temper than Amulius, in that you give a hearing and examine before you punish, while he condemns before the cause is heard. Formerly, then, we (for we are twins) thought ourselves the sons of Faustus and Larentia, the king's servants, but since we have been accused and aspersed with calumnies, and brought in peril of our lives here before you, we hear great things of ourselves, the truth of which my present danger is likely to bring to the test. Our birth is said to have been secret, our fostering and nurture in our infancy still more strange, by birds and beasts, to whom we were cast out, we were fed, by the milk of a wolf and the morsels of a woodpecker, as we lay in a little trough by the side of the river. The trough is still in being, and is preserved, with brass plates round it, and an inscription in letters almost effaced, which may prove hereafter unavailing tokens to our parents when we are dead and gone." Numitor, upon these words, and computing the dates by the young man's looks, slighted not the hope that flattered him, but considered how to come at his daughter privately (for she was still kept under restraint), to talk with her concerning these matters.

Faustus, hearing Remus was taken and delivered up, called on Romulus to assist in his rescue, informing him then plainly of the particulars of his birth, not but he had before given hints of it, and told as much as an attentive man might make no small conclusions from, he himself, full of concern and fear of not coming in time, took the trough, and ran instantly to Numitor, but giving a suspicion to some of the king's sentries at his gate, and being gazed upon by them and perplexed with their questions, he let it be seen that he was hiding the trough under his cloak. By chance there was one among them who was at the exposing of the children, and was employed in the office, he, seeing the trough and knowing it by its make and inscription, guessed at the business, and, without further delay, telling the king of it, brought in the man to be examined, Faustus, hard beset,

Alba, he himself was going to carry the trough to Licia, who had often greatly desired to see and handle it, for a confirmation of her hopes of her children.

As men generally do who are troubled in mind and act either in fear or passion, it so fell out Amulius now did, for he sent in haste as a messenger, a man, otherwise honest, and friendly to Numitor, with commands to learn

Numitor, both gave him surer confidence in his hope, and advised them, with all expedition, to proceed to action, himself too joining and assisting them, and indeed, had they wished it, the time would not have let them demur. For Romulus was now come very near, and many of the citizens, out of fear and hatred of Amulius, were running out to join him, besides, he brought great forces with him, divided into companies each of an hundred men, every captain carrying a small bundle of grass and shrubs tied to a pole. The Latins call such bundles *manipuli*, and from hence it is that in their armies they still call their captains *manipulares*. Remus rousing the citizens within to revolt, and Romulus making attacks from without, the tyrant, not knowing either what to do, or what expedient to think of for his security, in this perplexity and confusion was taken and put to death.

This narrative for the most part given by Fabius and Diodes of Peparethus, who seem to be the earliest historians of the foundation of Rome, is suspected by some, because of its dramatic and fictitious appearance, but it would not wholly be disbelieved, if men would remember what a poet fortune some times shows herself, and consider that the Roman power would hardly have reached so high a pitch without a divinely ordered origin, attended with great and extraordinary circumstances.

Amulius now being dead and matters quietly disposed, the two brothers would neither dwell in Alba without governing there, nor take the government into their own hands during the life of their grandfather. Having therefore delivered the dominion up into his hands, and paid their mother befitting honour, they resolved to live by themselves, and build a city in the same place where they were in their infancy brought up. This seems the most honourable reason for their depart-

Alba did not think fugitives worthy of being received and incorporated as citizens among them plainly appears from the matter of the women an attempt made not wantonly but of necessity, because they could not get wives by goodwill. For they certainly paid unusual respect and honour to those whom they thus forcibly seized.

Not long after the first foundation of the city, they opened a sanctuary of refuge for all fugitives, which they called the temple of the god *Asylæus*, where they received and protected all, delivering none back neither the servant to his master, the debtor to his creditor, nor the murderer into the hands of the magistrate, saying it was a privileged place, and they could so maintain it by an order of the holy oracle, insomuch that the city grew presently very populous, for they say, it consisted at first of no more than a thousand houses. But of that hereafter.

Their minds being full bent upon building, there arose presently a difference about the place. Romulus chose what was called *Roma Quadrata*, or the Square Rome, and would have the city there. Remus laid out a piece of ground on the *Aventine Mount*, well fortified by nature, which was from him called *Remonium*, but now *Rignarium*. Concluding at last to decide the contest by a divination from a flight of birds, and placing themselves apart at some distance, Remus, they say, saw six vultures, and Romulus double that number. Others say, Remus did truly see his number, and that Romulus feigned his, but when Remus came to him that then he did indeed see twelve.

Hence it is that the Romans, in their divinations from birds, chiefly regard the vulture, though *Herodorus Ponticus* relates that *Hercules* was always very joyful when a vulture appeared to him upon any action. For it is a creature the least hurtful of any, pernicious neither to corn, fruit tree, nor cattle, it preys only upon carrion, and never kills or hurts any living thing, and as for birds, it touches not them, though they are dead, as being of its own species, whereas eagles, owls, and hawks mangle and kill their own fellow creatures, yet, as *Æschylus* says,—

*What bird is clean that preys on fellow bird?*

Besides, all other birds are, so to say, never

out of our eyes; they let themselves be seen of us continually, but a vulture is a very rare sight, and you can seldom meet with a man that has seen their young, their rarity and infrequency has raised a strange opinion in some, that they come to us from some other world, as soothsayers ascribe a divine origination to all things not produced either of nature or of themselves.

When Remus knew the cheat, he was much displeased, and as Romulus was casting up a ditch, where he designed the foundation of the city wall, he turned some pieces of the work to ridicule, and obstructed others, at last, as he was in contempt leaping over it, some say Romulus himself struck him, others *Celer*, one of his companions he fell, however, and in the scuffle *Faustulus* also was slain, and *Pistinus*, who, being *Faustulus's* brother, story tells us, helped to bring up Romulus. *Celer* upon this fled instantly into *Tuscany*, and from him the Romans call all men that are swift of feet *Celeres*, and because *Quintus Metellus*, at his father's funeral, in a few days' time gave the people a show of gladiators, admiring his expedition in getting it ready, they gave him the name of *Celer*.

Romulus, having buried his brother Remus, together with his two foster fathers, on the *mount Remonia*, set to building his city, and sent for men out of *Tuscany*, who directed him by sacred usages and written rules in all the ceremonies to be observed, as in a religious rite. First, they dug a round trench about that which is now the *Comitium*, or Court of Assembly, and into it solemnly threw the first fruits of all things either good by custom or necessary by nature, lastly, every man taking a small piece of earth of the country from whence he came, they all threw in promiscuously together. This trench they call, as they do the heavens, *Mundus*, making which their centre they described the city in a circle round it. Then the founder fitted to a plough a brazen ploughshare, and, yoking together a bull and a cow, drove himself a deep line or furrow round the bounds while the business of those that followed after was to see that whatever earth was thrown up should be turned all inwards towards the city, and not to let any clod lie outside. With this line they described the wall, and called it, by a contraction, *Pomœrium*, that is *postmurum* after or beside the wall and where they designed to make a gate there they took out the share,

carried the plough over, and left a space; for which reason they consider the whole wall as holy, except where the gates are; for had they adjudged them also sacred, they could not, without offence to religion, have given free ingress and egress for the necessaries of human life, some of which are in themselves unclean.

As for the day they began to build the city, it is universally agreed to have been the

first day of the month Thoth, about the third hour after sunset, at which time there was a total eclipse of the sun; that he was born the twenty first day of the month Thoth, about sunrise, and that the first stone of Rome was laid by him the ninth day of the month

to preserve the feast of their country's birthday pure and without stain of blood. Yet before ever the city was built, there was a feast of herdsmen and shepherds kept on this day, which went by the name of *Palilia*. The Roman and Greek months have now little or no agreement; they say, however, the day on

ceived to be that seen by *Antimachus*, an poet, in the third year of the sixth Olympiad.

In the times of Varro the philosopher, a man deeply read in Roman history, lived one Tarrutius, his familiar acquaintance, a good philosopher and mathematician, and one, too, that out of curiosity had studied the way of drawing schemes and tables, and was thought to be a proficient in the art, to him Varro propounded to cast Romulus's nativity, even to the first day and hour, making his deductions from the several events of the man's life which he should be informed of, exactly as in working back a geometrical problem, for it belonged, he said, to the same science both to foretell a man's life by knowing the time of his birth, and also to find out his birth by the knowledge of his life. This task Tarrutius undertook, and first looking into the actions and casualties of the man, together with the time of his life and manner of his death, and then comparing all these re-

ond Olympiad, the month the Egyptians call *Chiac*, and the third hour after sunset, at which time there was a total eclipse of the sun; that he was born the twenty first day of the month Thoth, about sunrise, and that the first stone of Rome was laid by him the ninth day of the month

Pharmuthi, between the second and third hour. For the fortunes of cities as well as of men, they think, have their certain periods of time prefixed, which may be collected and foreknown from the position of the stars at their first foundation. But these and the like relations may perhaps not so much take and delight the reader with their novelty and curiosity, as offend him by their extravagance.

The city now being built, Romulus enlisted all that were of age to bear arms into military companies, each company consisting of three thousand footmen and three hundred horse. These companies were called legions, because they were the choicest and most select of the people for fighting men. The rest of the multitude he called the people; an hundred of the most eminent he chose for counsellors; these he styled patricians, and their assembly the senate, which signifies a council of elders.

The patricians, some say, were so called because they were the fathers of lawful children; others, because they could give a good account who their own fathers were, which not every one of the rabble that poured into the city at first could do, others, from patronage, their word for protection of inferiors, the origin of which they attribute to Patron, one of those that came over with Evander, who was a great protector and defender of the weak and needy.

But perhaps the most probable judgment might be, that Romulus, esteeming it the duty of the chiefest and wealthiest men, with a fatherly care and concern to look after the meaner, and also encouraging the commonalty not to dread or be aggrieved at the honours of their superiors, but to love and respect them, and to think and call them their fathers, might from hence give them the name of patricians. For at this very time all foreigners gave senators the style of lords; but the Romans, making use of a more honourable and less invidious name, call them *Patres Conscripti*, at first, indeed, simply *Patres*, but afterwards, more being added, *Patres Conscripti*. By this more imposing title he distinguished the senate from the populace, and in other ways also separated the nobles and the commons,—calling them patrons, and these their clients,—by which means he created wonderful love and amity betwixt them, productive of great justice in their dealings. For they were always their clients' counsellors in law cases, their advocates in courts of justice, in fine, their advisers and supporters in all affairs whatever. These again

faithfully served their patrons, not only paying them all respect and deference, but also, in case of poverty, helping them to portion their daughters and pay off their debts, and for a patron to witness against his client, or a client against his patron, was what no law nor magistrate could enforce. In aftertimes, all other duties subsisting still between them, it was thought mean and dishonourable for the better sort to take money from their inferiors. And so much of these matters.

In the fourth month, after the city was built, as Fabius writes, the adventure of stealing the women was attempted, and some say Romulus himself, being naturally a martial man and predisposed too, perhaps by certain oracles, to believe the fates had ordained the future growth and greatness of Rome should depend upon the benefit of war, upon these accounts first offered violence to the Sabines, since he took away only thirty virgins, more to give an occasion of war than out of any want of women.

But this is not very probable, it would seem rather that, observing his city to be filled by a confluence of foreigners, few of whom had wives, and that the multitude in general, consisting of a mixture of mean and obscure men, fell under contempt, and seemed to be of no long continuance together, and hoping farther, after the women were appeased, to make this injury in some measure an occasion of confederacy and mutual commerce with the Sabines, he took in hand this exploit after this manner.

First, he gave it out as if he had found an altar of a certain god hid under ground, the god they called Consus, either the god of counsel (for they still call a consultation *consilium*, and their chief magistrates *consules*, namely, counsellors), or else the equestrian Neptune, for the altar is kept covered in the Circus Maximus at all other times, and only at horse races is exposed to public view, others merely say that this god had his altar hid under ground because counsel ought to be secret and concealed.

Upon discovery of this altar, Romulus, by proclamation, appointed a day for a splendid sacrifice, and for public games and shows, to entertain all sorts of people many flocked thither, and he himself sat in front, amidst his nobles clad in purple. Now the signal for their falling on was to be whenever he rose and gathered up his robe and threw it over his body, his men stood all ready armed, with

their eyes intent upon him, and when the sign

from them the *Curia* or Fraternities were named, but Valerius Antias says five hundred and twenty seven, Juba, six hundred and eighty three virgins which was indeed the greatest excuse Romulus could allege, namely, that they had taken no married woman, save one only, Hersilia by name, and her too unknowingly, which showed that they did not commit this rape wantonly, but with a design purely of forming alliance with their neighbours by the greatest and surest bonds.

Thus Hersilia some say Hostilius married, a most eminent man among the Romans, others, Romulus himself, and that she bore two chil-

that time, he called *Adrius*, but after ages

upon the virgins, there were, they say, as it so then happened, some of the meaner sort of men, who were carrying off a damsel, excelling all in beauty and comeliness and stature, whom when some of superior rank that met them, attempted to take away, they cried out they were carrying her to *Talasius*, a young man, indeed, but brave and worthy,

their weddings, sing *Talasus* for their nuptial word, as the Greeks do *Hymenæus*, because they say *Talasius* was very happy in his marriage. But *Sevius Sulpia* the *Carthaginian*, a man wanting neither learning nor ingenuity, told me *Romulus* gave this word as a sign when to begin the onset, everybody, therefore, who made prize of a maiden, cried out, "*Talasius*", and for that reason the custom continues so now at marriages.

But most are of opinion (of whom *Juba* particularly is one) that this word was used to new married women by way of incitement to good housewifery and *talasia* (spinning), as we say in Greek, Greek words at that time not being as yet overpowered by Italian.

But if this be the case, and if the Romans did at the time use the word *talasia* as we do, a man might fancy a more probable reason of the custom. For when the Sabines, after the war against the Romans, were reconciled, conditions were made concerning their women, that they should be obliged to do no other servile offices to their husbands but what concerned spinning: it was customary, therefore, ever after, at weddings, for those that gave the bride or escorted her or otherwise were present, sportingly to say 'Talasius' intimating that she was henceforth to serve in spinning and no more.

It continues also a custom in this very day for the bride not of herself to pass her husband's threshold, but to be lifted over, in memory that the Sabine virgins were carried in by violence, and did not go in of their own will. Some say, too, the custom of parting the bride's hair with the head of a spear was in token their marriages began at first by war and acts of hostility, of which I have spoken more fully in my book of Questions.

This rape was committed on the eighteenth day of the month Sextilis, now called August, on which the solemnities of the Consualia are kept.

The Sabines were a numerous and martial people, but lived in small unfortified villages, in it befitted, they thought, a colony of the Lacedæmonians to be bold and fearless, nevertheless, seeing themselves bound by such hostages to their good behaviour, and being solicitous for their daughters, they sent ambassadors to Romulus with fair and equitable requests, that he would return their young women and recall that act of violence, and afterwards, by persuasion and lawful means, seek friendly correspondence between both nations. Romulus would not part with the young women, yet proposed to the Sabines to enter into an alliance with them, upon which point some consulted and demurred long, but Acron, king of the Cennenses, a man of high spirit and a good warrior, who had all along a jealousy of Romulus's bold attempts and considering particularly, from this exploit upon the women, that he was growing formidable to all people, and in deed insufferable, were he not chastised, first rose up in arms, and with a powerful army advanced against him.

single duel, the armies standing by under arms, without participation. And Romulus, making a vow to Jupiter, if he should conquer, to carry, himself, and dedicate his adversary's armour to his honour, overcame him in combat, and a battle ensuing, routed his army also, and then took his city, but did those he found in it no injury, only commanded them to demolish the place and attend him to Rome, there to be admitted to all the privileges of citizens. And indeed there was nothing did more advance the greatness of Rome, than that she did always unite and incorporate those whom she conquered into herself.

Romulus, that he might perform his vow in the most acceptable manner in Jupiter, and withal make the pomp of it delightful to the eye of the city, cut down a tall oak which he saw growing in the camp, which he trimmed to the shape of a trophy, and fastened on it Acron's whole suit of armour disposed in proper form, then he himself, girding his clothes about him, and crowning his head with a laurel garland, his hair gracefully flowing, carried the trophy resung erect upon his right shoulder, and so marched on singing songs of triumph, and his whole army following after, the citizens all receiving him with acclamations of joy and wonder.

The procession of this day was the origin and model of all after triumphs. This trophy was styled an offering to Jupiter Feretrius, from *ferre*, which in Latin is to smite, for Romulus prayed he might smite and overthrow his enemy, and the spoils were called *opima*, or royal spoils, says Varro, from their richness which the word *opes* signifies, though one would more probably conjecture from *opus*, an act, for it is only to the general of an army who with his own hand kills his enemies general that this honour is granted of offering the *opima spolia*. And three only of the Roman captains have had it conferred on them: first, Romulus, upon killing Acron the Cennensian; next, Cornelius Cossus, for slaying Tolumnius the Tuscan, and lastly, Claudius Marcellus, upon his conquering Viridomarus, king of the Gauls. The two latter, Cossus and Marcellus, made their entries in triumphant chariots, bearing their trophies themselves, but that Romulus made use of a chariot, Dionysius is wrong in asserting. His story says, Tarquinius Damaratus's son, was the first that brought triumphs to this great pomp and grandeur, others, that Publicola

was the first that rode in triumph The statues of Romulus in triumph are, as may be seen in Rome, all on foot

After the overthrow of the Ceninensians, the other Sabines still protracting the time in preparations, the people of Fidencæ, Crustumerium, and Antemna joined their forces against the Romans, they in like manner were defeated in battle, and surrendered up to Romulus their cities to be seized, their lands and territories to be divided, and themselves to be transplanted to Rome All the lands which Romulus acquired, he distributed among the citizens, except only what the parents of the stolen virgins had, these he suffered to possess their own

The rest of the Sabines, enraged hereat, choosing Tattius their captain, marched straight against Rome The city was almost inaccessible, having for its fortress that which is now the Capitol, where a strong guard was placed, and Tarpeius their captain, not Tarpeia the virgin, as some say who would make Romulus a fool But Tarpeia, daughter to the captain, coveting the golden bracelets she saw them wear, betrayed the fort into the Sabines' hands, and asked, in reward of her treachery, the things they wore on their left arms Tattius conditioning thus with her, in the night she opened one of the gates, and received the Sabines

And truly Antigonus, it would seem, was not solitary in saying he loved betrayers, but hated those who had betrayed, nor Cæsar, who told Rhymitalces the Thracian, that he loved the treason, but hated the traitor, but it is the general feeling of all who have occasion for wicked men's service, as people have for the poison of venomous beasts, they are glad of them while they are of use, and abhor their baseness when it is over And so then did Tattius behave towards Tarpeia, for he commanded the Sabines, in regard to their contract, not to refuse her the least part of what they wore on their left arms, and he himself first took his bracelet off his arm, and threw that, together with his buckler, at her, and all the rest following, she, being borne down and quite buried with the multitude of gold and their shields, died under the weight and pressure of them, Tarpeius also himself, being prosecuted by Romulus, was found guilty of treason, as Juba says Sulpicius Galba relates

Those who write otherwise concerning Tarpeia, as that she was the daughter of Tattius, the Sabine captain, and being forcibly

detained by Romulus, acted and suffered thus by her father's contrivance, speak very absurdly, of whom Antigonus is one And Simylus, the poet, who thinks Tarpeia betrayed the Capitol, not to the Sabines, but the Gauls, having fallen in love with their king, talks mere folly, saying thus —

*Tarpeia 'twas, who, dwelling close thereby,  
Laid open Rome unto the enemy,  
She, for the love of the beneging Gaul  
Betrayed the city's strength, the Capitol*

And a little after, speaking of her death —

*The numerous nations of the Celtic foe  
Bore her not lying to the banks of Po,  
Their heavy shields upon the maid they threw,  
And with their splendid gifts entombed at once  
and slew*

Tarpeia afterwards was buried there, and the hill from her was called Tarpeius, until the reign of King Tarquin, who dedicated the place to Jupiter, at which time her bones were removed, and so it lost her name, except only that part of the Capitol which they still called the Tarpeian Rock, from which they used to cast down malefactors

The Sabines being possessed of the hill, Romulus, in great fury, bade them battle, and Tattius was confident to accept it, perceiving, if they were overpowered, that they had behind them a secure retreat The level in the middle, where they were to join battle, being surrounded with many little hills seemed to

er for refuge or pursuit It happened, too, the

deceitful and dangerous, upon which the Sabines being unwarily about to enter, met with a piece of good fortune, for Curtius, a gallant man, eager of honour, and of aspiring thoughts, being mounted on horseback, was galloping on before the rest, and mired his horse here, and, endeavouring for a while, by whip and spur and voice to disentangle him, but finding it impossible, quitted him and saved himself, the place from him to this very time is called the Curtian Lake The Sabines, having avoided this danger, began the fight very smartly, the fortune of the day being very dubious, though many were slain, amongst whom was Hostilius, who, they say, was hus-



band to Hersilia, and grandfather to that Hostilius who reigned after Numa.

There were many other brief conflicts, we may suppose, but the most memorable was the last, in which Romulus having received a wound on his head by a stone, and being almost felled to the ground by it, and disabled, the Romans gave way, and, being driven out of the level ground, fled towards the Palatium. Romulus, by this time recovering from his wound a little, turned about to renew the battle, and, facing the flurried, with a loud voice encouraged them to stand and fight. But being overborne with numbers, and nobody daring to face about, stretching out his hands to heaven he prayed to Jupiter to stop the army and not to neglect, but maintain the Roman cause, now in extreme danger. The prayer was no sooner made, than shame and respect for their king checked many, the fears of the fugitives changed suddenly into confidence. The place they first stood at was where now is the temple of Jupiter Stator (which may be translated the Stayer), there they rallied again into ranks and repulsed the Sabines to the place called now Regia, and to the temple of Vesta, where both parties, preparing to begin a second battle, were prevented by a spectacle, strange to behold, and defying description. For the daughters of the Sabines, who had been carried off, came running, in great confusion, some on this side, some on that, with miserable cries and lamentations, like creatures possessed, in the midst of the army and among the dead bodies, to come at their husbands and their fathers, some with their young babes in their arms, others their hair loose about their ears, but all calling, now upon the Sabines, now upon the Romans, in the most tender and endearing words. Hereupon both cohorts with compassion, and fell back, to make room for them betwixt the armies. The sight of the women carried sorrow and commiseration upon both sides into the hearts of all, but still more their words, which began with expostulation and upbraiding, and ended with entreaty and supplication.

"Wherein," say they, "have we injured or offended you, as to deserve such sufferings past and present? We were ravished away unjustly and violently by those whose now we are, that being done, we were so long neglected by our fathers, our brothers and countrymen, that time, having now by the strictest bonds united us to those we once mortally

hated, has made it impossible for us not to tremble at the danger and weep at the death of the very men who once used violence to us. You did not come to vindicate our honour, while we were virgins, against our assailants, but do come now to force away wives from their husbands and mothers from their children, a succour more grievous to its wretched objects than the former betrayal and neglect of them. Which shall we call the worst, their love making or your compassion? If you were making war upon any other occasion, for our sakes you ought to withhold your hands from those to whom we have made you fathers-in-law and grandsires. If it be for our own cause, then take us, and with us your sons-in-law and grandchildren. Restore to us our parents and kindred, but do not rob us of our children and husbands. Make us not, we entreat you, twice captives."

Hersilia having spoken many such words as these, and the others earnestly praying, a truce was made, and the chief officers came to a parley, the women, in the meantime, brought and presented their husbands and children to their fathers and brothers, gave those that wanted meat and drink, and carried the wounded home to be cured, and showed also how much they governed within doors, and how indulgent their husbands were to them, in demeaning themselves towards them with all kindness and respect imaginable. Upon this, conditions were agreed, that what women pleased might stay where they were, exempt, as aforesaid, from all drudgery and labour but spinning; that the Romans and Sabines should inhabit the city together, that the city should be called Rome from Romulus; but the Romans Quirites, from the country of Tatius, and that they both should govern and command in common. The place of the ratification is still called Comitium, from *comire*, to meet.

The city being thus doubled in number, an hundred of the Sabines were elected senators, and the legions were increased to six thousand foot and six hundred horse, then they divided the people into three tribes, the first, from Romulus, named *Ramnenses*, the second from Tatius, *Tatenses*, the third *Luceres*, from the *lucus* or grove, where the Asylum stood, whither many fled for sanctuary, and were received into the city. And that they were just three, the very name of *tribe* and *tribune* seems to show, each tribe contained ten *curiæ*, or brotherhoods, which, some say,

took their names from the Sabine women, but that seems to be false, because many had their names from various places. Though it is true, they then constituted many things in honour to the women, as to give them the way wherever they met them, to speak no ill word in their presence, not to appear naked before them, or else be liable to prosecution before the judge, of homicide, that their children should wear an ornament about their necks called the *bullæ* (because it was like a bubble), and the *prætæxæ* a gown edged with purple.

The princes did not immediately join in

neta stands, and Romulus, close by the steps, as they call them, of the Fair Shore, near the descent from the Mount Palatine to the Circus Maximus. There, they say, grew the holy cornel tree, of which they report, that Romulus once, to try his strength, threw a dart from the Aventine Mount, the staff of which was made of cornel, which struck so deep into the ground, that no one of many that tried could pluck it up, and the soil, being fertile, gave nourishment to the wood, which sent forth branches, and produced a cornel stock of considerable bigness. This did posterity preserve and worship as one of the most sacred things, and therefore walled it about, and if to any one it appeared not green nor flourishing but inclining to pine and wither, he immediately made outcry to all he met and they, like people hearing of a house on fire, with one accord would cry for water, and run from all parts with buckets full to the place. But when Caius Cæsar, they say, was repairing the steps about it, some of the labourers digging too close, the roots were destroyed, and the tree withered.

The Sabines adopted the Roman months of which whatever is remarkable is mentioned in the Life of Numa. Romulus, on the other hand, adopted their long shields, and changed his own armour and that of all the Romans, who before wore round targets of the Argive pattern. Feasts and sacrifices they partook of in common, not abolishing any which either nation observed before, and instituting several new ones, of which one was the Matronalia, instituted in honour of the women, for their extinction of the war, likewise the Carmentalia. This Carmenta some think a deity presiding over human birth, for which reason she is much honoured by mothers. Others say she was the wife of Evander, the Arcadian, being

a prophetess, and went to deliver her oracles in verse, and from *carmen*, a verse, was called Carmenta, her proper name being Nicostrata. Others more probably derive Carmenta from *cærens mente*, or insane, in allusion to her prophetic frenzies. Of the feast of Palilia we have spoken before.

The Lupercalia, by the time of its celebration, may seem to be a feast of purification, for it is solemnised on the *dies nefasti*, or non court days, of the month February, which name signifies purification, and the very day of the feast was anciently called Februatæ, but its name is equivalent to the Greek *Lycæa*, and it seems thus to be of great antiquity, and brought in by the Arcadians who came with Evander. Yet this is but dubious, for it may come as well from the wolf that nursed Romulus, and we see the Luperci, the priests begin their course from the place where they say Romulus was exposed. But the ceremonies performed in it render the origin of the thing more difficult to be guessed at, for there are goats killed, then, two young noblemen's sons being brought, some are to stain their foreheads with the bloody knife, others presently to wipe it off with wool dipped in milk, then the young boys must laugh after their foreheads are wiped that done, having cut the goats' skins into thongs, they run about naked, only with something about their middle, lash

explanations of Roman customs in elegiac verses, asserts, Romulus and Remus, after the conquest of Amulius, ran joyfully to the place where the wolf gave them suck, and thus, in imitation of that this feast was held, and two young noblemen ran—

*Striking at all as when from Alba town  
With sword in hand, the twins came hurrying  
down*

and there the bloody knife applied to their foreheads was a sign of the danger and blood shed of that day, the cleansing of them in milk, a remembrance of their food and nourishment. Caius Aclius writes, that, before the city was built, the cattle of Romulus and Remus one day going astray, they, praying to the god Faunus, ran out to seek them naked wishing not to be troubled with sweat, and that this is why the Luperci run naked. If the sac-

ritice be by way of purification, a dog might very well be sacrificed, for the Greeks, in their illustrations, carry out young dogs, and frequently use this ceremony of *perkylosacrismus*, as they call it. Or if again it is a sacrifice of gratitude to the wolf that nourished and preserved Romulus there is good reason in killing a dog, as being an enemy to wolves. Unless, indeed, after all, the creature is punished for hindering the Luperci in their running.

They say, too, Romulus was the first that consecrated holy fire, and instituted holy virgins to keep it, called *vestals*, others ascribe it to Numa Pompilius, agreeing however, that Romulus was otherwise eminently religious, and skilled in divination, and for that reason carried the *lituus* a crooked rod with which soothsayers describe the quarters of the heavens, when they sit to observe the flights of birds. Thus of his being kept in the Palatium, was lost when the city was taken by the Gauls and afterwards, that barbarous people being driven out, was found in the ruins, under a great heap of ashes, untouched by the fire, all things about it being consumed and burnt.

He instituted also certain laws, one of which is somewhat severe, which suffers not a wife to leave her husband, but grants a husband power to turn off his wife, either upon poisoning her children, or counterfeiting his keys, or for adultery, but if the husband upon any other occasion put her away, he ordered one moiety of his estate to be given to the wife, the other to fall to the goddess Ceres, and whoever cast off his wife, to make an atonement by sacrifice to the gods of the dead.

This, too, is observable as a singular thing in Romulus, that he appointed no punishment for real parricide, but called all murder so, thinking the one an accursed thing, but the other a thing impossible, and, for a long time, his judgment seemed to have been right, for in almost six hundred years together, nobody committed the like in Rome, and Lucius Hostius, after the wars of Hannibal, is recorded to have been the first parricide. Let this much suffice concerning these matters.

In the fifth year of the reign of Tatius, some of his friends and kinsmen, meeting ambassadors coming from Laurentum to Rome, attempted on the road to take away their money by force, and, upon their resistance, killed them. So great a villainy having been committed Romulus thought the malefactors ought at once to be punished, but Tatius shufled off and deferred the execution of it, and

this one thing was the beginning of open quarrel betwixt them, in all other respects they were very careful of their conduct, and administered affairs together with great unanimity. The relations of the slain, being debarred of lawful satisfaction by reason of Tatius, fell upon him as he was sacrificing with Romulus at Lavinium and slew him, but escorted Romulus home, commending and extolling him for a just prince. Romulus took the body of Tatius, and buried it very splendidly in the Aventine Mount, near the place called *Arminutrium*, but altogether neglected revenging his murder. Some authors write, that the city of Laurentum, fearing the consequences, delivered up the murderers of Tatius, but Romulus dismissed them, saying, one murder was requited with another. This gave occasion of talk and jealousy, as if he were well pleased at the removal of his co-partner in the government.

Nothing of these things, however, raised any sort of feud or disturbance among the Sabines but some out of love to him, others out of fear of his power, some again reverencing him as a god, they all continued living peacefully in admiration and awe of him, many foreign nations, too, showed respect to Romulus, the Ancient Latins sent and entered into league and confederacy with him. Fidenæ he took, a neighbouring city in Rome, by a party of horse, as some say, whom he sent before with commands to cut down the hinges of the gates, himself afterwards unexpectedly coming up. Others say, they having first made the invasion, plundering and ravaging the country and suburbs, Romulus lay in ambush for them, and having killed many of their men, took the city, but, nevertheless, did not raze or demolish it, but made it a Roman colony, and sent thither, on the Ides of April, two thousand five hundred inhabitants.

Soon after a plague broke out, causing sudden death without any previous sickness, it infected also the corn with unfruitfulness, and cattle with barrenness, there rained blood, too in the city, so that, to their actual sufferings, fear of the wrath of the gods was added. But when the same mischiefs fell upon Laurentum, then everybody judged it was divine vengeance that fell upon both cities, for the neglect of executing justice upon the murder of Tatius and the ambassadors. But the murderers on both sides being delivered up and punished, the pestilence visibly abated, and Romulus purified the cities with lustrations,

brought half of those he found there to Rome, sending from Rome to Camerum double the number he left there. This was done on the first of August. So many citizens had he to spare, in sixteen years' time from his first founding Rome. Among other spoils he took

the Roman cause thus daily gathering strength, their weaker neighbours shrunk

Tuscany, who had large possessions, and dwelt in a spacious city, they took occasion to commence a war, by claiming Fidenæ as belonging to them a thing not only very unreasonable, but very ridiculous, that they, who did not assist them in the greatest extremities, but permitted them to be slain, should challenge their lands and houses when in the hands of others. But being scornfully retorted upon by Romulus in his answers they divided themselves into two bodies, with one they attacked the garrison of Fidenæ the other marched against Romulus, that which went against Fidenæ got the victory, and slew two thousand Romans the other was worsted by Romulus, with the loss of eight thousand men.

some write, that of fourteen thousand that fell that day, above half were slain by Romulus's own hand, verges too near to fable, and is, in deed, simply incredible, since even the Messenians are thought to go too far in saying that Aristomenes three times offered sacrifice for the death of a hundred enemies, Lacedæmonians, slain by himself. The army being thus routed, Romulus, suffering those that were

left to make their escape, led his forces against the city, they, having suffered such great losses,

seven parts, as also their salt works upon the river, and fifty noblemen for hostages. He made his triumph for this on the Ides of October, leading, among the rest of his many captives, the general of the Veientes, an elderly man, but who had not, seemed, acted with the prudence of age, whence even now, in sacrifices for victories, they lead an old man through the marketplace to the Capitol, appar-

cany

This was the last battle Romulus ever fought, afterwards he, as most, nay all men,

his own great actions, and growing of an haughtier mind, he forsook his popular behaviour for kingly arrogance, odious to the people, to whom in particular the state which he assumed was hateful. For he dressed in scarlet, with the purple bordered robe over it, he gave audience on a couch of state, having always about him some young men called *Celeres*, from their swiftness in doing commissions, there went before him others with staves, to make room, with leather thongs tied on their bodies, to bind on the moment whoever he commanded. The Latins formerly used *ligare* in the same sense as now *alligare* to bind, whence the name *lictors* for these officers, and *bacula* or staves, for their rods, because staves were then used. It is probable, however, they were first called *lictors*, afterwards, by putting in a *c* *lictors* or, in Greek *liturgi*, or people's officers, for *leitōs* is still Greek for the commons, and *laos* for the people in general.

But when, after the death of his grand father Numitor in Alba, the throne devolving upon Romulus, he, to court the people, put the government into their own hands, and appointed an annual magistrate over the Albans, this taught the great men of Rome to seek after a free and anti-monarchical state, wherein all might in turn be subjects and rulers. For neither were the patricians any longer admitted to state affairs, only had the name

and title left them, convening in council rather for fashion's sake than advice, where they heard in silence the king's commands, and so departed, exceeding the commonality only in hearing first what was done.

These and the like were matters of small moment, but when he of his own accord parted among his soldiers what lands were acquired by war, and restored the Veientes their hostages, the senate neither consenting nor approving of it, then, indeed, he seemed to put a great affront upon them, so that, on his sudden and strange disappearance a short while after, the senate fell under suspicion and calumny. He disappeared on the Nones of July, <sup>iii</sup> they now call the month which was then Quintilis, leaving nothing of certainty to be related of his death, only the time, as just mentioned, for on that day many ceremonies are still performed in representation of what happened.

Neither is this uncertainty to be thought strange, seeing the manner of the death of Scipio Africanus who died at his own home after supper, has been found capable neither of proof or disproof, for some say he died a natural death, being of a sickly habit, others, that he poisoned himself, others again, that his enemies breaking in upon him in the night, stifled him. Yet Scipio's dead body lay open <sup>iii</sup> be seen of all, and any one, from his own observation, might form his suspicions and conjectures, whereas Romulus, when he vanished, left neither the least part of his body, nor any remnant of his clothes to be seen.

So that some fancied the senators having fallen upon him in the temple of Vulcan, cut his body into pieces, and took each a part away in his bosom, others think his disappearance was neither in the temple of Vulcan, nor with the senators only by, but that it came to pass that, as he was haranguing the people without the city, near a place called the Goat's Marsh, on a sudden strange and unaccountable disorders and alterations took place in the air, the face of the sun was darkened, and the day turned into night, and that, too, no quiet, peaceable night, but with terrible thunderings, and boisterous winds from all quarters, during which the common people dispersed and fled, but the senators kept close together. The tempest being over and the light breaking out, when the people gathered again, they missed and inquired for their king, the senators suffered them not to

search, or busy themselves about the matter, but commanded them to honour and worship Romulus as one taken up to the gods, and about to be to them, in the place of a good prince, now a propitious god. The multitude, hearing this, went away believing and rejoicing in hopes of good things from him, but there were some, who, canvassing the matter in a hostile temper, accused and aspersed the patricians, as men that persuaded the people to believe ridiculous tales when they themselves were the murderers of the king.

Things being in this disorder, one, they say, of the patricians, of noble family and approved good character, and a faithful and familiar friend of Romulus himself, having come with him from Alba, Julius Proculus by name, presented himself in the Forum, and, taking a most sacred oath, protested before

king, or for what purpose have you abandoned us to unjust and wicked surmises, and the whole city to bereavement and endless sorrow? and that he made answer, 'It pleased the gods, O Proculus, that we, who came from

and tell the Romans, that, by the exercise of temperance and fortitude, they shall attain the height of human power, we will be to you the propitious god Quirinus." This seemed credible to the Romans, upon the honesty and oath of the relater, and indeed, too, there mingled with it a certain divine passion some preternatural influence similar to possession by a divinity, nobody contradicted it, but, laying aside all jealousies and detractions, they prayed to Quirinus and saluted him as a god.

This is like some of the Greek fables of Atreus the Proconnesian, and Cleomedes the As-

ted many desperate freaks, and at last, in a school house, striking a pillar that sustained the roof with his fist, broke it in the middle, so

that the house fell and destroyed the children in it, and being pursued, he fled into a great chest, and, shutting to the lid, held it so fast, that many men, with their united strength, could not force it open, afterwards, breaking the chest to pieces, they found no man in it alive or dead, in astonishment at which, they sent to consult the oracle at Delphi, to whom the prophetess made this answer,—

*Of all the heroes Cleomede is lost*

They say, too, the body of Alcmena, as they were carrying her to her grave, vanished, and a stone was found lying on the bier

And many such improbabilities do your fabulous writers relate, deifying creatures naturally mortal, for though altogether to disown a divine nature in human virtue were impious and base, so again, to mix heaven with earth is ridiculous. Let us believe with Pindar, that—

*All human bodies yield to Death's decree,*

*The soul survives to all eternity*

For that alone is derived from the gods, thence comes, and thither returns, not with the body, but when most disengaged and separated from it, and when most entirely pure and clean and free from the flesh for the most perfect soul, says Heraclitus, is a dry light, which flies out of the body as lightning breaks from a cloud, but that which is clogged and surfeited with body is like gross and humid incense, slow to kindle and ascend. We must not, therefore, contrary to nature send the bodies, too, of good men to heaven, but we must really believe that, according to their divine nature and law, their virtue and

human decree, but really and according to right reason, elevated into gods admitted thus to the greatest and most blessed perfection

Romulus's surname Quirinus, some say, is equivalent to Mars others, that he was so called because the citizens were called Quintes, others, because the ancients called a dart or spear *Quiris*, thus, the statue of Juno resting on a spear is called *Quintus*, and the dart in the Regia is addressed as *Mars* and those that were distinguished in war were usually presented with a dart, that, therefore, Romulus being a martial god, or a god of darts, was called *Quir*

*inus*. A temple is certainly built to his honour on the mount called from him *Quirinalis*

The day he vanished on is called the Flight of the People and the Nones of the Goats, because they go then out of the city and sacrifice at the Goat's Marsh, and, as they go, they shout out some of the Roman names, as *Marcus*, *Lucius*, *Caius*, imitating the way in which they then fled and called upon one another in that fright and hurry.

Some, however, say this was not in imitation of a flight, but of a quick and hasty onset, referring it to the following occasion. After the Gauls who had taken Rome were driven out by Camillus, and the city was scarcely as yet recovering her strength, many of the Latins, under the command of *Livius Postumius*, took this time to march against her. *Postumius* halting not far from Rome, sent a herald, signifying that the Latins were desirous to renew their former alliance and affinity

peace and friendship, such as the Sabines had formerly had on the like conditions

The Romans, hearing this, dreaded a war, yet thought a surrender of their women little better than mere captivity. Being in this doubt, a servant maid called *Philotis* (or, as

enemy, in the dress of free born virgins, and she should in the night light up a fire signal at which the Romans should come armed and surprise them asleep

The Latins were thus deceived, and accordingly *Philotis* set up a torch in a wild fig tree, screening it behind with curtains and coverlets from the sight of the enemy, while visible to the Romans. They, when they saw it, eagerly ran out of the gates, calling in their haste to each other as they went out, and so, falling in unexpectedly upon the enemy, they defeated them, and upon that made a feast of triumph, called the Nones of the Goats, because of the wild fig tree called by the Romans *caprificus*, or the goat fig. They feasted the women without the city in arbours made of fig tree boughs, and the maid servants gather together and run about playing afterwards they fight in sport, and throw stones one

... that they then aided and  
 ... true, for  
 the calling upon one another's names by day  
 and the going out to the Goat's Marsh to do  
 sacrifice seem to agree more with the former

story, unless, indeed, we shall say that both the  
 actions might have happened on the same day  
 in different years

It was in the fifty-fourth year of his age and  
 the thirty-eighth of his reign that Romulus,  
 they tell us, left the world

## ROMULUS and THESEUS Compared

THIS is what I have learnt of Romulus and  
 Theseus, worthy of memory. It seems, first  
 of all, that Theseus, out of his own free  
 will, without any compulsion, when he might  
 have reigned in security at Troezen in the en-  
 joyment of no inglorious empire, of his own  
 motion affected great actions, whereas the  
 other, to escape present servitude and a punish-  
 ment that threatened him (according to Plato's  
 phrase), grew valiant purely out of fear, and  
 dreading the extremest inflictions, attempted  
 great enterprises out of mere necessity.

Again, his greatest action was only the kill-  
 ing of one King of Alba, while, as mere by-  
 adventures and preludes, the other can name  
 Sciron, Sinis, Procrustes and Corynetes by  
 reducing and killing of whom, he rid Greece  
 of terrible oppressors, before any of them that  
 were relieved knew who did it, moreover, he  
 might without any trouble as well have gone  
 to Athens by sea, considering he himself never  
 was in the least injured by those robbers,  
 whereas Romulus could not but be in trouble  
 whilst Amulius lived. Add to this, the fact  
 that Theseus, for no wrong done to himself,  
 but for the sake of others, fell upon these  
 villains, but Romulus and Remus, as long as  
 they themselves suffered no ill by the tyrant,  
 permitted him to oppress all others. And if  
 it be a great thing to have been wounded in  
 battle by the Sabines, to have killed King  
 Acron, and to have conquered many enemies,  
 we may oppose to these actions the battle  
 with the Centaurs and the feats done against  
 the Amazons.

But what Theseus adventured, in offering  
 himself voluntarily with young boys and vir-  
 gins, as part of the tribute unto Crete, either  
 to be a prey to a monster or a victim upon  
 the tomb of Androgeus, or, according to the  
 mildest form of the story, to live vilely and  
 dishonourably in slavery to insulting and  
 cruel men, it is not to be expressed what an  
 act of courage, magnanimity, or justice to  
 the public, or of love for honour and bravery,

that was. So what methinks the philosophers  
 did not ill define love to be the provision of  
 the gods for the care and preservation of the  
 young, for the love of Ariadne, above all,  
 seems to have been the proper work and de-  
 sign of some god in order to preserve The-  
 seus, and, indeed, we ought not to blame  
 her for loving him, but rather wonder all  
 men and women were not alike affected to-  
 wards him, and if she alone were so, truly  
 I dare pronounce her worthy of the love of a  
 god, who was herself so great a lover of virtue  
 and goodness, and the bravest man.

Both Theseus and Romulus were by nature  
 meant for governors, yet neither lived up to  
 the true character of a king, but fell off, and  
 ran, the one into popularity, the other into  
 tyranny, falling both into the same fault out  
 of different passions. For a ruler's first aim is  
 to maintain his office, which is done no less  
 by avoiding what is unfit than by observing  
 what is suitable. Whoever is either too remiss  
 or too strict is no more a king or a governor,  
 but either a demagogue or a despot, and so  
 becomes either odious or contemptible to his  
 subjects. Though certainly the one seems to be  
 the fault of easiness and good nature, the other  
 of pride and severity.

If men's calamities, again, are not to be  
 wholly imputed to fortune, but refer them-  
 selves to differences of character, who will  
 acquit either Theseus of rash and unreason-  
 able anger against his son, or Romulus against  
 his brother? Looking at motives, we more  
 easily excuse the anger which a stronger cause,  
 like a severer blow, provoked Romulus, hav-  
 ing disagreed with his brother advisedly and  
 deliberately on public matters, one would  
 think could not on a sudden have been put  
 into so great a passion, but love and jealousy  
 and the complaints of his wife, which few  
 men can avoid being moved by, seduced The-  
 seus. And

that of Theseus ended only in words, some evil speaking, and an old man's curse, the rest of the youth's disasters seem to have proceeded from fortune, so that, so far, a man would give his vote on Theseus's part

But Romulus has, first of all one great plea, that his performances proceeded from very small beginnings, for both the brothers being thought servants and the sons of swine herds, before becoming freemen themselves, gave liberty to almost all the Latins, obtaining at once all the most honourable titles, as destroyers of their country's enemies, preservers of their friends and kindred, princes of the people, founders of cities, not removers, like Theseus, who raised and compiled only one house out of many, demolishing many cities bearing the names of ancient kings and heroes Romulus, indeed, did the same afterwards, forcing his enemies to deface and ruin their own dwellings, and to sojourn with their conquerors, but at first, not by removal, or increase of an existing city, but by foundation of a new one, he obtained himself lands, a

he slew not, but he subdued nations, he overthrew cities, he triumphed over kings and commanders

As to Remus, it is doubtful by whose hand he fell, it is generally imputed to others His mother he clearly retrieved from death, and placed his grandfather, who was brought under base and dishonourable vassalage, on the ancient throne of Æneas, to whom he did voluntarily many good offices, but never did him harm even inadvertently But Theseus, in his forgetfulness and neglect of the command concerning the flag, can scarcely, we think, by any excuses or before the most indulgent judges avoid the imputation of parricide And, indeed, one of the Attic writers, perceiving it to be very hard to make an excuse for this, feigns that Ægeus, at the approach of the ship, running hastily to the Acropolis to see what news, slipped and fell down, as if he had no servants, or none would attend him on his way to the shore

And, indeed, the faults committed in the rapes of women admit of no plausible excuse in Theseus First, because of the often repetition of the crime, for he stole Ariadne, An

niope, Anaxo the Træzenian, at last Helen, when he was an old man, and she not marriageable, she a child, and he at an age past even lawful wedlock Then, on account of the cause, for the Træzenian, Lacedæmonian, and Amazonian virgins, beside that they were not betrothed to him, were not worthier to raise children by than the Athenian women, derived from Erechtheus and Cecrops, but it is to be suspected these things were done out of wantonness and lust Romulus, when he had taken near eight hundred women, chose not all, but only Hersilia, as they say, for himself, the rest he divided among the chief of the city, and afterwards, by the respect and tenderness and justice shown towards them, he made it clear that this violence and injury was a commendable and politic exploit to establish a society, by which he intermixed and united both nations, and made it the fountain of after friendship and public stability

And to the reverence and love and constancy he established in matrimony, time can witness, for in two hundred and thirty years, neither any husband deserted his wife, nor any wife her husband, but, as the curious among the Greeks can name the first case of parricide or matricide, so the Romans all well know that Spurius Carvilius was the first who put away his wife, accusing her of barrenness

The immediate results were similar, for upon those marriages the two princes shared in the dominion, and both nations fell under the same government But from the marriages of Theseus proceeded nothing of friendship or correspondence for the advantage of commerce, but enmities and wars and the slaughter of citizens, and, at last, the loss of the city Aphidnæ, when only out of the compassion of the enemy, whom they entreated and caressed like gods, they escaped suffering what Troy did by Paris Theseus's mother, however, was

wish both that and other things were

The circumstances of the divine intervention, said to have preceded or accompanied their births, are also in contrast for Romulus was preserved by the special favour of the gods, but the oracle given to Ægeus commanding him to abstain, seems to demonstrate that the birth of Theseus was not agreeable to the will of the gods



# LYCURGUS

LEGENDARY, 9TH CENTURY B C

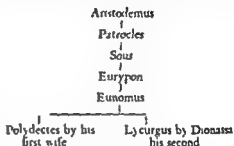
THERE is so much uncertainty in the accounts which historians have left us of Lycurgus, the lawgiver of Sparta, that scarcely anything is asserted by one of them which is not called into question or contradicted by the rest. Their sentiments are quite different as to the family he came of, the voyages he undertook, the place and manner of his death, but most of all when they speak of the laws he made and the commonwealth which he founded. They cannot, by any means, be brought to an agreement as to the very age in which he lived, for some of them say that he flourished in the time of Iphitus, and that they two jointly contrived the ordinance for the cessation of arms during the solemnity of the Olympic games. Of this opinion was Aristotle, and for confirmation of it, he alleges an inscription upon one of the copper quoits used in those sports, upon which the name of Lycurgus continued uneffaced to his time. But Eratosthenes and Apollodorus and other chronologers, computing the time by the successions of the Spartan kings, pretend to demonstrate that he was much more ancient than the institution of the Olympic games. *T* *he* *con* *jectures* *that* *there* *were* *two* *of* *this*

both, the one is not long after Homer, and some are so But ed ces him contemporary with the de- scent, indeed, the very last kings of Sparta were Heraclidæ too, but he seems in that place to speak of the first and more immediate of Hercules. But notwithstanding

dicted, and depending upon who are most worthy of credit

The poet Simonides will have it that Lycurgus was the son of Prytanis, and not of

Eunomus, but in this opinion he is singular, for all the rest deduce the genealogy of them both as follows —



Dieuchidas says he was the sixth from Patrocles and the eleventh from Hercules. Be this as it will, Sous certainly was the most renowned of all his ancestors, under whose conduct the Spartans made slaves of the Helots, and added to their dominions, by conquest, a good part of Arcadia. There goes a story of this king Sous, that, being besieged by the Clitorians in a dry and stony place so that he could come at no water, he was at last constrained to agree with them upon these terms, that he would restore to them all his conquests, provided that himself and all his men should drink of the nearest spring. After the usual oaths and ratifications, he called his soldiers together, and offered to him that would forbear drinking his kingdom for a re and when not a man of them was able

without swallowing one drop, his men refusing to yield up their water drunk of

Although he was justly had in admiration on this account, yet his family was not named from him, but from his son Eurypon (of whom they were called Eurypontids), the reason of which was that Eurypon relaxed the rigour of the monarchy, seeking favour and popularity with the many. They, after this

first step, grew bolder; and the succeeding kings partly incurred hatred with their people by trying to use force, or, for popularity's sake and through weakness, gave way, and anarchy and confusion long prevailed in Sparta, causing, moreover, the death of the father of Lycurgus. For as he was endeavouring to quell a riot, he was stabbed with a butcher's knife, and left the title of king to his eldest son, Polydectes.

He, too, dying soon after, the right of succession (as every one thought) rested in Lycurgus, and reign he did, until it was found that the queen, his sister in law, was with child, upon which he immediately declared that the kingdom belonged to her issue, provided it were male, and that he himself exercised the regal jurisdiction only as his guardian, the Spartan name for which office is *prodictus*. Soon after, an overture was made to him by the queen, that she would herself in some way destroy the infant, upon condition that he would marry her when he came to the crown. Abhorring the woman's wickedness, he nevertheless did not reject her pro-

out of the way

By such artifices having drawn on the woman to the time of her lying in, as soon as he heard that she was in labour, he sent

whatsoever doing. It so fell out that when he was at supper with the principal magistrates the queen was brought to bed of a boy, who was soon after presented to him as he was at the table, he, taking him into his arms, said to those about him, "Men of Sparta, here is a king born unto us", this said, he laid him down in the king's place, and named him Charilaus, that is, the joy of the people, because that all were transported with joy and with wonder at his noble and just spirit.

His reign had lasted only eight months, but he was honoured on other accounts by the citizens, and there were more who obeyed him because of his eminent virtues, than because he was regent to the king and had the

royal power in his hands. Some, however, envied and sought to impede his growing influence while he was still young, chiefly the kindred and friends of the queen mother, who pretended to have been dealt with injuriously. Her brother Leonidas, in a warm debate which fell out betwixt him and Lycurgus, went so far as to tell him to his face that he was well assured that ere long he should see him king, suggesting suspicions and preparing the way for an accusation of him, as though he had made away with his nephew, if the child should chance to fail, though by a natural death. Words of the like import were designedly cast abroad by the queen-mother and her adherents.

Troubled at this, and not knowing what it might come to, he thought it his wisest course to avoid their envy by a voluntary exile, and to travel from place to place until his nephew came to marriageable years, and, by having a son, had secured the succession, setting sail, therefore, with this resolution, he first arrived at Crete, where, having considered their several forms of government, and got an acquaintance with the principal men among them, some of their laws he very much approved of, and resolved to make use of them in his own country, a good part he rejected as useless. Among the persons there the most renowned for their learning and their wisdom in state matters was one Thales, whom Lycurgus, by importunities and assurances of friendship, persuaded to go over to Lacedæmon, where, though by his outward appearance and his own profession he seemed to be no other than a lyric poet, in reality he performed the part of one of the ablest lawgivers in the world. The very songs which he composed were exhortations to obedience and concord, and the very measure and cadence of the verse, conveying impressions of order and tranquillity, had so great an influence on the minds of the listeners, that they were insensibly softened and civilised, insomuch that they renounced their private feuds and animosities, and were reunited in a common admiration of virtue. So that it

those of the Ionians, a people of sumptuous and delicate habits, and so to form a judg

ment; just as physicians do by comparing healthy and diseased bodies. Here he had the first sight of Homer's works, in the hands, we may suppose, of the posterity of Cærophylus; and, having observed that the few loose expressions and actions of ill example which are to be found in his poems were much outweighed by serious lessons of state and rules of morality, he set himself eagerly to transcribe and digest them into order, as thinking they would be of good use in his own country. They had, indeed, already obtained some slight repute among the Greeks, and scattered portions, as chance conveyed them, were in the hands of individuals, but

rest of the nation, he transferred it from them to Sparta a removal from contact with those employed in low and mechanical occupations giving high refinement and beauty to the state. Some Greek writers also record this. But as for his voyages into Spain, Africa and the Indies, and his conferences there with the Gymnosophists, the whole relation, as far as I can find rests on the single credit of the Spartan Aristocrates, the son of Hipparchus.

Lycurgus was much missed at Sparta, and often sent for, "for kings indeed we have," they said, "who wear the marks and assume

bulwark against the insolence of the people. Things being in this posture at his return, he applied himself, without loss of time, to a thorough reformation, and resolved to change the whole face of the common wealth, for what could a few particular laws and a partial alteration avail? He must act as

Having thus projected things, away he goes to Delphi to consult Apollo there, which having done, and offered his sacrifice, he

returned with that renowned oracle, in which he is called beloved of God, and rather God than man; that his prayers were heard, that his laws should be the best, and the common wealth which observed them the most famous in the world. Encouraged by these things he

broke it first to his particular friends, and then by degrees gained others, and animated them all to put his design in execution.

When things were ripe for action, he gave orders to thirty of the principal men of Sparta to be ready armed at the market place by break of day, to the end that he might strike a terror into the opposite party. Her mippus hath set down the names of twenty of the most eminent of them, but the name of him whom Lycurgus most confided in, and who was of most use to him, both in making his laws and putting them in execution was Arthimiadas. Things growing to a tumult King Charilaus, apprehending that it was a conspiracy against his person, took sanctuary in the temple of Minerva of the Brazen House, but, being soon after undeceived, and having taken an oath of them that they had no designs against him, he quitted his refuge, and himself also entered into the confederacy with them, of so gentle and flexible a disposition he was, to which Archelaus, his brother king, alluded, when, hearing him extolled for his goodness, he said, 'Who can say he is anything but good? He is so even to the bad.'

Amongst the many changes and altera-

which before had no firm basis to stand upon, but leaned one while towards an absolute monarchy, when the kings had the upper hand, and another while towards a pure democracy, when the people had the better, found in this establishment of the senate a central weight, like ballast in a ship, which always kept things in a just equilibrium, the twenty-eight always adhering to the kings so far as to resist democracy, and on the other hand, supporting the people against the establishment of absolute monarchy.

As for the determinate number of twenty-eight, Aristotle states, that it so fell out because two of the original associates, for want of courage, fell off from the enterprise, but Sphærus assures us that there were but twenty-eight of the confederates at first, perhaps there is some mystery in the number, which consists of seven multiplied by four, and is the first of perfect numbers after six, being, as that is, equal to all its parts. For my part, I believe Lycurgus fixed upon the number of twenty-eight, that, the two kings being reckoned amongst them, they might be thirty in all. So eagerly set was he upon this establishment, that he took the trouble to obtain an oracle about it from Delphi, the Rhetra, which runs thus "After that you have built a temple to Jupiter Helianus, and to Minerva Hellania, and after that you have *phyle'd* the people into *phyles* and *obe'd* them into *obes*, you shall establish a council of thirty elders, the leaders included, and shall, from time to time, *apellazest* the people betwixt Babyca and Cnacion, there propound and put to the vote. The commons have the final voice and decision." By *phyles* and *obes* are meant the divisions of the people, by the *leaders*, the two kings, *apellazest*, referring to the Pythian Apollo signifies to assemble. Babyca and Cnacion they now call Cenus, Aristotle says Cnacion is a river, and Babyca a bridge.

Betwixt this Babyca and Cnacion, their assemblies were held, for they had no council house or building to meet in. Lycurgus was of opinion that ornaments were so far from advantaging them in their counsels, that they were rather an hindrance, by diverting their attention from the business before them to statues and pictures, and roofs curiously fretted, the usual embellishments of such places amongst the other Greeks.

The people then being thus assembled in the open air, it was not allowed to any one of their order to give his advice, but only either to ratify or reject what should be propounded to them by the king or senate. But because it fell out afterwards that the people, by adding or omitting words, distorted and perverted the sense of propositions, Kings Polydorus and Theopompus inserted into the Rhetra, or grand covenant, the following clause "That if the people decide crookedly it should be lawful for the elders and leaders to dissolve", that is to say, refuse ratification, and dismiss the people as depraivers and per-

verters of their counsel. It passed among the people, by their management, as being equally authentic with the rest of the Rhetra, as appears by these verses of Tyrtæus,—

*These oracles they from Apollo heard,  
And brought from Pytho home the perfect word  
The heaven-appointed kings, who love the land,  
Shall foremost in the nation's council stand,  
The elders next to them, the commons last,  
Let a straight Rhetra among all be passed*

Although Lycurgus had, in this manner, used all the qualifications possible in the constitution of his commonwealth, yet those who succeeded him found the oligarchical element still too strong and dominant, and to check its high temper and its violence, put, as Plato says, a bit in its mouth, which was the power of the ephori, established an hundred and thirty years after the death of Lycurgus. Elatus and his colleagues were the first who had this dignity conferred upon them in the reign of King Theopompus, who, when his queen upbraided him one day that he would leave the regal power to his children less than he had received it from his ancestors, said in answer, 'No, greater, for it will last longer.' For, indeed, their prerogative being thus reduced within reasonable bounds, the Spartan kings were at once freed from all further jealousies and consequent danger, and never experienced the calamities of their neighbours at Messene and Argos, who, by maintaining their prerogative too strictly, for want of yielding a little to the populace, lost it all.

Indeed, whosoever shall look at the sedition and misgovernment which befell these bordering nations to whom they were as near related in blood as situation, will find in them the best reason to admire the wisdom and foresight of Lycurgus. For these three states, in their first rise, were equal, or, if there were any odds they lay on the side of the Messenians and Argives, who, in the first allotment, were thought to have been luckier than the Spartans, yet was their happiness of but small continuance, partly the tyrannical temper of their kings and partly the ungovernableness of the people quickly bringing upon them such disorders and so complete an overthrow of all existing institutions, as clearly to show how truly divine a blessing the Spartans had had in that wise lawgiver who gave their government its happy balance and temper. But of this I shall say more in its due place.

After the creation of the thirty senators, his next task, and, indeed, the most hazardous he ever undertook, was the making a new division of their lands. For there was an ex-

had centred upon a very few. To the end, therefore, that he might expel from the state arrogance and envy, luxury and crime, and those yet more inveterate diseases of want and superfluity, he obtained of them to renounce *their properties, and to consent to a new division of the land, and that they should live all together on an equal footing, merit to be their only road to eminence, and the disgrace of evil, and credit of worthy acts, their one measure of difference between man and man.*

Upon their consent to these proposals, proceeding at once to put them into execution, he divided the country of Laconia in general into thirty thousand equal shares, and the part attached to the city of Sparta into nine thousand, these he distributed among the Spartans, as he did the others to the country citizens. Some authors say that he made but six thousand lots for the citizens of Sparta, and that King Polydorus added three thousand more. Others say that Polydorus doubled the number Lycurgus had made, which, according to them, was but four thousand five hundred. A lot was so much as to yield, one year with another, about seventy bushels of grain for the master of the family, and twelve for his wife, with a suitable proportion of oil and wine. And this he thought sufficient to keep their bodies in good health and strength, superfluities they were better without. It is reported, that, as he returned from a journey shortly after the division of the lands, in harvest time, the ground being newly reaped, seeing the stacks all standing

ber of brothers

Not contented with this, he resolved to make a division of their movables too, that there might be no odious distinction or inequality left amongst them; but finding that it would be very dangerous to go about it openly, he took another course, and defeated their avarice by the following stratagem: he commanded that all gold and silver coin should be called in, and that only a sort of money made of iron should be current, a

great weight and quantity of which was very little worth, so that to lay up twenty or thirty pounds there was required a pretty large closet, and, to remove it, nothing less than a yoke of oxen. With the diffusion of this money, at once a number of vices were banished from Lacedæmon, for who would rob another of such a coin? Who would unjustly detain or take by force, or accept as a bribe, a thing which it was not easy to hide, nor a credit to have, nor indeed of any use to cut in pieces? For when it was just red hot, *they quenched it in vinegar, and by that means spoilt it, and made it almost incapable of being worked.*

In the next place, he declared an outlawry of all needless and superfluous arts, but here he might almost have spared his proclamation, for they of themselves would have gone after the gold and silver, the money which remained being not so proper payment for curious work; for, being of iron, it was scarcely portable, neither, if they should take the means to export it, would it pass amongst the other Greeks, who ridiculed it. So there was now no more means of purchasing for eign goods and small wares, merchants sent no shiploads into Laconian ports, no rhetoric master, no itinerant fortune teller, no harlot mon-

but were shut up at home doing nothing. And in this way they became excellent artists in common, necessary things, bedsteads, chairs, and tables, and such like staple utensils in a family, were admirably well made there, their cup, particularly, was very much in fashion, and eagerly bought up by soldiers, as Critias reports, for its colour was such as to prevent water, drunk upon necessity and disagreeable to look at, from being noticed, and the shape of it was such that the mud stuck to the sides, so that only the purer part came to the drinker's mouth. For this, also, they had to thank their lawgiver, who, by relieving the artisans of the trouble of making useless things, set them to show their skill in giving beauty to those of daily and indispensable use.

The third and most masterly stroke of this great lawgiver, by which he struck a yet more effectual blow against luxury and the desire

of riches, was the ordinance, he made, that they should all eat in common, of the same bread and same meat, and of kinds that were specified, and should not spend their lives at home, laid on costly couches at splendid tables, delivering themselves up into the hands of their tradesmen and cooks, to fatten them in corners, like greedy brutes, and to ruin not their minds only but their very bodies which, enfeebled by indulgence and excess, would stand in need of long sleep, warm bathing, freedom from work, and, in a word, of as much care and attendance as if they were continually sick.

It was certainly an extraordinary thing to have brought about such a result as this, but a greater yet to have taken away from wealth, as Theophrastus observes, not merely the property of being coveted, but its very nature of being wealth. For the rich, being obliged to go to the same table with the poor, could not make use of or enjoy their abundance, nor so much as please their vanity by looking at or displaying it. So that the common proverb, that Plutus, the god of riches, is blind, was nowhere in all the world literally verified but in Sparta. There, indeed, he was not only blind, but like a picture, without either life or motion. Nor were they allowed to take food at home first, and then attend the public tables, for every one had an eye upon those who did not eat and drink like the rest, and reproached them with being dainty and effeminate.

This last ordinance in particular exasperated the wealthier men. They collected in a body against Lycurgus, and from ill words came to throwing stones, so that at length he was forced to run out of the market place, and make to sanctuary to save his life, by good hap he outran all, excepting one Alcander, a young man otherwise not ill accomplished, but hasty and violent, who came up so close to him, that when he turned to see who was so near him, he struck him upon the face with his stick, and put out one of his eyes. Lycurgus, so far from being daunted and discouraged by this accident, stopped short and showed his disfigured face and eye beat out to his countrymen, they, dismayed and ashamed at the sight, delivered Alcander into his hands to be punished, and escorted him home, with expressions of great concern for his ill usage.

Lycurgus, having thanked them all, excepting only Alcander, and, taking him with him into his house, neither did nor said

anything severely to him, but, dismissing those whose place it was, bade Alcander to wait upon him at table. The young man, who was of an ingenuous temper, without murmuring did as he was commanded, and being thus admitted to live with Lycurgus, he had an opportunity to observe in him, besides his gentleness and calmness of temper, an extraordinary sobriety and an indefatigable industry, and so, from an enemy, became one of his most zealous admirers, and told his friends and relations that Lycurgus was not that morose and ill-natured man they had formerly taken him for, but the one mild and gentle character of the world. And thus did Lycurgus, for chastisement of his fault, make of a wild and passionate young man one of the discreetest citizens of Sparta.

*mus*, the eye. Some authors, however, of whom Dioscorides is one (who wrote a treatise on

any made it a rule never to carry so much as a staff into their public assemblies.

But to return to their public repasts, these had several names in Greek, the Cretans called them *andria*, because the men only came to them. The Lacedæmonians called them *phiditia*, that is, by changing *l* into *d*, the same as *philia*, love feasts, because that, by eating and drinking together, they had opportunity of making friends. Or perhaps from *phido*, parsimony, because they were so many schools of sobriety, or perhaps the first letter *n* an addition, and the word at first was *editia* from *edode* eating. They met by companies of fifteen, more or less, and

buy flesh or fish with. Besides this, when any of them made sacrifice to the gods, they always sent a dole to the common hall, and, likewise, when any of them had been a hunting, he sent thither a part of the venison he had killed, for these two occasions were the only excuses allowed for supping at home. The custom of eating together was observed strictly for a great while afterwards, inasmuch that

King Agis himself, after having vanquished the Athenians, sending for his commons at his return home, because he desired to eat privately with his queen, was refused them by the polemarche, as much as war hap-

They were instructed in state affairs by listening to experienced statesmen, here they learned to converse with pleasantness, to make jests without scurrility and take them without ill humour. In this point of good breeding the Lacedæmonians excelled particularly, but if any man were uneasy under it, upon the least hint given, there was no more to be said to him. It was customary also for the eldest man in the company to say to each of them, as they came in, "Through this" (pointing to the door), "no words go out."

When any one had a desire to be admitted into any of these little societies, he was to go through the following probation: each man in the company took a little ball of soft bread, which they were to throw into a deep basin, which a waiter carried round upon his head.

As much as a negative voice. And if there were but one of these flattened pieces

date had a name thence derived. Their most famous dish was the black broth, which was so much valued that the elderly men fed only upon that, leaving what flesh there was to the younger.

They say that a certain king of Pontus, having heard much of this black broth of theirs, sent for a Lacedæmonian cook on purpose to make him some, but had no sooner tasted it than he found it extremely bad, which the cook observing, told him, "Sir, to make this broth relish you should have bathed yourself first in the river Eurotas."

After drinking moderately, every man went to his home without lights for the use of them was, on all occasions, forbid to the end that they might accustom themselves to march boldly in the dark. Such was the common fashion of their meals.

Lycurgus would never reduce his laws into writing, nay there is a Rhetra expressly to forbid it. For he thought that the most material points, and such as most directly tended to the public welfare, being imprinted on the hearts of their youth by a good discipline, would be sure to remain, and would find a stronger security, than any compulsion would be, in the principles of action formed in them by their best lawgiver, education. And as for things of lesser importance, as pecuniary contracts, and such like, the forms of which have to be changed as occasion requires, he thought it the best way to prescribe no positive rule or inviolable usage in such cases, willing that their manner and form should be altered according to the circumstances of time, and determinations of men of sound judgment. Every end and object of law and enactment it was his design education should effect.

One, then, of the Rhetras was, that their laws should not be written, another particularly levelled against luxury and expensiveness, for by it it was ordained that the ceilings of their houses should only be wrought by the axe, and their gates and doors

as much surprised to see the timber and ceiling so finely carved and panelled, and asked his host whether the trees grew so in his country. A third ordinance or Rhetra was, that they

the Lacedæmonians, and therefore Autalcidas,

tras, to innumerate that they were divine sanctions and revelations

In order to the good education of their youth (which, as I said before, he thought the most important and noblest work of a lawgiver), he went so far back as to take into consideration their very conception and birth, by regulating their marriages For Aristotle is wrong in saying, that, after he had tried all ways to reduce the women to more modesty and sobriety, he was at last forced to leave them as they were, because that in the absence of their husbands, who spent the best part of their lives in the wars, their wives, whom they were obliged to leave absolute mistresses at home, took great liberties and assumed the superiority, and were treated with overmuch respect and called by the title of lady or queen The truth is, he took in their case, also, all the care that was possible, he ordered the maidens to exercise themselves with wrestling, running, throwing the quoit, and casting the dart, to the end that the fruit they conceived might, in strong and healthy bodies, take firmer root and

And to the end he might take away their overgreat tenderness and fear of exposure to the air, and all acquired womanishness, he ordered that the young women should go naked in the processions, as well as the young men, and dance, too, in that condition, at certain solemn feasts, singing certain songs, whilst the young men stood around, seeing and hearing them On these occasions they now and then made, by jests a befitting reflection upon those who had misbehaved themselves in the wars, and again sang encomiums upon those who had done any gallant action, and by these means inspired the younger sort with an emulation of their glory Those that were thus commended went away proud, elated, and gratified with their honour among the maidens, and those who were rallied were as sensibly touched with it as if they had been formally reprimanded, and so much the more, because the kings and the elders, as well as the rest of the city, saw and heard all that passed Nor was there anything shameful in this nakedness of the young women, modesty attended them,

and all wantonness was excluded It taught them simplicity and a care for good health, and gave them some taste of higher feelings, admitted as they thus were to the field of noble action and glory Hence it was natural for them to think and speak as Gorgo, for example, the wife of Leonidas, is said to have done, when some foreign lady, as it would seem, told her that the women of Lacedæmon were the only women in the world who could rule men, "With good reason," she said, "for we are the only women who bring forth men"

These public processions of the maidens, and their appearing naked in their exercises and dances, were incitements to marriage, operating upon the young with the rigour and certainty, as Plato says, of love, if not of mathematics But besides all this, to promote it yet more effectually, those who continued bachelors were in a degree disfranchised by law, for they were excluded from the sight of those public processions in which the young men and maidens danced naked, and, in winter time, the officers compelled them to march naked themselves round the market place, singing as they went a certain song to their own disgrace, that they justly suffered this punishment for disobeying the laws Moreover, they were denied that respect and observance which the younger men paid their elders, and no man, for example, found fault with what was said to Dercyllidas, though so eminent a commander, upon whose approach one day, a young man, instead of rising, retained his seat, remarking, 'No child of yours will make room for me'

In their marriages, the husband carried off his bride by a sort of force, nor were their brides ever small and of tender years, but in their full bloom and ripeness After this, she who superintended the wedding comes and clips the hair of the bride close round her head, dresses her up in man's clothes, and leaves her upon a mattress in the dark, afterwards comes the bridegroom in his everyday

after staying some time together, he returns composedly to his own apartment, to sleep as usual with the other young men

And so he continues to do, spending his days, and, indeed, his nights, with them visiting his bride in fear and shame, and with circumspection, when he thought he should not



be observed, she, also, on her part, using her wit to help and find favourable opportunities for their meeting, when company was out of the way. In this manner they lived a long time, insomuch that they sometimes had children by their wives before ever they saw their faces by daylight. Their interviews being thus difficult and rare, served not only for continual exercise of their self-control, but brought them together with their bodies healthy and vigorous, and their affections fresh and lively, unsated and undulled by easy access and long continuance with each other, while their partings were all ways early enough to leave behind unextinguished in each of them some remaining fire of longing and mutual delight.

After guarding marriage with this modesty and reserve, he was equally careful to banish empty and womanish jealousy. For this object, excluding all licentious disorders, he made it, nevertheless, honourable for men to give the use of their wives to those whom they should think fit, that so they might have children by them, ridiculing those in whose opinion such favours are so unfit for participation as to fight and shed blood and go to war about it. Lycurgus allowed a man who was advanced in years and had a young wife to recommend some virtuous and approved young man, that she might have a child by him, who might inherit the good qualities of the father, and be a son to himself.

On the other side, an honest man who had love for a married woman upon account of her modesty and the well favouredness of her children, might, without formality, beg her company of her husband, that he might raise, as it were, from this plot of good ground, worthy and well-allied children for himself. And indeed, Lycurgus was of a persuasion that children were not so much the property of their parents as of the whole common wealth, and, therefore, would not have his citizens begot by the first-comers, but by the best men that could be found: the laws of other nations seemed to him very absurd and inconsistent, where people would be so solicitous for their dogs and horses as to exert interest and to pay money to procure fine breeding, and yet kept their wives shut up, to be made mothers only by themselves, who might be foolish, infirm, or diseased, as if it were not apparent that children of a bad breed would prove their bad qualities first upon those who kept and were rearing them, and well born children, in like manner, their good qualities

These regulations, founded on natural and social grounds, were certainly so far from that scandalous liberty which was afterwards charged upon their women, that they knew not what adultery meant. It is told, for instance, of Geradas, a very ancient Spartan, that, being asked by a stranger what punishment their law had appointed for adulterers, he answered, "There are no adulterers in our country." "But," replied the stranger, "suppose there were?" "Then," answered he, "the offender would have to give the plaintiff a bull with a neck so long as that he might drink from the top of Taygetus of the Eurotas river below it." The man, surprised at this, said, "Why, 'tis impossible to find such a bull." Geradas smilingly replied, "Tis as possible as to find an adulterer in Sparta." So much I had to say of their marriages.

Nor was it in the power of the father to dispose of the child as he thought fit, he was obliged to carry it before certain triers at a place called Lesche, these were some of the elders of the tribe to which the child belonged, their business it was carefully to view the infant, and, if they found it stout and well made, they gave order for its rearing and allotted to it one of the nine thousand shares of land above mentioned for its maintenance, but, if they found it puny and ill shaped, ordered it to be taken to what was called the Apothete, a sort of chasm under Taygetus, as thinking it neither for the good of the child itself, nor for the public interest, that it should be brought up, if it did not, from the very outset, appear made to be healthy and vigorous.

Upon the same account the women did not bathe the new born children with water, as is the custom in all other countries, but with wine, to prove the temper and complexion of their bodies, from a notion they had that epileptic and weakly children faint and waste away upon their being thus bathed, while, on the contrary, those of a strong and vigorous habit acquire firmness and get a temper by it, like steel.

There was much care and art, too, used by the nurses, they had no swaddling bands, the children grew up free and unconstrained in limb and form, and not dainty and fanciful about their food; not afraid in the dark, or of being left alone, and without peevishness, or ill humour, or crying. Upon this account, Spartan nurses were often bought up, or hired by people of other countries, and it is recorded

that she who suckled Alcibiades was a Spartan, who, however, if fortunate in his nurse, was not so in his preceptor, his guardian, Pericles, as Plato tells us, chose a servant for that office called Zopyrus, no better than any common slave

Lycurgus was of another mind, he would not have masters bought out of the market for his young Spartans, nor such as should sell their pains, nor was it lawful, indeed, for the father himself to breed up the children after his own fancy, but as soon as they were seven years old they were to be enrolled in certain companies and classes, where they all lived under the same order and discipline, doing their exercises and taking their play together. Of these, he who showed the most conduct and courage was made captain, they had their eyes always upon him, obeyed his orders, and underwent patiently whatsoever punishment he inflicted, so that the whole course of their education was one continued exercise of a ready and perfect obedience. The old men, too, were spectators of their performances, and often raised quarrels and disputes among them, to have a good opportunity of finding out their different characters, and of seeing which would be valiant, which a coward, when

end, as they grew in years, their discipline was proportionately increased, their heads were close-clipped, they were accustomed to go bare foot, and for the most part to play naked

After they were twelve years old, they were no longer allowed to wear any undergarment they had one coat to serve them a year, their

lodged together in little bands upon beds made of the rushes which grew by the banks of the river Eurotas which they were to break off with their hands without a knife, if it were winter, they mingled some thistle down with their rushes, which it was thought had the property of giving warmth. By the time they were come to this age there was not any of the more hopeful boys who had not a lover to bear him company. The old men too, had an eye upon them, coming often to the grounds to hear and see them contend either

in wit or strength with one another, and this as seriously and with as much concern as if they were their fathers, their tutors, or their magistrates, so that there scarcely was any time or place without some one present to put them in mind of their duty, and punish them if they had neglected it

Besides all this, there was always one of the best and honestest men in the city appointed to undertake the charge and governance of them, he again arranged them into their several bands, and set over each of them for their captain the most temperate and bold est of those they called Irens, who were usually twenty years old, two years out of the boys, and the oldest of the boys, again, were Mell Irens, as much to say, who would shortly be men. This young man, therefore, was their captain when they fought and their master at home, using them for the offices of his house, sending the eldest of them to fetch wood, and the weaker and less able to gather salads and herbs, and these they must either go without or steal, which they did by creeping into the gardens, or conveying themselves cunningly and closely into the eating houses, if they were taken in the act, they were whipped without mercy, for thieving so ill and awkwardly. They stole, too, all other meat they could lay their hands on, looking out and watching all opportunities when people were asleep or more careless than usual. If they were caught, they were not only punished with whipping, but hunger, too, being reduced to their ordinary allowance, which was but very slender, and so contrived on purpose, that they might set about to help themselves, and be forced to exercise their energy and address

This was the principal design of their hard fare there was another not inconsiderable, that they might grow taller, for the vital spirits, not being overburdened and oppressed by too great a quantity of nourishment, which necessarily discharges itself into thickness and breadth, do, by their natural lightness, rise, and the body, giving and yielding because it is pliant, grows in height. The same thing seems, also, to conduce to beauty of shape, a dry and lean habit is a better subject for nature's configuration, which the gross and over fed are too heavy to submit to properly. Just as we find that women who take physic whilst they are with child, bear leaner and smaller but better-shaped and prettier children, the material they come of having been

more pliable and easily moulded. The reason, however, I leave others to determine.

To return from whence we have digressed. So seriously did the Lacedæmonian children go about their stealing, that a youth, having stolen a young fox and hid it under his coat, suffered it to tear out his very bowels with its teeth and claws and died upon the place, rather than let it be seen. What is practised to this very day in Lacedæmon is enough to gain credit to this story, for I myself have seen several of the youths endure whipping to death at the foot of the altar of Diana surnamed Orthia.

The *Iren*, or under master, used to stay a little with them after supper, and one of them he bade to sing a song to another he put a question which required an advised and deliberate answer, for example, Who was the best man in the city? What he thought of such an action of such a man? They used them thus early to pass a right judgment upon persons and things, and to inform themselves of the abilities or defects of their countrymen. If they had not an answer ready to the question, Who was a good or who an ill-reputed citizen, they were looked upon as of a dull and careless disposition, and to have little or no sense of virtue and honour, besides this, they were to give a good reason for what they said, and in as few words and as comprehensive as might be, he that failed of this, or answered not to the purpose, had his thumb bit by the master. Sometimes the *Iren* did this in the presence of the old men and magistrates, that they might see whether he punished them justly and in due measure or not, and when he did amiss, they would not reprove him before the boys, but, when they were gone, he was called to an account and underwent correction, if he had run far into either of the extremes of indulgence or severity.

Their lovers and favourites, too, had a share in the young boy's honour or disgrace, and there goes a story that one of them was fined by the magistrate, because the lad whom he loved cried out effeminately as he was fighting. And though this sort of love was so approved among them that the most virtuous matrons would make professions of it to young girls, yet rivalry did not exist, and if several men's fancies met in one person it was rather the beginning of an intimate friendship, whilst they all jointly conspired to render the object of their affection as accomplished as possible.

They taught them, also, to speak with a natural and graceful easiness, and to comprehend much matter of thought in few words. For Lycurgus, who ordered, as we saw, that a great piece of money should be but of an inconsiderable value, on the contrary would allow no discourse to be current which did not contain in few words a great deal of useful and curious sense, children in Sparta, by a habit of long silence, came to give just and sententious answers, for, indeed, as loose and incontinent livers are seldom fathers of many children, so loose and incontinent talkers seldom originate many sensible words. King Agis, when some Athenian laughed at their short words, and said that the jugglers on the stage swallowed them with ease, answered him, 'We find them long enough to reach our enemies with', and as their words were short and sharp, so, it seems to me, were their sayings. They reach the point and arrest the attention of the hearers better than any.

Lycurgus himself seems to have been short and sententious, if we may trust the anecdotes of him, as appears by his answer to one who by all means would set up a democracy in Lacedæmon. "Begin, friend," said he, "and set it up in your family." Another asked him why he allowed of such mean and trivial sacrifices to the gods. He replied, "That we may always have something to offer to them." Being asked what sort of martial exercises or combats he approved of, he answered, "All sorts, except that in which you stretch out your hands." Similar answers, addressed to his countrymen by letter, are ascribed to him, as, being consulted how they might best oppose an invasion of their enemies, he returned this answer, By continuing poor, and not coveting each man to be greater than his fellow." Being consulted again whether it were requisite to enclose the city with a wall, he sent them word, 'The city is well fortified which hath a wall of men instead of brick.' But whether these letters are counterfeit or not is not easy to determine.

Of their dislike to talkativeness, the following apophthegms are evidence. King Leonidas said to one who held him in discourse upon some useful matter, but not in due time and place, 'Much to the purpose, Sir, elsewhere.' King Charilaus, the nephew of Lycurgus, being asked why his uncle had made so few laws, answered, 'Men of few words require but few laws.' When one, named Hecæteus the sophist, because that, being invited to the

public table, he had not spoken one word all supper time, Archdamidas answered in his vindication, "He who knows how to speak, knows also when "

The sharp and yet not ungraceful retorts which I mentioned may be instanced as follows Demaratus, being asked in a troublesome manner by an importunate fellow, Who was the best man in Lacedæmon? answered at last, "He, Sir, that is the least like you " Some, in company where Agis was, much extolled the Eleans for their just and honourable management of the Olympic games, " Indeed," said Agis, "they are highly to be commended if they can do justice one day in five years " Theopompus answered a stranger who talked much of his affection to the Lacedæmonians, and said that his countrymen called him Philolacon (a lover of the Lacedæmonians), that it had been more for his honour if they had called him Philopolites (a lover

Greeks have learned none of your bad qualities " One asked Archdamidas what number there might be of the Spartans, he answered "Enough, Sir, to keep out wicked men "

We may see their character, too, in their very jests For they did not throw them out at random, but the very wit of them was grounded upon something or other worth thinking about For instance, one, being asked to go hear a man who exactly counterfeited the voice of a nightingale, answered, "Sir, I have heard the nightingale itself " Another, having read the following inscription upon a tomb—

*Seeking to quench a cruel tyranny,  
They, at Selinus died in battle die,*

said, it served them right, for instead of trying to quench the tyranny, they should have let it burn out A lad, being offered some game-cocks that would die upon the spot, said that he cared not for cocks that would die, but for such that would live and kill others Another, seeing people easing themselves on seats, said, "God forbid I should sit where I could not get up to salute my elders " In short, their answers were so sententious and pertinent, that one said well that intellectual much more truly than athletic exercise was the Spartan characteristic

Nor was their instruction in music and verse less carefully attended to than their

habits of grace and good-breeding in conversation And their very songs had a life and spirit in them that inflamed and possessed men's minds with an enthusiasm and ardour for action, the style of them was plain and without affectation, the subject always serious and moral, most usually, it was in praise of such men as had died in defence of their country, or in derision of those that had been cowards, the former they declared happy and glorified, the life of the latter they described as most miserable and abject There were also vaunts of what they would do, and boasts of what they had done, varying with the various ages, as, for example, they had three choirs in their solemn festivals, the first of the old men, the second of the young men, and the last of the children, the old men began thus —

*We once were young, and brave, and strong,*

the young men answered them, singing —

*And we're so now, come on and try,*

the children came last and said —

*But we'll be strongest by and by*

Indeed, if we will take the pains to consider their compositions, some of which were still extant in our days, and the airs on the flute to which they marched when going to battle, we shall find that Terpander and Pindar had reason to say that musing and valour were allied The first says of Lacedæmon—

*The spear and song in her do meet,  
And justice walks about her streets,*

And Pindar—

*Councils of wise elders here  
And the young men's conquering spear,  
And dance, and song, and joy appear*

both describing the Spartans as no less musical than warlike, in the words of one of their own poets—

*With the iron stern and sharp,  
Comes the playing on the harp*

For, indeed, before they engaged in battle, the king first did sacrifice to the Muses in all likelihood to put them in mind of the manner of their education, and of the judgment that would be passed upon their actions, and thereby to animate them to the performance of exploits that should deserve a record At such times, too, the Lacedæmonians abated a little the severity of their manners in favour of their young men, suffering them to curl and

adorn their hair, and to have costly arms and fine clothes, and were well pleased to see them, like proud horses, neighing and pressing to the course. And, therefore, as soon as they came to be well grown, they took a great deal of care of their hair, to have it parted and trimmed, especially against a day of battle, pursuant to a saying recorded of their lawgiver, that a large head of hair added beauty to a good face, and terror to an ugly one.

When they were in the field, their exercises were generally more moderate, their fare not so hard, nor so strict a hand held over them by their officers, so that they were the only people in the world to whom war gave repose. When their army was drawn up in battle array, and the enemy near, the king sacrificed a goat, commanded the soldiers to set their garlands upon their heads, and the pipers to play the tune of the hymn to Castor, and himself began the psalm of advance. It was at once a magnificent and a terrible sight to see them march on to the tune of their flutes, without any disorder in their ranks, any discomposure in their minds, or change in their countenances, calmly and

but with the moderate valour of hope and assurance, as if some divinity were attending and conducting them.

The king had always about his person some one who had been crowned in the Olympic games, and upon this account a Lacedæmonian is said to have refused a considerable present, which was offered to him upon condition that he would not come into the lists, and when he had with much to-do thrown his antagonist, some of the spectators saying to him, "And now, Sir Lacedæmonian, what are you the better for your victory?" he answered, smiling, "I shall fight next the king."

After they had routed an enemy, they pursued him till they were well assured of the victory, and then they sounded a retreat, thinking it base and unworthy of a Grecian people to cut men in pieces, who had given only for, knowing that they who made resistance, and gave quarter to the rest, men generally thought it their best way to consult their safety by flight.

the first division of the cavalry into troops of fifties in a square body; but Demetrius the Phalerian says quite the contrary, and that he made all his laws in a continued peace. And, indeed, the Olympic holy truce, or cessation of arms, that was procured by his means and management, inclines me to think him a kind natured man, and one that loved quiet

came only as a spectator, and that by mere accident too. Being there, he heard as it were a man's deriding country.

turning about and seeing no man, concluded that it was a voice from heaven, and upon this immediately went to Iphitus and assisted him in ordering the ceremonies of that feast, which, by his means, were better established, and with more repute than before.

To return to the Lacedæmonians. Their discipline continued still after they were full grown men. No one was allowed to live after his own fancy, but the city was a sort of camp, in which every man had his share of provisions and business set out, and looked upon himself not so much born to serve his own ends as the interest of his country. Therefore if they were commanded nothing else, they went to see the boys perform their exercises, to teach them something useful or to learn it themselves of those who knew better. And indeed one of the greatest and highest blessings Lycurgus procured his people was the abundance of leisure which proceeded from his forbidding to them the exercise of any mean and mechanical trade. Of the money making that depends on troublesome going about and seeing people and doing business, they had no need at all in a state where wealth obtained no honour or respect. The Helots tilled their ground for them, and paid them yearly in kind the appointed quantity, without any trouble of theirs. To this purpose there goes a story of a Lacedæmonian who, happening to be at Athens when the courts were sitting, was told of a citizen that had been fined for living an idle life, and was being escorted home in much distress of mind by his condoling friends, the Lacedæmonian was much surprised at it and desired his

friend to show him the man who was condemned for living like a freeman. So much beneath them did they esteem the frivolous de-

of gold and silver, all lawsuits immediately ceased, for there was now neither avarice nor poverty amongst them, but equality, where every one's wants were supplied, and in dependence, because those wants were so small. All their time, except when they were in the field, was taken up by the choral dances and the festivals, in hunting, and in attendance on the exercise grounds and the places of public conversation.

Those who were under thirty years of age were not allowed to go into the market place, but had the necessities of their family supplied by the care of their relations and lovers, nor was it for the credit of elderly men to be seen too often in the market place, it was esteemed more suitable for them to frequent the exercise grounds and places of conversation where they spent their leisure rationally in conversation, not on money making and

were otherwise, and that in a light and sportive manner, conveying, without too much gravity, lessons of advice and improvement. Nor was Lycurgus himself unduly austere, it was he who dedicated, says Sosibius, the little statue of Laughter Mirth, introduced seasonably at their suppers and places of common

themselves, and devoted wholly to their country.

What their sentiments were will better appear by a few of their sayings. Pzadaretus, not being admitted into the list of the three hundred, returned home with a joyful face, well pleased to find that there were in Sparta three hundred better men than he.

Polyer

bassade

Persia, being asked by them whether they came in a private or in a public character,

answered, "In a public, if we succeed, if not, in a private character." Argileonis, asking some who came from Amphipolis if her son Brasidas died courageously and as became a Spartan, on their beginning to praise him to a high degree, and saying there was not such another left in Sparta, answered, "Do not say so, Brasidas was a good and brave man, but there are in Sparta many better than he."

The senate, as I said before, consisted of those who were Lycurgus's chief aids and assistants in his plans. The vacancies he ordered to be supplied out of the best and most deserving men past sixty years old, and we need not wonder if there was much striving for it, for what more glorious competition could there be amongst men, than one in which it was not contested who was swiftest among the swift or strongest of the strong, but who of many wise and good was wisest and best, and fittest to be intrusted for ever after, as the reward of his merits, with the

lows. The people being called together, some selected persons were locked up in a room near the place of election, so contrived that they could neither see nor be seen, but could only hear the noise of the assembly without, for they decided this, as most other affairs of moment, by the shouts of the people. This done, the competitors were not brought in and presented all together, but one after another by lot, and passed in order through the assembly without speaking a word. Those who were locked up had writing tables with them, in which they recorded and marked each shout by its loudness, without knowing in favour of which candidate each of them was made, but merely that they came first, second, third, and so forth. He who was found to have the most and loudest acclamations was declared senator duly elected.

Upon this he had a garland set upon his head, and went in procession to all the temples to give thanks to the gods, a great number of young men followed him with applauses, and women, also, singing verses in his honour, and extolling the virtue and happiness of his life. As he went round the city in this manner each of his relations and friends set a table before him, saying "The city honours you with this banquet, but he, instead of accepting, passed round to the

of order and equity, enough and to spare for others, existed in their state

And therefore I cannot but wonder at those who say that the Spartans were good subjects, but bad governors, and for proof of it allege a saying of King Theopompus, who when one said that Sparta held up so long because their kings could command so well, replied, "Nay, rather because the people know so well how to obey." For people do not obey, unless rulers know how to command, obedience is a lesson taught by commanders. A true leader himself creates the obedience of his own followers, as it is the last attainment in the art of riding to make a horse gentle and tractable, so is it of the science of government, to inspire men with a willingness to obey. The Lacedæmonians inspired men not with a mere willingness, but with an absolute desire to be their subjects. For they did not send petitions to them for ships or money, or a supply of armed men, but only for a Spartan commander; and, having obtained one, used him with honour and reverence, so the Sicilians behaved to Gylippus, the Chalcidians to Brasidas, and all the Greeks in Asia to Lysander, Callicratidas, and Agesilaus, they styled them the composers and chancellors of each people or prince they were sent to, and had their eyes always fixed upon the city of Sparta itself, as the perfect model of good manners and wise government.

The rest seemed as scholars, they the masters of Greece, and to this Stratoniscus pleasantly alluded, when in jest he pretended to make a law that the Athenians should conduct religious processions and the mysteries, the Eleans should preside at the Olympic games, and, if either did amiss, the Lacedæmonians be beaten. Antisthenes, too, one of the scholars of Socrates, said, in *excessu*, of the Thebans, when they were elated by their victory at Leuctra, that they looked like schoolboys who had beaten their master.

However, it was not the design of Lycurgus that his city should govern a great many others, he thought rather that the happiness of a state, as a private man, consisted chiefly in the exercise of virtue, and in the concord

of the inhabitants; his aim, therefore, in all his arrangements, was to make and keep them free minded, self-dependent, and temperate. And therefore all those who have written well on politics, as Plato, Diogenes, and Zeno, have taken Lycurgus for their model, leaving behind them, however, mere projects and words, whereas Lycurgus was the author, not in writing but in reality, of a government which none else could so much as copy; and while men in general have treated the individual philosophic character as unobtainable, he, by the example of a complete philosophic state, raised himself high above all other lawgivers of Greece. And so Aristotle says they did him less honour at Lacedæmon after his death than he deserved, although he has a temple there, and they offer sacrifices yearly to him as to a god.

It is reported that when his bones were brought home to Sparta his tomb was struck with lightning, an accident which befell no eminent person but himself and Euripides, who was buried at Arethusa in Macedonia, and it may serve that poet's admirers as a testimony in his favour, that he had in this the same fate with that holy man and favourite of the gods. Some say Lycurgus died in Cirrha, Apollonemius says, after he had come to Elis; Timæus and Aristoxenus, that he ended his life in Crete; Aristoxenus adds that his tomb is shown by the Cretans in the district of Pergamus, near the strangers' road. He left an only son, Anticorus, on whose death without issue his family became extinct. But his relations and friends kept up an annual commemoration of him down to a long time after, and the days of the meeting were called *Lycurgides*. Aristocrates, the son of Hipparchus, says that he died in Crete, and that his Cretan friends, in accordance with his own request, when they had burned his body, scattered the ashes into the sea; for fear lest, if his relics should be transported to Lacedæmon, the people might pretend to be released from their oaths and make innovations in the government. Thus much may suffice for the life and actions of Lycurgus.

# NUMA POMPILIUS

LEGENDARY, 8TH-7TH CENTURY B C.

**T**HOUGH the pedigrees of noble families of Rome go back in exact form as far as Numa Pompilius, yet there is great diversity amongst historians concerning the time in which he reigned, a certain writer called Clodius, in a book of his entitled *Strictures on Chronology*, avers that the ancient registers of Rome were lost when the city was sacked by the Gauls, and that those which are now extant were counterfeited, to flatter and serve the humour of some men who wished to have themselves derived from some ancient and noble lineage, though in reality with no claim to it. And though it be commonly reported that Numa was a scholar and a familiar acquaintance of Pythagoras, yet it is again contradicted by others, who affirm that he was acquainted with neither the Greek language nor learning, and that he was a person of that natural talent and ability as of himself to attain to virtue, or else that he found some barbarian instructor superior to Pythagoras. Some affirm, also, that Pythagoras was not contemporary with Numa, but lived at least five generations after him, and that some other Pythagoras, a native of Sparta, who, in the sixteenth Olympiad, in the third year of which Numa became king, won a prize at the Olympic race, might, in his travel through Italy, have gained acquaintance with Numa, and assisted him in the constitution of his kingdom whence it comes that many Lacedæmonian laws and customs appear amongst the Roman institutions. Yet, in any case, Numa was descended of the Sabines, who declare themselves to be a colony of the Lacedæmonians. And chronology, in general, is uncertain, especially when fixed by the lists of victors in the Olympic games, which were published at a late period by Hippias the Elean, and rest on no positive authority. Commencing, however, at a convenient point, we will proceed to give the most noticeable events that are recorded of the life of Numa.

It was the thirty seventh year, counted from the foundation of Rome, when Romulus, then reigning did, on the fifth day of the month

of July, called the Caprotine Nones, offer a public sacrifice at the Goat's Marsh, in presence of the senate and people of Rome. Suddenly the sky was darkened, a thick cloud of storm and rain settled on the earth, the common people fled in affright, and were dispersed, and in this whirlwind Romulus disappeared, his body being never found either living or dead. A foul suspicion presently attached to the patricians, and rumours were current among the people as if that they, weary of kingly government, and exasperated of late by the imperious deportment of Romulus towards them, had plotted against his life and made him away, that so they might assume the authority and government into their own hands. This suspicion they sought to turn aside by decreeing divine honours to Romulus, as to one not dead but translated to a higher condition. And Proculus, a man of note, took oath that he saw Romulus caught up into heaven in his arms and vestments, and heard him, as he ascended, cry out that they should hereafter style him by the name of Quirinus.

This trouble, being appeased, was followed by another, about the election of a new king, for the minds of the original Romans and the new inhabitants were not as yet grown into that perfect unity of temper, but that there were diversities of factions amongst the commonalty, and jealousies and emulations amongst the senators, for though all agreed that it was necessary to have a king, yet what person or of which nation was matter of dispute. For those who had been builders of the city with Romulus, and had already yielded a share of their lands and dwellings to the Sabines, were indignant at any pretension on their part to rule over their benefactors. On the other side, the Sabines could plausibly allege, that, at their king Tatius's decease, they had peaceably submitted to the sole command of Romulus, so now their turn was come to have a king chosen out of their own nation, nor did they esteem themselves to have combined with the Romans as inferiors, nor to have contrib-



uted less than they to the increase of Rome, which without their numbers and association, could scarcely have merited the name of a city.

Thus did both parties argue and dispute their cause, but lest meanwhile discord, in the absence of all command, should occasion general confusion, it was agreed that the hundred and fifty senators should interchangeably execute the office of supreme magistrate, and each in succession, with the ensigns of royalty, should offer the solemn sacrifices and despatch public business for the space of six hours by day and six by night, which vicissitude and equal distribution of power would preclude all rivalry amongst the senators and envy from the people, when they should behold one, elevated to the degree of a king, levelled within the space of a day to the condition of a private citizen. This form of government is termed, by the Romans, *interregnum*.

Nor yet could they, by this plausible and modest way of rule, escape suspicion and clamour of the vulgar, as though they were changing the form of government to an oligarchy, and designing to keep the supreme power in a sort of wardship under themselves, without ever proceeding to choose a king. Both parties came at length to the conclusion that the one should choose a king out of the body of the other, the Romans make a choice of a Sabine, or the Sabines name a Roman; this was esteemed the best expedient to put an end to all party spirit, and the prince who should be chosen would have an equal affection to the one party as his electors and to the other as his kinsmen. The Sabines remitted the choice to the original Romans, and they, too, on their part, were more inclinable to receive a Sabine king elected by themselves than to see a Roman exalted by the Sabines. Consultations being accordingly held, they named Numa Pompilius, of the Sabine race, a person of that high reputation for excellence, that though he were not actually residing at Rome, yet he was no sooner nominated than accepted by the Sabines, with acclamation almost greater than that of the electors themselves.

The choice being declared and made known to the people, principal men of both parties were appointed to visit and entreat him, that he would accept the administration of the government. Numa resided at a famous city of the Sabines called Cures, whence the Romans and Sabines gave themselves the joint

name of Quirites. Pomponius, an illustrious person, was his father, and he the youngest of his four sons, being (as it had been divinely ordered) born on the twenty first day of April, the day of the foundation of Rome. He was endued with a soul rarely tempered by nature, and disposed to virtue, which he had yet more subdued by discipline, a severe life, and the study of philosophy, means which had not only succeeded in expelling the baser passions, but also the violent and rapacious temper which barbarians are apt to think highly of, true bravery, in his judgment, was regarded as consisting in the subjugation of our passions by reason.

He banished all luxury and softness from his own home, and while citizens alike and strangers found in him an incorruptible judge and counsellor, in private he devoted himself not to amusement or lucre, but to the worship of the immortal gods, and rational contemplation of their divine power and nature. So famous was he, that Tatius, the colleague of Romulus, chose him for his son-in-law, and gave him his only daughter, which, however, did not stimulate his vanity to desire to dwell with his father-in-law at Rome; he rather chose to inhabit with his Sabines, and cherish his own father in his old age, and Tatius, also, preferred the private condition of her husband before the honours and splendour she might have enjoyed with her father. She is said to have died after she had been married thirteen years, and then Numa, leaving the conversation of the town, betook himself to a country life, and in a solitary manner frequented the groves and fields consecrated to the gods, passing his life in desert places. And this in particular gave occasion to the story about the goddess, namely, that Numa did not retire from human society out of any melancholy or disorder of mind, but because he had tasted the joys of more elevated intercourse, and, addicted to celestial meditation in the love and converse of the goddess Egeria, had attained to blessedness, and to a divine wisdom.

The story evidently resembles those very ancient fables which the Phrygians have received and still recount of Attis, the Bithynians of Herodotus, the Arcadians of Endymion, not to mention several others who were thought blessed and beloved of the gods, nor does it seem strange if God, a lover, not of horses or birds, but men, should not disdain to dwell with the virtuous and converse with

and passion for any human form or beauty. Though, indeed the wise Egyptians do not plausibly make the distinction, that it may be possible for a divine spirit so to apply itself to the nature of a woman, as to imbreed in her the first beginnings of generation, while on the other side they conclude it impossible for the male kind to have any intercourse or mixture by the body with any divinity, not considering, however, that what takes place on the one side must also take place on the other, intermixture, by force of terms is reciprocal. Not that

good dispositions. And, therefore, it was no error of those who feigned, that Phorbas Hyacinthus and Admetus were held forth as examples of this heroic verse, expressive of the god's attention and joy

*Now doth Hippolytus return again  
And venture his dear life upon the main*

Lucius after their death for the sake of the Muses: there is a statement, also that Æsculapius sojourned with Sophocles in his lifetime, of which many proofs still exist, and that, when he was dead, another deity took care for his funeral rites. And so if any credit may be given to these instances, why should we judge it incongruous, that a like spirit of the gods should visit Zaleucus, Minos, Zoroaster, Lycurgus, and Numa, the controllers of kingdoms and the legislators for commonwealths? Nay, it may be reasonable to believe, that the gods with a serious purpose, assist at the councils and serious debates of such men to inspire and direct them and visit poets and musicians if at all.

The account also given that Lycurgus and Numa and other famous lawgivers having the task of subduing perverse and refractory multitudes, and of introducing great innovations, themselves made this pretension to divine authority, which, if not true, assuredly

was expedient for the interests of those it imposed upon.

Numa was about forty years of age when the ambassadors came to make him offers of the kingdom, the speakers were Proculus and Velesus, one or other of whom it had been thought the people would elect as their new king the original Romans being for Proculus, and the Sabines for Velesus. Their speech was very short, supposing that, when they came to tender a kingdom there needed little to persuade to an acceptance, but, contrary to their expectations, they found that they had to use many reasons and entreaties to induce one, that lived in peace and quietness, to accept the government of a city whose foundation and increase had been made, in a manner, in war.

In presence of his father and his kinsman Marcius, he returned answer that 'Every alteration of a man's life is dangerous to him, but madness only could induce one who needs nothing, and is satisfied with everything to quit a life he is accustomed to, which, what ever else it is deficient in, at any rate has the advantage of certainty over one wholly doubtful and unknown. Though, indeed, the difficulties of this government cannot even be called unknown. Romulus, who first held it

was mortal. I was reared and instructed by men that are known to you. The very points of my character that are most commended mark me as unfit to reign—love of retirement and of studies inconsistent with business a passion that has become inveterate in me for peace, for unwarlike occupations, and for the society of men whose meetings are but those of worship and of kindly intercourse, whose lives in general are spent upon their farms and their pas-

love of justice and the abhorrence of violence and war to a city whose needs are rather for a captain than for a king.'

The Romans perceiving by these words that he was declining to accept the kingdom, were the more instant and urgent with him that he would not forsake and desert them in this condition and suffer them to relapse, as they must, into their former sedition and

civil discord, there being no person on whom both parties could accord but on himself. And, at length, his father and Marcus, taking him aside, persuaded him to accept a gift so noble in itself, and tendered to him rather from heaven than from men. "Though," said they, "you neither desire riches, being content with what you have, nor court the fame of authority, as having already the more valuable fame of virtue, yet you will consider that government itself is a service of God, who now calls out into action your qualities of justice and wisdom, which were not meant to be left useless and unemployed. Cease, therefore, to avoid and turn your back upon an office which, to a wise man, is a field for great and honourable actions, for the magnificent worship of the gods, and for the introduction of habits of piety, which authority alone can effect amongst a people. Tattius though a foreigner, was beloved, and the memory of Romulus has received divine honours, and who knows but that this people, being victorious, may be satiated with war, and content with the trophies and spoils they have acquired, may be, above all things, desirous to have a pacific and justice-loving prince to lead them to good order and quiet? But, if, indeed, their desires are uncontrollably and madly set on war, were it not better, then, to have the reins held by such a moderating hand as is able to divert the fury another way, and that your native city and the whole Sabine nation should possess in you a bond of goodwill and friendship with this young and growing power?"

With these reasons and persuasions several auspicious omens are said to have concurred, and the zeal, also, of his fellow-citizens, who, on understanding what message the Roman ambassadors had brought him, entreated him to accompany them, and to accept the kingdom as a means to unanimity and concord between the nations.

Numa, yielding to these inducements, having first performed divine sacrifice, proceeded to Rome, being met on his way by the senate and people, who, with an impatient desire, came forth to receive him, the women, also, welcomed him with joyful acclamations, and sacrifices were offered for him in all the temples, and so universal was the joy, that they seemed to be receiving not a new king, but a new kingdom. In this manner he descended into the forum, where Spurius Vettius, whose turn it was to be *interrex* that hour, put it to the vote, and all declared him king.

Then the regalities and robes of authority were brought to him, but he refused to be invested with them until he had first consulted and been confirmed by the gods, so being accompanied by the priests and augurs, he ascended the Capitol, which at that time the Romans called the Tarpeian Hill. Then the chief of the augurs covered Numa's head, and turned his face towards the south, and, standing behind him, laid his right hand on his head, and prayed, turning his eyes every way, in expectation of some auspicious signal from the gods. It was wonderful, meantime, with what silence and devotion the multitude stood assembled in the forum, in similar expectation and suspense, till auspicious birds appeared and passed on the right. Then Numa, apparelling himself in his royal robes, descended from the hill to the people, by whom he was received and congratulated with shouts and acclamations of welcome, as a holy king, and beloved of all the gods.

The first thing he did at his entrance into government was to dismiss the band of three hundred men which had been Romulus's life guard, called by him *Celeres*, saying that he would not distrust those who put confidence in him, nor rule over a people that distrusted him. The next thing he did was to add to the two priests of Jupiter and Mars a third, in honour of Romulus, whom he called the *Flamen Quirinalis*. The Romans anciently called their priests *flamines*, by corruption of the word *pilamines*, from a certain cap which they wore, called *pileus*. In those times Greek words were more mixed with the Latin than at present, thus also the royal robe, which is called *læna* Juba says, is the same as the Greek *chlena*, and that the name of Camillus, given to the boy with both his parents living, who serves in the temple of Jupiter, was taken from the name given by some Greeks to Mercury, denoting his office of attendance on the gods.

When Numa had, by such measures won the favour and affection of the people, he set himself without delay to the task of bringing the hard and iron Roman temper to somewhat more of gentleness and equity. Plato's expression of a city in high fever was never more applicable than to Rome at that time, in its origin formed by daring and warlike spirits, whom bold and desperate adventure brought thither from every quarter, it had found in perpetual wars and incursions on its neighbours its after sustenance and

means of growth, and in conflict with danger the source of new strength, like piles, which the blows of the hammer serve to fix into the ground. Wherefore Numa, judging it no slight undertaking to mollify and bend to peace the presumptuous and stubborn spirits of this people, began to operate upon them with the sanctions of religion. He sacrificed often and used processions and religious dances, in which most commonly he officiated in person, by such combinations of solemnity with refined and humanising pleasures, seeking to win over and mitigate their fiery and warlike tempers. At times, also, he filled their imaginations with religious terrors, professing that strange apparitions had been seen, and dreadful voices heard, thus subduing and humbling their minds by a sense of supernatural fears.

This method which Numa used made it believed that he had been much conversant with Pythagoras, for in the philosophy of the one, as in the policy of the other, man's relations to the deity occupy a great place. It is said, also, that the solemnity of his exterior garb and gestures was adopted by him from the same feeling with Pythagoras. For it is said of Pythagoras, that he had taught an eagle to come at his call, and stoop down to him in his flight, and that, as he passed among the people assembled at the Olympic games, he showed them his golden thigh, besides many other strange and miraculous seeming practices, on which Timon the Phasian wrote the distich—

*Who of the glory of a juggler proud*

*With solemn talk imposed upon the crowd*

In like manner Numa spoke of a certain goddess or mountain nymph that was in love with him, and met him in secret, as before related, and professed that he entertained familiar conversation with the Muses, to whose teaching he ascribed the greatest part of his revelations, and amongst them, above all, he recommended to the veneration of the Romans one in particular, whom he named Tacita the silent, which he did perhaps in imitation and honour of the Pythagorean silence. His opinion, also, of images is very agreeable to the doctrine of Pythagoras, who conceived of the first principle of being as transcending sense and passion, in visible and incorrupt, and only to be apprehended by abstract intelligence. So Numa forbade the Romans to represent God in the form of man or beast, nor was there any painted or graven image of a deity admitted

amongst them for the space of the first hundred and seventy years, all which time their temples and chapels were kept free and pure from images, to such baser objects they deemed it impious to liken the highest, and all access to God impossible, except by the pure act of the intellect. His sacrifices, also, had great similitude to the ceremonial of Pythagoras, for they were not celebrated with effusion of blood, but consisted of flour, wine, and the least costly offerings.

Other external proofs, too, are urged to show the connection Numa had with Pythagoras. The comic writer Epicharmus, an ancient author, and of the school of Pythagoras, in a book of his dedicated to Antenor, records that Pythagoras was made a freeman of Rome. Again, Numa gave to one of his four sons the name of Mamercus, which was the name of one of the sons of Pythagoras, from whence, as they say, sprang that ancient patrician family of the *Æmili*, for that the king

heard many say, that, when the oracle directed two statues to be raised, one to the wisest and another to the most valiant man in Greece, they erected two of brass, one representing Alcibiades, and the other Pythagoras.

But to pass by these matters, which are full of uncertainty and not so important as to be worth our time to insist on them, the original constitution of the priests, called Pontifices, is ascribed unto Numa, and he himself was, it is said, the first of them, and that they have the name of Pontifices from *potens*, powerful, because they attend the service of the gods, who have power and command over all. Others make the word refer to exceptions of impossible cases, the priests were to perform all the duties possible to them, if anything lay beyond their power the exception was not to be cavilled at. The most common opinion is the most absurd, which derives this word from *pons* and assigns the priests the title of bridge-makers. The sacrifices performed on the bridge were amongst the most sacred and ancient, and the keeping and repairing of the bridge attached, like any other public sacred office, to the priesthood. It was accounted not simply unlawful but a positive sacrilege to pull down the wooden bridge, which moreover was said, in obedience to an oracle, to have been built entirely of timber and fastened with wooden pins, without nails or cramps of iron. The

stone bridge was built a very long time after when Æmilius was quæstor, and they do, indeed, say also that the wooden bridge was not so old as Numa's time, but was finished by Ancus Marcius, when he was king, who was the grandson of Numa by his daughter.

The office of Pontifex Maximus, or chief priest, was to declare and interpret the divine law, or, rather, to preside over sacred rites, he not only prescribed rules for public ceremony, but regulated the sacrifices of private persons, not suffering them to vary from established custom, and giving information to every one of what was requisite for purposes of worship or supplication. He was also guardian of the vestal virgins, the institution of whom, and of their perpetual fire, was attributed to Numa, who, perhaps, fancied the charge of pure and uncorrupted flames would be fitly intrusted to chaste and unpolluted persons, or that fire, which consumes, but produces nothing, bears an analogy to the virgin estate.

In Greece, wherever a perpetual holy fire is kept, as at Delphi and Athens, the charge of it is committed, not to virgins, but widows past the time of marriage. And in case by any accident it should happen that this fire became extinct, as the holy lamp was at Athens under the tyranny of Aristion, and at Delphi, when that temple was burnt by the Medes, as also in the time of the Mithridatic and Roman civil war, when not only the fire was extinguished, but the altar demolished, then, afterwards, in kindling this fire again, it was esteemed an impiety to light it from common sparks or flame, or from anything but the pure and unpolluted rays of the sun, which they usually effect by concave mirrors, of a figure formed by the revolution of an isosceles rectangular triangle, all the lines from the circumference of which meeting in a centre, by holding it in the light of the sun they can collect and concentrate all its rays at this one point of convergence, where the air will now become rarefied, and any light, dry, combus-  
tible matter will kindle as soon as applied, under the effect of the rays, which here acquired the substance and active force of fire.

Some are of opinion that these vestals had no other business than the preservation of this fire, but others conceive that they were keepers of other divine secrets concealed from all but themselves, of which we have told all that may lawfully be asked or told, in the life of Camillus. Gegania and Verena, it is re-

corded, were the names of the first two virgins consecrated and ordained by Numa; Canuleia and Tarpeia succeeded; Servius afterwards added two, and the number of four has continued to the present time.

The statutes prescribed by Numa for the vestals were these that they should take a vow of virginity for the space of thirty years, the first ten of which they were to spend in learning their duties, the second ten in performing them, and the remaining ten in teaching and instructing others. Thus the whole term being completed, it was lawful for them to marry, and, leaving the sacred order, to choose any condition of life that pleased them, but this permission few, as they say, made use of; and in cases where they did so, it was observed that their change was not a happy one, but accompanied ever after with regret and melancholy, so that the greater number, from religious fears and scruples, forbore, and continued to old age and death in the strict observance of a single life.

For this condition he compensated by great privileges and prerogatives, as that they had power to make a will in the lifetime of their father, that they had a free administration of their own affairs without guardian or tutor, which was the privilege of women who were the mothers of three children, when they go abroad, they have the fasces carried before them, and if in their walks they chance to meet a criminal on his way to execution, it saves his life, upon oath made that the meeting was an accidental one, and not concerted or of set purpose. Any one who presses upon the chair on which they are carried, is put to death.

If these vestals commit any minor fault, they are punishable by the high priest only, who scourges the offender, sometimes with her clothes off, in a dark place, with a curtain drawn between, but she that has broken her vow is buried alive near the gate called Collina, where a little mound of earth stands, inside the city, reaching some little distance, called in Latin *agger*, under it a narrow room is constructed, to which a descent is made by stairs, here they prepare a bed, and light a lamp, and leave a small quantity of victuals, such as bread, water, a pail of milk, and some oil, that so that body which had been consecrated and devoted to the most sacred service of religion might not be said to perish by such a death as famine. The culprit herself is put in a litter, which they cover over, and

tie her down with cords on it, so that nothing she utters may be heard. They then take her to the Forum, all people silently go out of the way as she passes, and such as follow accompany the bier with solemn and speechless sorrow, and indeed, there is not any spectacle more appalling, nor any day observed by the city with greater appearance of gloom and sadness. When they come to the place of execution, the officers loose the cords, and then the high priest lifting his hands to heaven, pronounces certain prayers to himself before the act, then he brings out the prisoner, being still covered, and placing her upon the steps that lead down to the cell, turns away his face with the rest of the priests, the stairs are drawn up after she has gone down, and a quantity of earth is heaped up over the entrance to the cell, so as to prevent it from being distinguished from the rest of the mound. This is the punishment of those who break their vow of virginity.

It is said, also, that Numa built the temple of Vesta, which was intended for a repository of the holy fire, of a circular form, not to represent the figure of the earth as if that were the same as Vesta, but that of the general universe, in the centre of which the Pythagoreans place the element of fire, and give it the name of Vesta and the unit, and do not hold that the earth is immovable, or that it is situated in the centre of the globe, but that it keeps a circular motion about the seat of fire, and is not in the number of the primary elements, in this agreeing with the opinion of Plato, who, they say, in his later life, conceived that the earth held a lateral position, and that the central and sovereign space was reserved for some nobler body.

There was yet a further use of the priests,

into whose hands the better part of us is transmitted, especially they were to worship the goddess Libitina, who presided over all the ceremonies performed at burials, whether they meant hereby Proserpina, or, as the most learned of the Romans conceive, Venus, not inaptly attributing the beginning and end of man's life to the agency of one and the same deity. Numa also prescribed rules for regulating the days of mourning, according to certain times and ages. As, for example, a child of three years was not to be mourned for at all, one older, up to ten years, for as

many months as it was years old, and the longest time of mourning for any person whatsoever was not to exceed the term of ten months, which was the time appointed for women that lost their husbands to continue in widowhood. If any married again before that time, by the laws of Numa, she was to sacrifice a cow big with calf.

Numa, also, was founder of several other orders of priests, two of which I shall mention, the Salii and the Feciales, which are among the clearest proofs of the devoutness and sanctity of his character. These Feciales, or guardians of peace, seem to have had their name from their office, which was to put a stop to disputes by conference and speech, for it was not allowable to take up arms until they had declared all hopes of accommodation to be at an end, for in Greek, too, we call it peace when disputes are settled by words, and not by force. The Romans commonly despatched the Feciales, or heralds, to those who had offered them injury, requesting satisfaction, and, in case they refused, they then called the gods to witness, and, with imprecations upon themselves and their country should they be acting unjustly, so declared war, against their will, or without their consent, it was lawful neither for soldier nor king to take up arms, the war was begun with them, and when they had first handed it over to the commander as a just quarrel, then his business was to deliberate of the manner and ways to carry it on.

It is believed that the slaughter and destruction which the Gauls made of the Romans was a judgment on the city for neglect of this religious proceeding, for that when these barbarians besieged the Clusinians, Fabius Ambustus was despatched to their camp to negotiate peace for the besieged, and, on their returning a rude refusal, Fabius imagined that his office of ambassador was at an end, and, rashly engaging on the side of the Clusinians, challenged the bravest of the enemy to a single combat. It was the fortune of Fabius to kill his adversary, and to take his spoils, but when the Gauls discovered it, they sent a herald to Rome to complain against him, since, before war was declared, he had, against the law of nations, made a breach of the peace. The matter being debated in the senate, the Feciales were of opinion that Fabius ought to be consigned into the hands of the Gauls, but he, being forewarned of their judgment, fled to the people, by whose protection

and favour he escaped the sentence. On this, the Gauls marched with their army to Rome, where, having taken the capitol, they sacked the city. The particulars of all which are fully given in the history of Camillus.

The origin of the *Salus* is this. In the eighth year of the reign of Numa, a terrible pestilence, which traversed all Italy, ravaged like wise the city of Rome, and the citizens being in distress and despondent, a brazen target, they say, fell from heaven into hands of Numa, who gave them this marvellous account of it, that Egria and the Muses had assured him it was sent from heaven for the cure and safety of the city, and that, to keep it secure, he was ordered by them to make eleven others, so like in dimensions and form to the original that no thief should be able to distinguish the true from the counterfeit. He farther declared, that he was commanded to consecrate to the Muses the place and the fields about it, where they had been chiefly wont to meet with him and that the spring which watered the fields should be hallowed for the use of the vestal virgins, who were to wash and cleanse the penitents of their sanctuary with those holy waters. The truth of all this was speedily verified by the cessation of the pestilence. Numa displayed the target to the artificers and bade them show their skill in making others like it, all despaired, until at length one Marmurius Veturius, an excellent workman, happily hit upon it, and made all so exactly the same that Numa himself was at a loss and could not distinguish.

The keeping of these targets was committed to the charge of certain priests, called *Salii*, who did not receive their name, as some tell the story, from *Salus*, a dancing master, born in Samothrace, or *Manus*, who taught the way of dancing in arms but more truly from that jumping dance which the *Salii* themselves use, when in the month of March they carry the sacred targets through the city, at which procession they are habited in short frocks of purple, girt with a broad belt studded with brass, on their heads they wear a brass helmet, and carry in their hands short daggers, which they clash every now and then against the targets. But the chief thing is the dance itself. They move with much grace, performing, in quick time and close order, various intricate figures, with a great display of strength and agility.

The targets were called *Ancilia* from their form, for they are not made round, nor like

proper targets, of a complete circumference, but are cut out into a wavy line, the ends of which are rounded off and turned in at the thickest part towards each other, so that their shape is curvilinear, or, in Greek, *ancyon*, or the name may come from *ancon* the elbow, on which they are carried. Thus *Juba* writes, who is eager to make it Greek. But it might be, for that matter, from its having come down *anecathen*, from above, or from its *agens*, or cure of diseases, or *euchmon* *lyst* because it put an end to a drought, or from its *anasthens*, or relief from calamities, which is the origin of the Athenian name *Anastes*, given to Castor and Pollux, if we must, that is, reduce it to Greek.

The reward which *Mamurius* received for his art was to be mentioned and commemorated in the verses which the *Salii* sang, as they danced in their arms through the city though some will have it that they do not say *Veturum Mamuri*, but *Veterem Memoriam*, ancient remembrance.

After Numa had in this manner instituted these several orders of priests, he erected, near the temple of Vesta, what is called to this day *Regia*, or king's house, where he spent the most part of his time, performing divine service, instructing the priests, or conversing with them on sacred subjects. He had another house upon the Mount Quirinalis, the use of which they show to this day.

In all public processions and solemn prayers, criers were sent before to give notice to the people that they should forbear their work, and rest. They say that the Pythagoreans did not allow people to worship and pray to their gods by the way, but would have them go out from their houses direct, with their minds set upon the duty, and so Numa, in like manner, wished that his citizens should neither see nor hear any religious service in a perfunctory and inattentive manner, but, laying aside all other occupations, should apply their minds to religion as to a most serious business, and that the streets should be free from all noises and cries that accompany manual labour, and clear for the sacred solemnity. Some traces of this custom remain at Rome to this day, for when the consul begins to take auspices or do sacrifice, they call out to the people, *Hoc age*. Attend to this, whereby the auditors then present are admonished to compose and recollect themselves.

Many other of his precepts resemble those of the Pythagoreans. The Pythagoreans said,

for example, "Thou shalt not make a peck measure thy seat to sit on. Thou shalt not stir the fire with a sword. When thou goest out upon a journey, look not behind thee. When thou sacrificest to the celestial gods, let it be with an odd number, and when to the terrestrial, with even." The significance of each of which precepts they would not commonly disclose. So some of Numa's traditions have no obvious meaning. Thou shalt not make libation to the gods of wine from an unpruned vine. No sacrifices shall be performed without meal. Turn round to pay adoration to the gods, sit after you have worshipped." The first two directions seem to denote the cultivation and subduing of the earth as a part of religion, and as to the turning which the worshippers are to use in divine adoration, it is said to represent the rotatory motion of the world. But in my opinion, the meaning rather is, that the worshipper, since the temples front the east, enters with his back to the rising sun; there, faces round to the east, and so turns back to the god of the temple, by this circular movement referring the fulfillment of his prayers to both divinities. Unless, indeed, this change of posture may have a mystical meaning, like the Egyptian wheels, and signify to us the instability of human fortune, and that, in whatever way God changes and turns our lot and condition, we should rest contented, and accept it as right and fitting. They say, also, that the sitting after worship was to be by way of omen of their petitions being granted, and the blessing they asked assured to them. Again, as different courses of actions are divided by intervals of rest, they might seat themselves after the completion of what they had done, to seek favour of the gods for beginning something else. And this would very well suit with what we had before, the lawgiver wants to habituate us to make our petitions to the deity not by the way, and, as it were, in a hurry, when we have other things to do, but with time and leisure to attend to it.

By such discipline and schooling in religion, the city passed insensibly into such a submissiveness of temper, and stood in such awe and reverence of the virtue of Numa, that they received, with an undoubted assurance, whatever he delivered though never so fabulous, and thought nothing incredible or impossible from him.

There goes a story that he once invited a

great number of citizens to an entertainment, at which the dishes in which the meat was served were very homely and plain, and the repast itself poor and ordinary fare, the guests seated, he began to tell them that the goddess that consulted with him was then at that time come to him, when on a sudden the room was furnished with all sorts of costly drinking vessels, and the tables loaded with rich meats, and a most sumptuous entertainment.

But the dialogue which is reported to have passed between him and Jupiter surpasses all the fabulous legends that were ever invented. They say that before Mount Aventine was inhabited or enclosed within the walls of the city, two demigods, Picus and Faunus, frequented the springs and thick shades of that place, which might be two satyrs, or Pans, except that they went about Italy playing the same sorts of tricks, by skill in drugs and magic, as are ascribed by the Greeks to the Dactyls of Mount Ida. Numa contrived one day to surprise these demigods, by mixing wine and honey in the waters of the spring of which they usually drank. On finding themselves ensnared, they changed themselves into various shapes, dropping their own form and assuming every kind of unusual and hideous appearance, but when they saw they were safely entrapped, and in no possibility of getting free, they revealed to him many secrets and future events, and particularly a charm for thunder and lightning, still in use, performed with onions and hair and pilchards.

Some say they did not tell him the charm, but by their magic brought down Jupiter out

"with the heads of onions?" "No," replied Jupiter, "of men." But Numa, willing to elude the cruelty of this receipt, turned it another way, saying "Your meaning is, the hairs of men's heads." "No," replied Jupiter, "with living"—"pilchards," said Numa interrupting him. These answers he had learnt from Egeria. Jupiter returned again to heaven, pacified and *ileos* or propitious. The place was, in remembrance of him, called Illicium, from this Greek word, and the spell in this manner effected.

These stories, laughable as they are, show us the feelings which people then, by force of habit, entertained towards the deity. And Numa's own thoughts are said to have been



fixed to that degree on divine objects, that he once, when a message was brought to him that "Enemies are approaching," answered with a smile, "And I am sacrificing." It was he, also, that built the temples of Faith and Terminus, and taught the Romans that the name of Faith was the most solemn oath that they could swear. They still use it.

To the god Terminus, or Boundary, they offer to this day both public and private sacrifices, upon the borders and stone marks of their land, living victims now, though anciently those sacrifices were solemnised with out blood, for Numa reasoned that the god of boundaries, who watched over peace, and testified to fair dealing, should have no concern with blood. It is very clear that it was this king who first prescribed bounds to the territory of Rome, for Romulus would but have openly betrayed how much he had encroached on his neighbours' lands, had he ever set limits to his own, for boundaries are, indeed, a defence to those who choose to observe them, but are only a testimony against the dishonesty of those who break through them. The truth is, the portion of lands which the Romans possessed at the beginning was very narrow, until Romulus enlarged them by war; all those acquisitions Numa now divided amongst the indigent commonalty, wishing to do away with that extreme want which is a compulsion to dishonesty, and, by turning the people to husbandry, to bring them, as well as their lands, into better order.

For there is no employment that gives so keen and quick a relish for peace as husbandry and a country life, which leave in men all that kind of courage that makes them ready to fight in defence of their own, while it destroys the licence that breaks out into acts of injustice and rapacity. Numa, therefore, hoping agriculture would be a soft charm to captivate the affections of his people to peace, and viewing it rather as a means to moral than to economical profit, divided all the lands into several parcels, to which he gave the name of *pagus*, or parish, and over every one of them he ordained chief overseers, and, taking a delight sometimes to inspect his colonies in person, he formed his judgment of every man's habits by the results, of which being witness himself, he preferred those to honours and employments who had done well, and by rebukes and reproaches incited the indolent and careless to improvement.

But of all his measures the most commended was his distribution of the people by their trades into companies or guilds, for as the city consisted, or rather did not consist of, but was divided into, two different tribes, the diversity between which could not be effaced and in the meantime prevented all unity and caused perpetual tumult and ill-blood, reflecting how hard substances that do not readily mix when in the lump may, by being beaten into powder, in that minute form be combined, he resolved to divide the whole population into a number of small divisions, and thus hoped, by introducing other distinctions, to obliterate the original and great distinction, which would be lost among the smaller. So, distinguishing the whole people by the several arts and trades, he formed the companies of musicians, goldsmiths, carpenters, dyers, shoemakers, skinnners, braziers, and potters, and all other handicraftsmen he composed and reduced into a single company, appointing every one their proper courts, councils, and religious observances. In this manner all factious distinctions began, for the first time, to pass out of use, no person any longer being either thought of or spoken of under the notion of a Sabine or a Roman, a Romulan or a Tatan, and the new division became a source of general harmony and intermixture.

He is also much to be commended for the repeal, or rather amendment, of that law which gives power to fathers to sell their children, he exempted such as were married, conditionally that it had been with the liking and consent of their parents, for it seemed a hard thing that a woman who had given herself in marriage to a man whom she judged free should afterwards find herself living with a slave.

He attempted, also, the formation of a zænar, not with *dorsidue* exactness, yet not without some scientific knowledge. During the reign of Romulus, they had let their months run on without any certain or equal term, some of them contained twenty days, others thirty five, others more, they had no sort of knowledge of the inequality in the motions of the sun and moon, they only kept to the one rule that the whole course of the year contained three hundred and sixty days. Numa, calculating the difference between the lunar and the solar year at eleven days, for that the moon completed her anniversary course in three hundred and fifty four days,

and the sun in three hundred and sixty five, to remedy this incongruity doubled the eleven days, and every other year added an intercalary month, to follow February, consisting of twenty two days, and called by the Romans the month *Mercedinus*. This amendment, however, itself, in course of time, came to need other amendments.

He also altered the order of the months, for March, which was reckoned the first, he put into the third place, and January, which was the eleventh, he made the first, and February, which was the twelfth and last, the second. Many will have it, that it was Numa, also, who added the two months of January and February, for in the beginning they had had a year of ten months, as there are barbarians who count only three, the Arcadians, in Greece, had but four, the Acarnanians, six. The Egyptian year at first, they say, was of one month, afterwards, of four, and so, though they live in the newest of all countries, they have the credit of being a more ancient nation than any, and reckon, in their genealogies, a prodigious number of years, counting months, that is, as years.

That the Romans, at first, comprehended the whole year within ten, and not twelve months, plainly appears by the name of the last, December, meaning the tenth month, and that March was the first is likewise evident, for the fifth month after it was called Quintilis, and the sixth Sextilis, and so the rest. whereas, if January and February had, in this account, preceded March, Quintilis would have been fifth in name and seventh in reckoning. It was also natural that March, dedicated to Mars, should be Romulus's first, and April, named from Venus, or Aphrodite, his second month, in it they sacrifice to Venus, and the women bathe on the calends, or first day of it, with myrtle garlands on their heads. But others, because of its being *p* and not *ph* will not allow of the derivation of this word from Aphrodite, but say it is called April from *aperio* Latin for to open, because that this month is high spring and opens and discloses the buds and flowers. The next is called May, from Maia, the mother of Mercury, to whom it is sacred, then June follows, so called from Juno, some, however, derive them from the two ages, old and young, *maiores*, being their name for older, and *juniores* for younger men. To the other months they gave denominations according to their order, so the fifth was called Quintilis, Sextilis the

sixth, and the rest, September, October, November, and December.

Afterwards Quintilis received the name of Julius, from Cæsar, who defeated Pompey, as also Sextilis that of Augustus, from the second Cæsar, who had that title Domitian, also, in imitation, gave the two other following months his own names, of Germanicus and Domitianus, but, on his being slain, they recovered their ancient denominations of September and October. The two last are the only ones that have kept their names throughout without any alteration.

Of the months which were added or transposed in their order by Numa, February comes from *februa*, and is as much a Purification month, in it they make offerings to the dead, and celebrate the Lupercales, which, in most points, resembles a purification. January was so called from Janus, and precedence given to it by Numa before March, which was dedicated to the god Mars, because, as I conceive, he wished to take every opportunity of intimating that the arts and studies of peace are to be preferred before those of war.

For this Janus, whether in remote antiquity he were a demigod or a king, was certainly a great lover of civil and social unity, and one who reclaimed men from brutal and savage living, for which reason they figure him with two faces, to represent the two states and conditions out of the one of which he brought mankind, to lead them into the other. His temple at Rome has two gates, which they call the gates of war, because they stand open in the time of war, and shut in the times of peace, of which latter there was very seldom an example, for, as the Roman empire was enlarged and extended, it was so encompassed with barbarous nations and enemies to be resisted, that it was seldom or never at peace. Only in the time of Augustus Cæsar, after he had overcome Antony, this temple was shut, as likewise once before, when Marcus Atilius and Titus Manlius were consuls: but then it was not long before, wars breaking out, the gates were again opened.

But, during the reign of Numa, those gates were never seen open a single day, but continued constantly shut for a space of forty three years together, such an entire and universal cessation of war existed. For not only had the people of Rome itself been softened and charmed into a peaceful temper by the just and mild rule of a pacific prince, but even the neighbouring cities, as if some

salubrious and gentle air had blown from Rome upon them, began to experience a change of feeling, and partook in the general longing for the sweets of peace and order, and for life employed in the quiet tillage of soil, bringing up of children, and worship of the gods. Festival days and sports, and the secure and peaceful interchange of friendly visits and hospitalities prevailed all through the whole of Italy. The love of virtue and justice flowed from Numa's wisdom as from a fountain, and the serenity of his spirit diffused itself, like a calm, on all sides, so that the hyperboles of poets were flat and tame to express what then existed, as that—

*O'er the iron shield the spiders hang their threads,*

or that—

*Rust eats the pointed spear and double-edged sword*

*No more is heard the trumpet's brazen roar  
Sweet sleep is banished from our eyes no more*

For during the whole reign of Numa, there was neither war, nor sedition, nor innovation in the state, nor any envy or ill will to his person, nor plot or conspiracy from views of ambition. Either fear of the gods that were thought to watch over him, or reverence for his virtue, or a divine felicity of fortune that in his days preserved human innocence, made his reign, by whatever means, a living example and verification of that saying which Plato, long afterwards, ventured to pronounce, that the sole and only hope of respite or remedy for human evils was in some happy conjunction of events which should unite in a single person the power of a king and the wisdom of a philosopher, so as to elevate virtue to control and mastery over vice.

The wise man is blessed in himself, and blessed also are the auditors who can hear and receive those words which flow from his mouth, and perhaps, too, there is no need of compulsion or menaces to affect the multitude, for the mere sight itself of a shining and conspicuous example of virtue in the life of their prince will bring them spontaneously to virtue, and to a conformity with that blameless and blessed life of good will and mutual concord, supported by temperance and justice, which is the highest benefit that human means can confer, and he is the truest ruler who can best introduce it into the hearts and practice of his subjects. It is the praise of Numa that no one seems ever to have discerned this so clearly as he.

As to his children and wives, there is a diversity of reports by several authors, some will have it that he never had any other wife than Tatia; nor more children than one daughter called Pompilia, others will have it that he left also four sons, namely, Pompo, Pinus, Calpus, and Mamercus, every one of whom had issue, and from them descended the noble and illustrious families of Pomponii, Pinarii, Calpurnii, and Mamerci, which for this reason took also the surname of Rex, or King.

But there is a third set of writers who say that these pedigrees are but a piece of flattery used by writers who, to gain favour with these great families, made them fictitious genealogies from the lineage of Numa; and that Pompilia was not the daughter of Tatia, but Lucretia, another wife whom he married after he came to his kingdom, however, all of them agree in opinion that she was married to the son of that Marcius who persuaded him to accept the government, and accompanied him to Rome, where, as a mark of honour, he was chosen into the senate, and after the death of Numa, standing in competition with Tullus Hostilius for the kingdom, and being disappointed of the election, in discontent killed himself, his son Marcius, however, who had married Pompilia continuing at Rome, was the father of Ancus Marcius, who succeeded Tullus Hostilius in the kingdom, and was but five years of age when Numa died.

Numa lived something above eighty years, and then, as Piso writes, was not taken out of the world by a sudden or acute disease, but died of old age and by a gradual and gentle decline. At his funeral all the glories of his life were consummated, when all the neighbouring states in alliance and amity with Rome met to honour and grace the rites of his interment with garlands and public presents, the senators carried the bier on which his corpse was laid, and the priests followed and accompanied the solemn procession, while a general crowd, in which women and children took part, followed with such cries and weeping as if they had bewailed the death and loss of some most dear relation taken away in the flower of age, and not an old and worn-out king.

It is said that his body, by his particular command, was not burnt, but that they made, in conformity with his order, two stone coffins, and buried both under the hill Janiculum, in one of which his body was laid, and

the other his sacred books, which, as the Greek legislators their tables, he had written out for himself, but had so long inculcated the contents of them, whilst he lived, into the minds and hearts of the priests, that their understandings became fully possessed with the whole spirit and purpose of them, and he therefore bade that they should be buried with his body, as though such holy precepts could not without irreverence be left to circulate in mere lifeless writings

For this very reason, they say, the Pythagoreans bade that their precepts should not be committed to paper, but rather preserved in the living memories of those who were worthy to receive them, and when some of their out-of-the-way and abstruse geometrical

stone, and, their covers falling off, one of them was found wholly empty, without the least relic of any human body, in the other were the books before mentioned, which the prætor Petilius having read and perused, made oath in the senate, that, in his opinion, it was not fit for their contents to be made public to the people, whereupon the volumes were all carried to the Comitum, and there burnt

It is the fortune of all good men that their virtue rises in glory after their deaths, and that the envy which evil men conceive against them never outlives them long, some have the happiness even to see it die before them,

IN THE LIVES OF NUMA AND PYTHAGORAS, we may easily pardon those who seek to establish the fact of a real acquaintance between them

Valerius Antias writes that the books which were buried in the aforesaid chest or coffin of stone were twelve volumes of holy writ and twelve others of Greek philosophy, and that about four hundred years afterwards, when P Cornelius and M Bæbius were consuls, in a time of heavy rains a violent torrent washed away the earth, and dislodged the chests of

from his crown, of the other four, three were assassinated and murdered by treason, the other, who was Tullus Hostilius, that immediately succeeded Numa, derided his virtues, and especially his devotion to religious worship, as a cowardly and mean spirited occupation, and diverted the minds of the people to war, but was checked in these youthful insolences, and was himself driven by an acute and tormenting disease into superstitions, wholly different from Numa's piety, and left others also to participate in these terrors when he died by the stroke of a thunderbolt

## LYCURGUS and NUMA

### Compared

HAVING thus finished the lives of Lycurgus and Numa, we shall now, though the work be difficult, put together their points of difference as they lie here before our view. Their points of likeness are obvious, their moderation, their religion, their capacity of

before a throne, the same virtue which made the one appear worthy of regal power exalted the other to the disregard of it. Lastly, as the musicians tune their harps, so the one let down the high flown spirits of the people at Rome to a lower key, as the other screwed them up at Sparta to a higher note, when they were sunken low by dissoluteness and riot

The harder task was that of Lycurgus, for it was not so much his business to persuade his citizens to put off their armour or ungird their swords, as to cast away their gold or silver, and abandon costly furniture and rich pleasures nor was it necessary to preach to them, that, laying aside their arms, they should observe the festivals and sacrifice to the gods, but rather, that, giving up feasting and drinking, they should employ their time in labor

IN THE LIVES OF NUMA AND PYTHAGORAS, we may easily pardon those who seek to establish the fact of a real acquaintance between them

and martial exercises; so that while the one effected all by persuasions and his people's love for him, the other, with danger and hazard of his person, scarcely in the end succeeded.

Numa's muse was a gentle and loving inspiration, fitting him well to turn and soothe his people into peace and justice out of their violent and fiery tempers, whereas, if we must admit the treatment of the Helots to be a part of Lycurgus's legislation, a most cruel and iniquitous proceeding, we must own that Numa was by a great deal the more humane and Greek like legislator, granting even to actual slaves a licence to sit at meat with their masters at the feast of Saturn, that they also might have some taste and relish of the sweets of liberty. For this custom, too, is ascribed to Numa, whose wish was, they conceive, to give a place in the enjoyment of the yearly fruits of the soil to those who had helped to produce them. Others will have it to be in remembrance of the age of Saturn, when there was no distinction between master and slave, but all lived as brothers and as equals in a condition of equality.

In general, it seems that both aimed at the same design and intent, which was to bring their people to moderation and frugality; but of other virtues, the one set his affection most on fortitude, and the other on justice, unless we will attribute their different ways to the different habits and temperaments which they had to work upon by their enactments, for Numa did not out of cowardice or fear affect peace, but because he would not be guilty of injustice, nor did Lycurgus promote a spirit of war in his people that they might do injustice to others, but that they might protect themselves by it.

In bringing the habits they formed in their people to a just and happy mean, mitigating them where they exceeded, and strengthening them where they were deficient, both were compelled to make great innovations. The frame of government which Numa formed was democratic and popular to the last extreme, goldsmiths and flute players and shoe makers constituting his promiscuous, many-colored commonalty. Lycurgus was rigid and aristocratical, banishing all the base and

victory over their enemies. Every sort of mon-

concern with money was handed over, with the cooking and the waiting at table, to slaves and Helots.

But Numa made none of these distinctions, he only suppressed military rapacity, allowing free scope to every other means of obtaining wealth; nor did he endeavour to do away with inequality in this respect, but permitted riches to be amassed to any extent, and paid no attention to the gradual and continual augmentation and influx of poverty; which it was his business at the outset, whilst there was no great disparity in the estates of men, and whilst people still lived much in one manner, to obviate, as Lycurgus did, and take measures of precaution against the mischiefs of avarice, mischiefs not of small importance, but the real seed and first beginning of all the great and extensive evils of after times. The redivision of estates, Lycurgus is not, it seems to me, to be blamed for making, nor Numa for omitting; this equality was the basis and foundation of the one commonwealth; but at Rome, where the lands had been lately divided, there was nothing to urge any redivision or any disturbance of the first arrangement, which was probably still in existence.

With respect to wives and children, and that community which both, with a sound policy, appointed, to prevent all jealousy, their methods, however, were different. For when a Roman thought himself to have a sufficient number of children, in case his neighbour who had none should come and request his wife of him, he had a lawful power to give her up to him who desired her, either for a

in his house, the original marriage obligation still subsisting as at first. Nay, many husbands, as we have said, would invite men whom they thought likely to procure them fine and good looking children into their houses. What is the difference, then, between the two customs? Shall we say that the Lacedæmonian system is one of an extreme and entire unconcern about their wives, and would cause most people endless disquiet and annoyance with pangs and jealousies; the Roman course wears an air of a more delicate

trade of war only, and the service of Mars, and no other knowledge or study, but that of obedience to their commanding officers, and

acquiescence, draws the veil of a new contract over the change, and concedes the general insupportableness of mere community?

Numa's directions, too, for the care of

(Ibycus, for example) *Phænoménides*, bare thighed, and give them the character (as does Euripides) of being wild after husbands—

*These with the young men from the house go  
out  
With thighs that show, and robes that fly about*

For in fact the skirts of the frock worn by unmarried girls were not sewn together at the lower part, but used to fly back and show the whole thigh bare as they walked. The thing is most distinctly given by Sophocles—

—*She also, the young maid  
Whose frock no robe yet o'er it laid  
Folding back, leaves her bare thigh free,  
Hermione*

And so their women, it is said, were bold and masculine, overbearing to their husbands in the first place, absolute mistresses in their houses, giving their opinions about public matters freely, and speaking openly even on the most important subjects.

But the matrons under the government of Numa, still indeed received from their husbands all that high respect and honour which had been paid them under Romulus as a sort of atonement for the violence done to them, nevertheless great modesty was enjoined upon them, all busy intermeddling forbidden, sobriety insisted on, and silence made habitual. Wine they were not to touch at all, nor to speak, except in their husband's company, even on the most ordinary subjects. So that once when a woman had the confidence to plead her own cause in a court of judicature, the senate, it is said, sent to inquire of the oracle what the prodigy did portend, and indeed, their general good behaviour and submissiveness is justly proved by the record of those that were otherwise for as the Greek historians record in their annals the names of those who first unsheathed the sword of civil war, or murdered their brothers, or were parricides, or killed their mothers, so the Roman writers report it as the first example that Spurius Carvilius divorced his wife, being a case that never before happened, in the space of two hundred and thirty years

from the foundation of the city, and that one Thalea, the wife of Pinarius, had a quarrel (the first instance of the kind) with her mother in law, Gegania, in the reign of Tarquinius Superbus, so successful was the legislator in securing order and good conduct in the marriage relation.

Their respective regulations for marrying the young women are in accordance with those for their education. Lycurgus made them brides when they were of full age and inclination for it. Intercourse, where nature was thus consulted, would produce, he thought, love and tenderness, instead of the

end of marriage.

The Romans, on the other hand, gave their daughters in marriage as early as twelve years old, or even under, thus they thought their bodies and minds alike would be delivered to the future husband pure and undefiled.

drew up for superintendence of children, their collection into companies, their discipline and association, as also his exact regulations for their meals, exercises, and sports, argue Numa no more than an ordinary lawgiver. Numa left the whole matter simply to be decided by the parent's wishes or necessities, he might, if he pleased make his son a husbandman or carpenter, coppersmith or musician as if it were of no importance for them to be directed and trained up from the begin

for his own ends and by his own choice, uniting to act for the common good only in time of danger upon occasion of their private fears in general looking simply to their own interest.

We may forbear, indeed to blame common legislators, who may be deficient in power or knowledge. But when a wise man like Numa had received the sovereignty over a new and docile people, was there anything that would better deserve his attention than the education of children, and the training up of the young, not to contrariety and discordant character, but to the unity of the

model of virtue, to which from their cradle they should have been formed and moulded? One benefit among many that Lycurgus obtained by his course was the permanence which it secured to his laws. The obligation of oaths to preserve them would have availed but little, if he had not, by discipline and education, infused them into the children's characters, and imbued their whole early life with a love of his government. The result was that the main points and fundamentals of his legislation continued for above five hundred years, like some deep and thoroughly ingrained tincture, retaining their hold upon the nation.

But Numa's whole design and aim, the continuance of peace and goodwill, on his death vanished with him; no sooner did he expire his last breath than the gates of Janus's temple flew wide open, and, as if war had, indeed, been kept and caged up within those walls, it rushed forth to fill all Italy with blood and slaughter; and thus that best and justest fabric of things was of no long continuance, because it wanted that cement which should have kept all together, education. What, then, some may say, has not Rome been advanced and bettered by her wars? A question

that will need a long answer, if it is to be one to satisfy men who take the *better* to consist in riches, luxury, and dominion, rather than in security, gentleness, and that independence which is accompanied by justice. However, it makes much for Lycurgus, that, after the Romans had deserted the doctrine and discipline of Numa, their empire grew and their power increased so much; whereas so soon as the Lacedæmonians fell from the institutions of Lycurgus, they sank from the highest to the lowest state, and, after forfeiting their supremacy over the rest of Greece, were themselves in danger of absolute extirpation.

Thus much, meantime, was peculiarly signal and almost divine in the circumstances of Numa, that he was an alien, and yet courted to come and accept a kingdom, the frame of which though he entirely altered, yet he performed it by mere persuasion, and ruled a city that as yet had scarce become one city, without recurring to arms or any violence (such as Lycurgus used, supporting himself by the aid of the nobler citizens against the commonalty), but, by mere force of wisdom and justice, established union and harmony amongst all.

## SOLON

638-539 B.C.

**D**IOGENES, the grammarian, in his answer to Asclepiades concerning Solon's Tables of Law, mentions a passage of one Philocles, who states that Solon's father's name was Euphorion, contrary to the opinion of all others who have written concerning him; for they generally agree that he was the son of Exæcæstides, a man of moderate wealth and power in the city, but of a most noble stock, being descended from Codrus; his mother, as Heraclides Ponticus affirms, was cousin to Pisistratus's mother, and the two at first were great friends, partly because they were akin, and partly because of Pisistratus's noble qualities and beauty. And they say Solon loved him, and that is the reason, I suppose, that when afterwards they differed about the government, their enmity never produced any hot and violent passion; they remembered their old kindnesses, and retained—

*Still in its embers living the strong fire*

of their love and dear affection. For that Solon was not proof against beauty, nor of courage to stand up to passion and meet it—

*Hand to hand as in the ring,*

we may conjecture by his poems, and one of his laws, in which there are practices forbidden to slaves, which he would appear, therefore, to recommend to freemen. Pisistratus, it is stated, was similarly attached to one Charmus, he it was who dedicated the figure of Love in the Academy, where the runners in the sacred torch race light their torches.

Solon, as Hermippus writes, when his father had ruined his estate in doing benefits and kindnesses to other men, though he had friends enough that were willing to contribute to his relief, yet was ashamed to be beholden to others, since he was descended from a family who were accustomed to do kindnesses rather than receive them; and therefore applied himself to merchandise in his youth,

though others assure us that he travelled rather to get learning and experience than to make money. It is certain that he was a lover of knowledge, for when he was old he would say, that he—

*Each day grew older, and learnt something new,*  
and yet no admirer of riches, esteeming as equally wealthy the man—

*No ho hath both gold and silver in his hand  
Horses and mules and acres of wheat-land,  
And him whose all is decent food to eat  
Clothes to his back and shoes upon his feet  
And a young wife and child since so 'twill be,  
And no more years than will with that agree*

and in another place—

*Wealth I could have, but wealth by wrong  
procure*

*I need not justice e'en if slow is sure*

And it is perfectly possible for a good man and a statesman, without being solicitous for superfluities, to show some concern for competent necessities

In his time, as Hesiod says,—“Work was a shame to none,” nor was distinction made with respect to trade, but merchandise was a noble calling, which brought home the good things which the barbarous nations enjoyed, was the occasion of friendship with their kings, and a great source of experience. Some merchants have built great cities, as Prou, the founder of Massilia, to whom the Gauls, near the Rhone, were much attached. Some report also, that Thales and Hippocrates the mathematician traded, and that Plato defrayed the charges of his travels by selling oil in Egypt. Solon's softness and profuseness, his popular rather than philosophical tone about pleasure in his poems, have been ascribed to his trading life, for, having suffered a thousand dangers, it was natural they should be recompensed with some gratifications and enjoyments, but that he accounted himself rather poor than rich is evident from the lines—

*Some wicked men are rich some good are poor,  
We will not change our virtue for their store  
Virtue's a thing that none can take away  
But money changes owners all the day*

At first he used his poetry only in trifles, not for any serious purpose, but simply to pass away his idle hours, but afterwards he introduced moral sentences and state matters, which he did, not to record them merely as a historian, but to justify his own actions, and sometimes to correct, chastise, and stir up the Athenians to noble performances.

Some report that he designed to put his laws into heroic verse, and that they began thus —  
*We humbly beg a blessing on our laws  
From mighty Jove, and honour, and applause.*

In philosophy, as most of the wise men then, he chiefly esteemed the political part of morals, in physics, he was very plain and antiquated, as appears by this —

*It is the clouds that make the snow and hail,  
And thunder comes from lightning without fail,  
The sea is stormy when the winds have blown  
But it deals fairly when 'tis left alone*

And, indeed, it is probable that at that time Thales alone had raised philosophy above mere practice into speculation, and the rest of the wise men were so called from prudence in political concerns

It is said, that they had an interview at Delphi, and another at Corinth, by the procurement of Periander, who made a meeting for them, and a supper. But their reputation was chiefly raised by sending the tripod to them all, by their modest refusal, and complaisant yielding to one another. For, as the story goes, some of the Coans fishing with a net, some strangers, Milesians, bought the draught at a venture, the net brought up a golden tripod, which, they say, Helen, at

about the tripod, and the cities espousing the quarrel so far as to engage themselves in a war, Apollo decided the controversy by commanding to present it to the wisest man, and first it was sent to Miletus to Thales, the Coans freely presenting him with that for which they fought against the whole body of the Milesians, but Thales declaring Bias the wiser person, it was sent to him from him to another, and so, going round them all, it came to Thales a second time, and, at last, being carried from Miletus to Thebes, was there dedicated to Apollo Ismenius. Theophrastus writes that it was first presented to Bias at Priene, and next to Thales at Miletus, and so through all it returned to Bias and was afterwards sent to Delphi. This is the general report, only some, instead of a tripod, say this present was a cup sent by Croesus, others, a piece of plate that one Bathycles had left.

It is stated, that Anacharsis and Solon, and Solon and Thales, were familiarly acquainted, and some have delivered parts of their discourse, for, they say, Anacharsis,



coming to Athens, knocked at Solon's door, and told him, that he, being a stranger, was come to be his guest, and contract a friendship with him, and Solon replying, 'It is better to make friends at home,' Anacharsis replied, "Then you that are at home make friendship with me." Solon, somewhat surprised at the readiness of the repartee, received him kindly, and kept him some time with him, being already engaged in public business and the compilation of his laws, which, when Anacharsis understood, he laughed at him for imagining the dishonesty and covetousness of his countrymen could be restrained by written laws, which were like spiders' webs, and would catch, it is true, the weak and poor, but easily be broken by the mighty and rich. To this Solon rejoined that men keep their promises when neither side can get anything by the breaking of them, and he would so fit his laws to the citizens, that all should understand it was more eligible to be just than to break the laws. But the event rather agreed with the conjecture of Anacharsis than Solon's hope. Anacharsis, being once at the Assembly, expressed his wonder at the fact that in Greece wise men spoke and fools decided.

Solon went, they say, to Thales, at Miletus, and wondered that Thales took no care to get him a wife and children. To this, Thales made no answer for the present, but a few days after procured a stranger to pretend that he had left Athens ten days ago, and Solon inquiring what news there, the man, according to his instructions, replied, 'None but a young man's funeral, which the whole city attended, for he was the son, they said, of an honourable man, the most virtuous of the citizens, who was not then at home, but had been travelling a long time.' Solon replied, 'What a miserable man is he! But what was his name?' 'I have heard it,' says the man, but have now forgotten it, only there was a great talk of his wisdom and his justice.' Thus Solon was drawn on by every answer, and his fears heightened, till at last, being extremely concerned, he mentioned his own name, and asked the stranger if that young man was called Solon's son, and the stranger assenting, he began to beat his head, and to do and say all that is usual with men in transports of grief. But Thales took his hand, and with a smile, said, 'These things, Solon, keep me from marriage and rearing children, which are too great for even your

constancy to support, however, be not concerned at the report, for it is a fiction." This Hermippus relates, from Pataecus, who boasted that he had Æsop's soul.

However, it is irrational and poor spirited not to seek conveniences for fear of losing them, for upon the same account we should not allow ourselves to like wealth, glory, or wisdom, since we may fear to be deprived

felt no care for his friends, his kinsman, or his country, yet we are told he adopted Cybisthus, his sister's son.

For the soul, having a principle of kindness in itself, and being born to love, as well as perceive, think, or remember, inclines and fixes upon some stranger, when a man has none of his own to embrace. And alien or illegitimate objects insinuate themselves into his affections, as into some estate that lacks lawful heirs, and with affection come anxiety and care, insomuch that you may see men that use the strongest language against the marriage bed and the fruit of it, when some servant's or concubine's child is sick or dies, almost killed with grief, and abjectly lamenting. Some have given way to shameful and desperate sorrow at the loss of a dog or horse, others have borne the death of virtuous children without any extravagant or unbecoming grief, have passed the rest of their lives like men, and according to the principles of reason. It is not affection, it is weakness that brings men, unarmed against fortune by reason, into these endless pains and terrors, and they indeed have not even the present enjoyment of what they dote upon, the possibility of the future loss causing them continual pangs, tremors, and distresses. We must not provide against the loss of wealth by poverty, or of friends by refusing all acquaintance, or of children by having none, but by morality and reason. But of this too much.

Now, when the Athenians were tired with a tedious and difficult war that they conducted against the Megarians for the island Salamis, and made a law that it should be death for any man, by writing or speaking, to assert that the city ought to endeavour to recover it, Solon, vexed at the disgrace, and perceiving thousands of the youth wished for somebody to begin, but did not dare to stir

first for fear of the law, counterfeited a distraction, and by his own family it was spread about the city that he was mad. He then secretly composed some elegiac verses, and getting them by heart, that it might seem *ex tempore*, ran out into the market place with a cap upon his head, and, the people gathering about him, got upon the herald's stand, and sang that elegy which begins thus —

*I am a herald come from Salamis the fair,  
My news from thence my verses shall declare*

The poem is called *Salamis*, it contains an hundred verses very elegantly written, when it had been sung, his friends commended it, and especially Pisistratus exhorted the citizens to obey his directions, inasmuch that they recalled the law, and renewed the war under Solon's conduct.

The popular tale is, that with Pisistratus

gade, and advise them, if they desired to seize the chief Athenian women, to come with him at once to Colias, the Megarians presently sent off men in the vessel with him, and Solon, seeing it put off from the island, commanded the women to be gone, and some beardless youths, dressed in their clothes, their shoes and caps, and privately armed with daggers to dance and play near the shore till the enemies had landed and the vessel was in their power. Things being thus ordered, the Megarians were lured with the appearance, and, coming to the shore, jumped out, eager who should first seize a prize, so that not one of them escaped, and the Athenians set sail for the island and took it.

Others say that it was not taken this way, but that he first received this oracle from Delphi —

*Those heroes that in fair Asopia rest  
All buried with their faces to the west  
Go and appease with offerings of the best*

and that Solon, sailing by night to the island, sacrificed to the heroes Persiphemus and Cythereus, and then taking five hundred Athenian volunteers (a law having passed that those that took the island should be highest in the government), with a number of fisher boats and one thirty-oared ship, anchored in a bay of Salamis that looks towards Nisaea, and the Megarians that were then in the island, hearing only an uncertain report, hurried to their arms, and sent a ship to rec-

onnoitre the enemies. This ship Solon took, and, securing the Megarians, manned it with Athenians, and gave them orders to sail to the island with as much privacy as possible, meantime he, with the other soldiers, marched against the Megarians by land, and whilst they were fighting, those from the ship took the city. And this narrative is confirmed by the following solemnity, that was afterwards observed. An Athenian ship used to sail silently at first to the island, then, with noise and a great shout, one leapt out armed, and with a loud cry ran to the promontory Sciradium to meet those that approached upon the land. And just by there stands a temple which Solon dedicated to Mars. For he beat the Megarians, and as many as were not killed in the battle he sent away upon conditions.

The Megarians, however, still contending and both sides having received considerable losses, they chose the Spartans for arbitrators. Now, many affirm that Homer's authority did Solon a considerable kindness, and that, introducing a line into the Catalogue of Ships, when the matter was to be determined, he read the passage as follows —

*Twelve ships from Salamis stout Ajax brought  
And ranked his men where the Athenians fought*  
The Athenians, however, call this but an idle story, and report that Solon made it appear to the judges, that Philæus and Eurysaces, the sons of Ajax, being made citizens of Athens gave them the island and that one of them dwelt at Brauron in Attica, the other at Melite, and they have a township of Philaidæ, to which Pisistratus belonged, deriving its name from this Philæus. Solon took a further argument against the Megarians from the dead bodies, which, he said, were not buried after their fashion, but according to the Athenian, for the Megarians turn the corpse to the east the Athenians to the west. But Hereas the Megarian denies this, and affirms that they likewise turn the body to the west, and also that the Athenians have a separate tomb for everybody, but the Megarians put two or three into one. However, some of Apollo's oracles, where he calls Salamis Ionian, made much for Solon. This matter was determined by five Spartans, Critolaidas, Amompharetus, Hypsechidas, Anaxilas, and Cleomenes.

For this, Solon grew famed and powerful, but his advice in favour of defending the oracle at Delphi, to give aid, and not to suffer the Carhazans to profane it, but to the honour of the god, got him most

among the Greeks, for upon his persuasion the Amphictyons undertook the war, as amongst others, Aristotle affirms, in his enumeration of the victors at the Pythian games, where he makes Solon the author of this counsel. Solon, however, was not general in that expedition, as Hermippus states, out of Evanthus the Samian, for Æschines the orator says no such thing, and, in the Delphian register, Alcmon, not Solon, is named as commander of the Athenians.

Now the Cylonian pollution had a long while disturbed the commonwealth, ever since the time when Megacles the archon persuaded the conspirators with Cylon that took sanctuary in Minerva's temple to come down and stand to a fair trial. And they, tying a thread to the image, and holding one end of it, went down to the tribunal, but when they came to the temple of the Furies, the thread broke of its own accord upon which, as if the goddess had refused them protection, they were seized by Megacles and the other magistrates, as many as were without the temples were stoned, these that fled for sanctuary were butchered at the altar, and only those escaped who made supplication to the wives of the magistrates. But they from that time were considered under pollution, and regarded with hatred.

The remainder of the faction of Cylon grew strong again, and had continual quarrels with the family of Megacles, and now the quarrel being at its height, and the people divided, Solon, being in reputation, interposed with the chiefest of the Athenians and by entreaty and admonition persuaded the polluted to submit to a trial and the decision of three hundred noble citizens. And Myron of Phlya being their accuser, they were found guilty, and as many as were then alive were banished, and the bodies of the dead were dug up, and scattered beyond the confines of the country.

In the midst of these distractions, the Megarians falling upon them, they lost Nisæa and Salamis again. Besides, the city was disturbed with superstitious fears and strange appearances, and the priests declared that the sacrifices intimated some villainies and pollutions that were to be expiated. Upon this, they sent for Epimenides the Phæstian from Crete, who is counted the seventh wise man by those that will not admit Perander into the number. He seems to have been thought a favourite of heaven, possessed of knowledge

in all the supernatural and ritual parts of religion, and, therefore, the men of his age called him a new Cures, and son of a nymph named Baïte. When he came to Athens, and grew acquainted with Solon, he served him in many instances, and prepared the way for his legislation. He made them moderate in their forms of worship, and abated their mourning by ordering some sacrifices presently after the funeral, and taking off those severe and barbarous ceremonies which the women usually practised, but the greatest benefit was his purifying and sanctifying the city, by certain propitiatory and expiatory lustrations, and foundations of sacred buildings, by that means making them more submissive to justice, and more inclined to harmony. It is reported that, looking upon Munychia, and considering a long while, he said to those that stood by, 'How blind is man in future things! for did the Athenians foresee what mischief this would do their city, they would even eat it with their own teeth to be rid of it.' A similar anticipation is ascribed to Thales, they say he commanded his friends to bury him in an obscure and contemned quarter of the territory of Miletus, saying that it should some day be the market place of the Milesians. Epimenides, being much honoured, and receiving from the city rich offers of large gifts and privileges, requested but one branch of the sacred olive, and, on that being granted, returned.

The Athenians, now the Cylonian sedition was over and the polluted gone into banishment, fell into their old quarrels about the government, there being as many different parties as there were diversities in the country. The Hill quarter favoured democracy, the Plain, oligarchy, and those that lived by the Seaside stood for a mixed sort of government and so hindered either of the other parties from prevailing. And the disparity of fortune between the rich and the poor, at that time, also reached its height, so that the city seemed to be in a truly dangerous condition, and no other means for freeing it from disturbances and settling it to be possible but a despotic power. All the people were indebted to the rich, and either they tilled their land for their creditors, paying them a sixth part of the increase, and were, therefore, called Hectemori, and Thetes, or else they engaged their body for the debt and might be seized, and either sent into slavery at home, or sold to strangers, some (for no

law forbade it) were forced to sell their children, or fly their country to avoid the cruelty of their creditors, but the most part and the bravest of them began to combine together and encourage one another to stand to it, to choose a leader, to liberate the condemned debtors, divide the land, and change the government

Then the wisest of the Athenians, perceiving Solon was of all men the only one not implicated in the troubles, that he had not joined in the exactions of the rich, and was not involved in the necessities of the poor, pressed him to succour the commonwealth and compose the differences. Though Phœnias the Lesbian affirms, that Solon, to save his country, put a trick upon both parties, and privately promised the poor a division of the lands, and the rich security for their debts. Solon, however, himself says, that it was reluctantly at first that he engaged in state affairs, being afraid of the pride of one party

ing of his current before the election that when things are even there never can be war, and this pleased both parties, the wealthy and the poor, the one conceiving him to mean, when all have their fair proportion, the others, when all are absolutely equal

Thus, there being great hopes on both sides, the chief men pressed Solon to take the government into his own hands, and, when he was once settled, manage the business freely and according to his pleasure, and many of the commons, perceiving it would be a difficult change to be effected by law and reason, were willing to have one wise and just man set over the affairs, and some say that Solon

that I spared my land,  
And withheld from usurpation and from violence  
my hand  
And forbore to fix a stain and a disgrace on my  
good name  
I regret not I believe that it will be my chiefest  
fame

From which it is manifest that he was a man of great reputation before he gave his laws. The several mocks that were put upon him for refusing the power, he records in these words —

Solon surely was a dreamer, and a man of simple  
mind  
When the gods would give him fortune he of his  
own will declined  
When the net was full of fishes, over-heavy  
thinking it,  
He declined to haul it up through want of heart  
and want of wit  
Had but I that chance of riches and of kingship,  
for one day  
I would give my skin for flaying, and my house  
to die away

Thus he makes the many and the low people speak of him. Yet, though he refused the government, he was not too mild in the affair, he did not show himself mean and submissive to the powerful, nor make his laws to please those that chose him. For where it was well before, he applied no remedy, nor altered anything, for fear lest—  
Overthrowing altogether and disordering the  
state

With force and justice working both in one  
And, therefore, when he was afterwards asked if he had left the Athenians the best laws that could be given, he replied, 'The best they could receive.' The way which, the moderns say, the Athenians have of softening the badness of a thing, by ingeniously giving

contrivance, who called cancelling debts debts  
atheta a relief, or disencumbrance. For the  
first thing which he settled was, that what  
debts remained should be forgiven, and no  
man, for the future, should engage the body  
of his debtor for security. Though some, as  
Andronon, affirm that the debts were

and finally his Athenian friends chid him for  
disaffecting monarchy only because of the  
name, as if the virtue of the ruler could not  
make it a lawful form. Eubœa had made this  
experiment when it chose Tynnondas, and  
Mitylene, which had made Pittacus its prince,  
yet this could not shake Solon's resolution,  
but, as they say, he replied to his friends, that  
it was true a tyranny was a very fair spot,  
but it had no way down from it, and in a  
copy of verses to Phœnias he writes—

cancelled, but the interest only lessened, which sufficiently pleased the people, so that they named this benefit the *Seisachthea*, together with the enlarging their measures, and raising the value of their money, for he made a pound, which before passed for seventy three drachmas, go for a hundred, so that, though the number of pieces in the payment was equal, the value was less, which proved a considerable benefit to those that were to discharge great debts, and no loss to the creditors. But most agree that it was the taking off the debts that was called *Seisachthea*, which is confirmed by some places in his poem, where he takes honour to himself, that—

*The mortgage stones that covered her, by me  
Removed—the land that was a slave is free*

that some who had been seized for their debts he had brought back from other countries, where—

*—so far their lot to roam  
They had forgot the language of their home,*

and some he had set at liberty—

*Who here in shameful servitude were held*

While he was designing this, a most vexatious thing happened, for when he had resolved to take off the debts, and was considering the proper form and fit beginning for it, he told some of his friends, Conon, Clinias, and Hipponicus, in whom he had a great deal of confidence, that he would not meddle with the lands, but only free the people from their debts, upon which they, using their advantage, made haste and borrowed some considerable sums of money, and purchased some large farms, and when the law was enacted, they kept the possessions, and would not return the money, which brought Solon into great suspicion and dislike, as if he himself had not been abused, but was concerned in the contrivance. But he presently stopped

afterward called *Chreocopidæ*, repudiators

In this he pleased neither party, for the rich were angry for their money, and the poor that the land was not divided, and, as Lycurgus ordered in his commonwealth, all men reduced to equality. He, it is true, being the eleventh from Hercules, and having reigned many years in Lacedæmon had got a great reputation and friends and power, which he could use in modelling his state,

and applying force more than persuasion, in so much that he lost his eye in the scuffle, was able to employ the most effectual means for the safety and harmony of a state, by not permitting any to be poor or rich in his commonwealth. Solon could not rise to that in his polity, being but a citizen of the middle classes, yet he acted fully up to the height of his power, having nothing but the good will and good opinion of his citizens to rely on, and that he offended the most part, who looked for another result, he declares in the words—

*Formerly they boasted of me easily, with averted  
eyes*

*Now they look askance upon me, friends no  
more but enemies*

And yet had any other man, he says, received the same power—

*He would not have forborne nor let alone,  
But made the fattest of the milk his own*

—

and chose Solon to new model and make laws for the commonwealth, giving him the entire power over everything, their magistracies, their assemblies, courts, and councils, that he should appoint the number, times of meeting, and what estate they must have that could be capable of these, and dissolve or continue any of the present constitutions, according to his pleasure

First, then, he repealed all Draco's laws, except those concerning homicide, because they were too severe, and the punishments too great, for death was appointed for almost all offences, insomuch that those that were convicted of idleness were to die, and those that stole a cabbage or an apple to suffer even as villains that committed sacrilege or murder. So that Demades, in after time, was thought to have said very happily, that Draco's laws were written not with ink but blood, and he, himself, being once asked why he made death the punishment of most of

magistracies in the hands of the rich men, and yet receive the people into the other part of the government, took an account of the citizens estates and those that were worth five hundred measures of fruit, dry and liquid, he placed in the first rank, calling them *Pentacosiomedimni*, those that could keep an

horse, or were worth three hundred measures, were named Hippada Telontes, and made the second class, the Zeugitæ, that had two hundred measures, were in the third, and all the others were called Thetes, who were not admitted to any office, but could come to the assembly, and act as jurors, which at first seemed nothing, but afterwards was found an enormous privilege, as almost every matter of dispute came before them in this latter capacity. Even in the cases which he assigned to the archon's cognisance, he allowed an appeal to the courts.

Besides, it is said that he was obscure and ambiguous in the wording of his laws, on purpose to increase the honour of his courts, for since their differences could not be adjusted by the letter, they would have to bring all their causes to the judges, who thus were in a manner masters of the laws. Of this equalisation he himself makes mention in this manner —

*Such power I gave the people as might do  
Abridged not what they had now lashed new*

And for the greater security of the weak commons, he gave general liberty of indicting for an act of injury, if any one was beaten, maimed, or suffered any violence, any man that would and was able might prosecute the wrong doer, intending by this to accustom the citizens, like members of the same body, to resent and be sensible of one another's injuries. And there is a saying of his agreeable to his law, for, being asked what city was best modelled. That, said he, "where those that are not injured try and punish the unjust as much as those that are."

When he had constituted the Areopagus of those who had been yearly archons, of which he himself was a member therefore, observing that the people, now free from their debts, were unsettled and imperious, he formed another council of four hundred, a hundred out of each of the four tribes, which was to inspect all matters before they were propounded to the people, and to take care that nothing but what had been first examined should be brought before the general assembly. The upper council, or Areopagus, he made inspectors and keepers of the laws, conceiving that the commonwealth held by these two councils, like anchors, would be less liable

to be tossed by tumults, and the people be more quiet.

Such is the general statement, that Solon instituted the Areopagus, which seems to be confirmed, because Draco makes no mention of the Areopagites, but in all causes of blood refers to the Ephetæ, yet Solon's thirteenth table contains the eighth law set down in these very words 'Whoever before Solon's archonship were disfranchised, let them be restored, except those that, being condemned by the Areopagus, Ephetæ, or in the Prytaneum by the kings, for homicide, murder, or designs against the government, were in banishment when this law was made', and these words seem to show that the Areopagus existed before Solon's laws, for who could be condemned by that council before his time, if he was the first that instituted the court? Unless, which is probable, there is some ellipsis or want of precision in the language, and it should run thus — 'Those that are convicted of such offences as belong to the cognisance of the Areopagites, Ephetæ, or the Prytanes, when this law was made,' shall remain still in disgrace, whilst others are restored, of this the reader must judge.

Amongst his other laws, one is very peculiar and surprising, which disfranchises all who stand neuter in a sedition, for it seems he would not have any one remain insensible and regardless of the public good, and securing his private affairs, glory that he has no feeling of the distempers of his country but at once join with the good party and those that have the right upon their side, assist and venture with them rather than keep out of harm's way and watch who would get the better. It seems an absurd and foolish law which permits an heiress, if her lawful husband fail her, to take his nearest kinsman, yet some say this law was well contrived against those who, conscious of their own unfitness, yet, for the sake of the portion, would match with heiresses, and make use of law to put a violence upon nature, for now, since she can quit him for whom she pleases, they would either abstain from such marriages, or continue them with disgrace, and suffer for their covetousness and designed affront, it is well done, moreover, to confine her to her husband's nearest kinsman, that the children may be of the same family. Agreeable to this is the law that the bride and bridegroom shall be shut into a chamber, and eat a quince together, and that the husband of an heiress shall

sort with her thrice a month, for though there be no children, yet it is an honour and due affection which an husband ought to pay to a virtuous, chaste wife, it takes off all petty differences, and will not permit their little quarrels to proceed to a rupture.

In all other marriages he forbade dowries to be given, the wife was to have three suits of clothes, a little inconsiderable household stuff, and that was all for he would not have marriages contracted for gain or an estate, but for pure love, kind affection and birth of children. When the mother of Dionysius desired him to marry her to one of his citizens, "Indeed," said he, "by my tyranny I have broken my country's laws, but cannot put a violence upon those of nature by an unreasonable marriage." Such disorder is never to be suffered in a commonwealth, nor such unreasonable and unloving and unperforming marriages, which attain no due end or fruit any provident governor or lawgiver might say to an old man that takes a young wife what is said to Philoctetes in the tragedy—

*Truly, in a fit state thou to marry!*

and if he find a young man, with a rich and elderly wife, growing fat in his place, like the partridges, remove him to a young woman of proper age. And of this enough.

Another commendable law of Solon's is that which forbids men to speak evil of the dead, for it is pious to think the deceased sacred, and just, not to meddle with those that are gone, and politic, to prevent the perpetuity of discord. He likewise forbade them to speak evil of the living in the temples, the courts of justice, the public offices, or at the games, or else to pay three drachmas to the person, and two to the public. For never to be able to control passion shows a weak nature and ill breeding, and always to moderate it is very hard, and to some impossible. And laws must look to possibilities, if the maker designs to punish few in order to their amendment, and not many to no purpose.

He is likewise much commended for his law concerning wills, for before him none could be made, but all the wealth and estate of the deceased belonged to his family, but he by permitting them, if they had no children, to bestow it on whom they pleased, showed that he esteemed friendship a stronger tie than kindred, and affection than necessity, and made every man's estate truly his own. Yet he allowed not all sorts of legacies, but those only which were not extorted by the

frenzy of a disease, charms, imprisonment, force, or the persuasions of a wife, with good reason thinking that being seduced into wrong was as bad as being forced, and that between deceit and necessity, flattery and compulsion, there was little difference, since both may equally suspend the exercise of reason.

He regulated the walks, feasts, and mourning of the women, and took away everything that was either unbecoming or immodest, when they walked abroad, no more than three articles of dress were allowed them, an obol's worth of meat and drink, and no basket above a cubit high, and at night they were not to go about unless in a chariot with a torch before them. Mourners tearing themselves to raise pity, and set wailings, and at one man's funeral to lament for another, he forbade. To offer an ox at the grave was not permitted, nor to bury above three pieces of dress with the body, or visit the tombs of any besides their own family, unless at the very funeral, most of which are likewise forbidden by our laws, but this is further added in ours, that those that are convicted of extravagance in their mournings are to be punished as soft and effeminate by the censors of women.

Observing the city to be filled with persons that flocked from all parts into Attica for security of living, and that most of the country was barren and unfruitful, and that traders at sea import nothing to those that could give them nothing in exchange, he turned his citizens to trade, and made a law that no son be obliged to relieve a father who had not bred him up to any calling. It is true, Lycurgus having a city free from all strangers, and land, according to Euripides—

*Large for large hosts, for twice their number much*  
and, above all, an abundance of labourers about Sparta, who should not be left idle but be kept down with continual toil and work, did well to take off his citizens from laborious and mechanical occupations, and keep them to their arms, and teach them only the art of war.

But Solon, fitting his laws to the state of things, and not making things to suit his laws, and finding the ground scarce rich enough to maintain the husbandmen, and altogether incapable of feeding an unoccupied and leisured multitude, brought trades into credit, and ordered the Areopagites to examine how every man got his living and chastise the idle. But that law was yet more rigid which, as Heraclides Ponticus delivers,

declared the sons of unmarried mothers not obliged to relieve their fathers, for he that avoids the honourable form of union shows that he does not take a woman for children, but for pleasure, and thus gets his just reward, and has taken away from himself every title to upbraid his children, to whom he has made their very birth a scandal and reproach.

Solon's laws in general about women are his strangest, for he permitted any one to kill an adulterer that found him in the act, but if any one forced a free woman, a hundred drachmas was the fine, if he enticed her, twenty, except those that sell themselves openly, that is, harlots, who go openly to those that hire them. He made it unlawful to sell a daughter or a sister, unless, being yet unmarried, she was found wanton. Now it is irrational to punish the same crime sometimes very severely and without remorse, and some times very lightly, and as it were in sport, with a trivial fine, unless there being little money then in Athens, scarcity made those mulcts the more grievous punishment.

In the valuation for sacrifices, a sheep and a bushel were both estimated at a drachma, the victor in the Isthmian games was to have for reward an hundred drachmas, the conqueror in the Olympian, five hundred, he that brought a wolf, five drachmas, for a whelp, one, the former sum, as Demetrius

very low in comparison of the present. The Athenians were, from the beginning, great enemies to wolves, their fields being better for pasture than corn. Some affirm their tribes did not take their names from the sons of Ion, but from the different sorts of occupation that they followed, the soldiers were called Hoplitz, the craftsmen Ergades, and, of the remaining two, the farmers Gedeantes, and the shepherds and graziers Egieores.

Since the country has but few rivers, lakes, or large springs, and many used wells which they had dug, there was a law made, that, where there was a public well within a *hippicon* that is, four furlongs, all should draw at that, but when it was farther off, they should try and procure a well of their own, and if they had dug ten fathoms deep and could find no water, they had liberty to fetch a pitcherful of four gallons and a half in a day from their neighbours', for he thought it

five feet of his neighbour's field, but if a fig or an olive, not within nine, for their roots spread farther, nor can they be planted near all sorts of trees without damage, for they draw away the nourishment, and in some cases are noxious by their effluvia. He that would dig a pit or a ditch was to dig it at the distance of its own depth from his neighbour's ground, and he that would raise stocks of bees was not to place them within three hundred feet of those which another had already raised.

He permitted only oil to be exported, and

phant. He made a law, also, concerning hurts and injuries from beasts, in which he com-

strangers is of doubtful character, he permitted only those to be made free of Athens who were in perpetual exile from their own country, or came with their whole family to trade there, thus he did, not to discourage strangers, but rather to invite them to a permanent participation in the privileges of the government, and, besides, he thought those would prove the more faithful citizens who had been forced from their own country, or voluntarily forsook it. The law of public entertainment (*parastasi* is his name for it) is also peculiarly Solon's, for if any man came often, or if he that was invited refused, they were punished for he concluded that one was greedy, the other a contemner of the state.

All his laws he established for an hundred years, and wrote them on wooden tables or rollers, named *axones*, which might be turned round in oblong cases, some of their relics were in my time still to be seen in the Prytaneum, or common hall at Athens. These, as Aristotle states, were called *cyrbes* and there is a passage of Cratinus the comedian—

By Solon and by Draco if you please  
Whose *Cyrbes* make the fires that parch our peas,



But some say those are properly *cyrbes*, which contain laws concerning sacrifices and the rites of religion, and all the other *axones*. The council all jointly swore to confirm the laws, and every one of the Thesmothetæ vowed for himself at the stone in the marketplace, that if he broke any of the statutes, he would dedicate a golden statue, as big as himself, at Delphi.

Observing the irregularity of the months, and that the moon does not always rise and set with the sun, but often in the same day overtakes and gets before him, he ordered the day should be named the Old and New, attributing that part of it which was before the conjunction to the old moon, and the rest to the new, he being the first, it seems, that understood that verse of Homer—

*The end and the beginning of the month,—*  
and the following day he called the new moon. After the twentieth he did not count by addition, but, like the moon itself in its wane, by subtraction; thus up to the thirtieth.

Now when these laws were enacted, and some came to Solon every day, to commend or dispraise them, and to advise, if possible, to leave out or put in something, and many criticised and desired him to explain, and tell the

pleasure and exceptions, it being a hard thing, as he himself says—

*In great affairs to satisfy all sides,*  
as an excuse for travelling, bought a trading vessel, and, having leave for ten years' absence, departed, hoping that by that time his laws would have become familiar

His first voyage was for Egypt, and he lived, as he himself says—

*Near Nilus' mouth, by fair Canopus' shore,*  
and spent some time in study with Psenophis of Heliopolis, and Sonchis the Saite, the most learned of all the priests; from whom, as Plato says, getting knowledge of the Atlantic

made much of by Philocyprus, one of the

there lay a fair plain below, to remove, and

build there a pleasanter and more spacious city. And he stayed himself, and assisted in gathering inhabitants, and in fitting it both

which was formerly named *Æpea*. And Solon himself, in his Elegies, addressing Philocyprus, mentions this foundation in these words—

*Long may you live, and fill the Solian throne,  
Succeeded still by children of your own,  
And from your happy island while I sail,  
Let Cyprus send for me a favouring gale,  
May she advance, and bless your new command,  
Prosper your town, and send me safe to land*

That Solon should discourse with Cræsus,

and greatness of mind, because, forsooth, it does not agree with some chronological canons, which thousands have endeavoured to regulate, and yet, to this day, could never bring their differing opinions to any agreement. They say, therefore, that Solon, coming to Cræsus at his request, was in the same condition as an inland man when first he goes to see the sea, for as he fancies every river he meets with to be the ocean, so Solon, as he passed through the court, and saw a great many nobles richly dressed, and proudly attended with a multitude of guards and foot-boys, thought every one had been the king,

make a grand and gorgeous spectacle of him

Now when Solon came before him, and seemed not at all surprised, nor gave Cræsus those compliments he expected, but showed himself to all discerning eyes to be a man that despised the gaudiness and petty ostentation of it, he commanded them to open all his treasure houses, and carry him to see his

when he returned from viewing all, Cræsus asked him if ever he had known a happier

for his country, Cræsus took him for an ill bred fellow and a fool, for not measuring happiness by the abundance of gold and silver, and preferring the life and death of a private and mean man before so much power and empire.

He asked him, however, again, if, besides Tellus, he knew any other man more happy. And Solon replying, Yes, Cleobis and Biton, who were loving brothers, and extremely dutiful sons to their mother, and, when the oxen delayed her, harnessed themselves to the waggon, and drew her to Juno's temple, her neighbours all calling her happy, and she herself rejoicing, then, after sacrificing and feasting, they went to rest, and never rose again, but died in the midst of their honour a painless and tranquil death.

"What," said Cræsus, angrily, "and dost not thou reckon us amongst the happy men at all?" Solon, unwilling either to flatter or exasperate him more, replied, 'The gods, O king, have given the Greeks all other gifts in moderate degree, and so our wisdom, too, is a cheerful and a homely, not a noble and kingly wisdom; and thus, observing the numerous misfortunes that attend all conditions, forbids us to grow insolent upon our present enjoyments, or to admire any man's happiness that may yet, in course of time, suffer change. For the uncertain future has yet to come, with every possible variety of fortune, and him only to whom the divinity has continued happiness unto the end we call happy, to salute as happy one that is still in the midst of life and hazard, we think as little safe and conclusive as to crown and proclaim as victorious the wrestler that is yet in the ring.' After this, he was dismissed, having given Cræsus some pain, but no instruction.

Æsop, who wrote the fables, being then at Sardis upon Cræsus's invitation, and very much esteemed, was concerned that Solon was so ill received, and gave him this advice: "Solon, let your converse with kings be either short or seasonable." "Nay, rather," replied Solon, "either short or reasonable." So at this time Cræsus despised Solon but when he was overcome by Cyrus, had lost his city, was taken alive, condemned to be burnt, and laid bound upon the pile before all the Persians and Cyrus himself, he cried out as loud as possibly he could three times, 'O Solon!' and Cyrus being surprised, and sending some to inquire what man or god this Solon was, who alone he invoked in this extremity, Cræsus told him the whole story, saying, 'He was one

of the wise men of Greece, whom I sent for, not to be instructed, or to learn anything that I wanted, but that he should see and be a witness of my happiness, the loss of which was, it seems, to be a greater evil than the enjoyment was a good, for when I had them they were goods only in opinion, but now the loss of them has brought upon me intolerable and real evils. And he, conjecturing from what then was, this that now is, bade look to the end of my life, and not rely and grow proud upon uncertainties." When this was told Cyrus, who was a wiser man than Cræsus, and saw in the present example Solon's Maxim confirmed, he not only freed Cræsus from punishment, but honoured him as long as he lived, and Solon had the glory, by the same saying, to save one king and instruct another.

When Solon was gone, the citizens began to quarrel, Lycurgus headed the Plain, Megacles, the son of Alcmæon, those to the Sea side, and Pisistratus the Hill party, in which were the poorest people, the Thetes, and greatest enemies to the rich, inasmuch that, though the city still used the new laws, yet all looked for and desired a change of government, hoping severally that the change would be better for them, and put them above the contrary faction.

Affairs standing thus, Solon returned, and was revered by all, and honoured, but his old age would not permit him to be as active, and to speak in public, as formerly, yet, by privately conferring with the heads of the factions, he endeavoured to compose the differences, Pisistratus appearing the most tractable, for he was extremely smooth and engaging in his language, a great friend to the poor, and moderate in his resentments, and what nature had not given him, he had the skill to imitate, so that he was trusted more than the others, being accounted a prudent and orderly man, one that loved equality, and would be an enemy to any that moved against the present settlement. Thus he deceived the majority of people, but Solon quickly discovered his character, and found out his design before any one else, yet did not hate him upon this, but endeavoured to humble him, and bring him off from his ambition, and often told him and others, that if any one could banish the passion for pre-eminence from his mind, and cure him of his desire of absolute power, none would make a more virtuous man or a more excellent citizen.

Thespis, at this time, beginning to act tragedies, and the thing, because it was new, taking very much with the multitude, though it was not yet made a matter of competition, Solon, being by nature fond of hearing and learning something new, and now, in his old age, living idly, and enjoying himself, in deed, with music and with wine, went to see Thespis himself, as the ancient custom was, act and after the play was done, he addressed him, and asked him if he was not ashamed to tell so many lies before such a number of people, and Thespis replying that it was no harm to say or do so in play, Solon vehemently struck his staff against the ground. 'Ah,' said he, 'if we honour and commend such play as this, we shall find it some day in our business.'

Now when Pisistratus, having wounded himself, was brought into the market place in a chariot, and stirred up the people, as if he had been thus treated by his opponents because of his political conduct, and a great many were enraged and cried out, Solon, coming close to him, said, 'This, O son of Hippocrates, is a bad copy of Homer's Ulysses, you do, to trick your countrymen, what he did to deceive his enemies.' After this, the people were eager to protect Pisistratus, and met in an assembly, where one Ariston making a motion that they should allow Pisistratus fifty clubmen for a guard to his person Solon opposed it, and said much to the same purport as what he has left us in his poems—

*You dote upon his words and taking phrase*

and again—

*True you are angry each a crafty soul  
But all together make one empty fool*

But observing the poor men bent to gratify Pisistratus, and tumultuous and the rich fearful and getting out of harm's way, he departed, saying he was wiser than some and stouter than others, wiser than those that did not understand the design, stouter than those that, though they understood it, were afraid to oppose the tyranny.

Now, the people, having passed the law, were not nice with Pisistratus about the number of his clubmen, but took no notice of it, though he enlisted and kept as many as he would, until he seized the Acropolis. When that was done, and the city in an uproar, Megacles, with all his family, at once fled, but Solon, though he was now very old, and had none to back him, yet came into the market place and made a speech to the citizens, partly

blaming their inadvertency and meanness of spirit, and in part urging and exhorting them not thus tamely to lose their liberty, and like wise then spoke that memorable saying, that, before, it was an easier task to stop the rising tyranny, but now the great and more glorious action to destroy it, when it was begun already, and had gathered strength.

But all being afraid to side with him, he returned home, and, taking his arms, he brought them out and laid them in the porch before his door, with these words 'I have done my part to maintain my country and my laws, and then he busied himself no more. His friends advising him to fly, he refused, but wrote poems, and thus reproached the Athenians in them—

*If now you suffer do not blame the Powers  
For they are good and all the fault was ours  
All the strongholds you put into his hands  
And now his slaves must do what he commands*  
And many telling him that the tyrant would take his life for this and asking what he trusted to, that he ventured to speak so boldly, he replied, 'To my old age.'

But Pisistratus, having got the command, so extremely courted Solon, he honoured him, obliged him and sent to see him, that Solon gave him his advice, and approved many of his actions, for he retained most of Solon's laws, observed them himself, and compelled his friends to obey. And he himself, though already absolute ruler, being accused of murder before the Areopagus, came quietly to clear himself, but his accuser did not appear.

And he added other laws, one of which is that the maimed in the wars should be maintained at the public charge, this Heracides Ponticus records, and that Pisistratus followed Solon's example in this who had decreed it in the case of one Therippus, that was maimed and Theophrastus asserts that it was Pisistratus, not Solon, that made that law against laziness, which was the reason that the country was more productive, and the city tranquil.

Now Solon, having begun the great work in verse, the history or fable of the Atlantic Island, which he had learned from the wise men in Sais, and thought convenient for the Athenians to know, abandoned it, not, as Plato says, by reason of want of time, but because of his age, and being discouraged at the greatness of the task, for that he had leisure enough, such verses testify, as—  
*Each day grow older and learn something new*

and again—

*But now the Powers, of Beauty, Song, and Wine,  
Which are most men's delights are also mine*

Plato, willing to improve the story of the Atlantic Island, as if it were a fair estate that wanted an heir and came with some title to him, formed, indeed, stately entrances, noble enclosures, large courts, such as never yet introduced any story, fable, or poetic fiction, but, beginning it late, ended his life before his work, and the reader's regret for the unfinished part is the greater, as the satisfaction he takes in that which is complete is extraordinary. For as the city of Athens left only the temple of Jupiter Olympus unfinished,

so Plato, amongst all his excellent works, left this only piece about the Atlantic Island imperfect.

Solon lived after Pisistratus seized the government, as Heraclides Ponticus asserts, a long time, but Pharias the Eresian says not two full years, for Pisistratus began his tyranny when Comias was archon, and Pharias

strange to be easily believed, or be thought anything but a mere fable, and yet it is given, amongst other good authors, by Aristotle, the philosopher

## POPPLICOLA

[*Publicola*]

FLOURISHED 500 B C

SUCH was Solon. To him we compare Poplicola, who received this later title from the Roman people for his merit, as a noble name.

electing one leader instead of their king, Valerius acquiesced, that to rule was rather

more grateful in the prospect, and two were chosen to hold it, Valerius, entertaining hopes that he might be

sent to peace and union

Thus descended, Publius Valerius, as it is said whilst Rome remained under its kingly government, obtained as great a name from his eloquence as from his riches, charitably employing the one in liberal aid to the poor, the other with integrity and freedom in the service of justice, thereby giving assurance, that, should the government fall into a republic, he would become a chief man in the community. The illegal and wicked accession of Tarquinius Superbus to the crown, with his making it, instead of kingly rule, the instrument of insolence and tyranny, having inspired the people with a hatred to his reign, upon the death of Lucretia (she killing herself after violence had been done to her), they took an occasion of revolt, and Lucius Brutus, engaging in the change, came to Valerius before all others, and, with his zealous assistance, deposed the kings.

And whilst the people inclined towards the

abroad and solicitations at home, were resolved upon a chieftain of an intense hatred to them, and noways likely to yield

Now Valerius was troubled that his desire to serve his country should be doubted, because he had sustained no private injury from the insolence of the tyrants. He withdrew from the senate and practice of the bar, quitting all public concerns, which gave an occasion of discourse, and fear, too, lest his anger should reconcile him to the king's side, and he should prove the ruin of the state, tottering as yet under the uncertainties of a change. But Brutus being doubtful of some others, and determined to give the test to the senate upon the altars, upon the day appointed Valerius came with cheerfulness into

the Forum, and was the first man that took the oath, in no way to submit or yield to Tarquin's propositions, but rigorously to maintain liberty, which gave great satisfaction to the senate and assurance to the consuls, his action soon after showing the sincerity of his oath.

For ambassadors came from Tarquin, with popular and specious proposals, whereby they thought to seduce the people, as though the king had cast off all insolence, and made moderation the only measure of his desires. To this embassy the consuls thought fit to give public audience, but Valerius opposed it, and would not permit that the poorer people, who entertained more fear of war than of tyranny, should have any occasion offered them, or any temptations to new designs. Afterwards other ambassadors arrived, who declared their king would recede from his crown, and lay down his arms, only capitulating for a restitution to himself, his friends, and allies, of their moneys and estates to support them in their banishment. Now, several inclining to the request, and Collatinus in particular favouring it, Brutus, a man of ve-

nd supplies for a war to those to whom it was monstrous to allow so much as subsistence in exile. This caused an assembly of the citizens, amongst whom the first that spake was Caius Minucius, a private man, who advised Brutus, and urged the Romans to keep the property, and employ it against the tyrants, rather than to remit it to the tyrants, to be used against themselves. The Romans, however, decided that whilst they had enjoyed the liberty they had fought for, they should not sacrifice peace for the sake of money, but send out the tyrants' property after them.

This question, however, of his property was the least part of Tarquin's design, the demand sounded the feelings of the people, and was preparatory to a conspiracy which the ambassadors endeavoured to excite, delaying their return, under pretence of selling some of the goods and reserving others to be sent away, till, in fine they corrupted two of the most eminent families in Rome, the Aquillian, which had three, and the Vnclian, which had two senators. Those all were, by the mother's side, nephews to Collatinus, besides which Brutus had a special alliance to the Vitellii from his marriage with their

sister, by whom he had several children, two of whom, of their own age, their near relations and daily companions, the Vitellii seduced to join in the plot, to ally themselves to the great house and royal hopes of the Tarquins, and gain emancipation from the violence and imbecility united of their father, whose austerity to offenders they termed violence, while the imbecility which he had long feigned, to protect himself from the tyrants still, it appears, was, in name at least, ascribed to him.

Upon these considerations the youths came to confer with the Aquillii, and thought it convenient to bind themselves in a solemn and dreadful oath, by tasting the blood of a murdered man, and touching his entrails. For which design they met at the house of the Aquillii. The building chosen for the transaction was, as was natural, dark and unfrequented, and a slave named Vindicius had, as it chanced, concealed himself there, not out of design or any intelligence of the affair, but, accidentally being within, seeing with how much haste and concern they came in, he was afraid to be discovered, and placed himself behind a chest, where he was able to observe their actions and overhear their debates. Their resolutions were to kill the consuls, and they wrote letters to Tarquin to this effect, and gave them to the ambassadors, who were lodging upon the spot with the Aquillii, and were present at the consultation.

Upon their departure, Vindicius secretly quitted the house, but was at a loss what to do in the matter, for to arraign the sons before the father Brutus, or the nephews before the uncle Collatinus, seemed equally (as indeed it was) shocking, yet he knew no private Roman to whom he could intrust secrets of such importance. Unable, however, to keep silence, and burdened with his knowledge, he went and addressed himself to Valerius, whose known freedom and kindness of temper were an inducement, as he was a person to whom the needy had easy access, and who never shut

means would dismiss the discoverer, but con-

mestics, whilst he, with his constant attendance of clients and friends, and a great retinue of attendants, repaired to the house of the Aquillu, who were, as it chanced, absent from home, and so, forcing an entrance through the gates, they lit upon the letters then lying in the lodgings of the ambassadors

Meantime the Aquillu returned in all haste, and coming to blows about the gate, endeavoured a recovery of the letters. The other party made a resistance, and throwing their gowns around their opponents' necks, at last, after much struggling on both sides, made their way with their prisoners through the streets into the Forum. The like engagement happened about the king's palace, where Marcus seized some other letters which it

into the Forum

When the consuls had quieted the tumult, Vindicius was brought out by the orders of Valerius, and the accusation stated, and the letters were opened, to which the traitors could make no plea. Most of the people standing mute and sorrowful, some only, out of kindness ■ Brutus, mentioning banishment, the tears of Collatinus, attended with Valerius's silence gave some hopes of mercy. But Brutus, calling his two sons by their names, "Canst not thou," said he "O Titus, or thou, Tiberius, make any defence against the indictment?" The question being thrice proposed, and no reply made, he turned himself to the lictors and cried, "What remains is your duty." They immediately seized the youths, and, stripping them of their clothes bound their hands behind them and scourged their bodies with their rods too tragical a scene for others to look at, Brutus, however, is said not to have turned aside his face, nor allowed the least glance of pity to soften and smooth his aspect of rigour and austerity, but sternly watched his children suffer, even till the lictors, extending them on the ground, cut off their heads with an axe, then departed, committing the rest to the judgment of his colleague

An action truly open alike to the highest commendation and the strongest censure for either the greatness of his virtue raised him above the impressions of sorrow, or the extravagance of his misery took away all sense of it, but neither seemed common, or the result of humanity, but either divine or brutish. Yet

it is more reasonable that our judgment should yield to his reputation, than that his merit should suffer detraction by the weakness of our judgment, in the Roman's opinion, Brutus did a greater work in the establishment of the government than Romulus in the foundation of the city

Upon Brutus's departure out of the Forum, consternation, horror, and silence for some time possessed all that reflected on what was done, the easiness and tardiness, however, of Collatinus gave confidence to the Aquillu to request some time to answer their charge, and that Vindicius, their servant, should be committed into their hands, and no longer harboured amongst their accusers. The consul seemed inclined to their proposal, and was proceeding to dissolve the assembly, but Valerius would not suffer Vindicius, who was surrounded by his people, to be surrendered, nor the meeting to withdraw without punishing the traitors, and at length laid violent hands upon the Aquillu, and, calling Brutus to his assistance, exclaimed against the unreasonable course of Collatinus, to impose upon his colleague the necessity of taking away the lives of his own sons, and yet have thoughts of gratifying some women with the lives of traitors and public enemies

Collatinus, displeased at this, and commanding Vindicius to be taken away the lictors made their way through the crowd and seized their man, and struck all who endeavoured a rescue. Valerius's friends headed the resistance, and the people cried out for Brutus, who, returning on silence being made, told them he had been competent to pass sentence by himself upon his own sons, but left the rest to the suffrages of the free citizens. "Let every man speak that wishes, and persuade whom he can." But there was no need of oratory, for, it being referred to the vote, they were returned condemned by all

noxious to the people, who were loth to hear the very sound of Tarquin, but after this had happened perceiving himself an offence to every one, he relinquished his charge and

citizen of Rome, and gave him the privilege of voting in what tribe soever he was pleased to be enrolled, other freedmen, received the right

day *vindicta*. This done, the goods of the kings were exposed to plunder, and the palace to ruin

The pleasantest part of the field of Mars, which Tarquin had owned, was devoted to the service of that god, but, it happening to be harvest season, and the sheaves yet being on the ground, they thought it not proper to commit them to the flail, or unsanctify them with any use, and, therefore, carrying them to the river side, and trees withal that were cut down, they cast all into the water, dedicating the soil, free from all occupation, to the deity. Now, these thrown in, one upon another, and closing together, the stream did not bear them far, but where the first were carried down and came to a bottom, the re-

way most of what the stream brought down. This is now a sacred island, lying by the city, adorned with the temples of the gods, and

obtained great honours in consequence, as, amongst the rest, that of all women her testimony alone should be received, she had also the liberty to marry, but refused it, thus some tell the story

army, proceeded to restore him. The consuls headed the Romans against them, and made their rendezvous in certain holy places, the one called the Arsan grove, the other the Æsuvian meadow. When they came into action, Aruns, the son of Tarquin, and Brutus, the Roman

consul, not accidentally encountering each other, but out of hatred and rage, the one to avenge tyranny and enmity to his country, the other his banishment, set spurs to their horses, and, engaging with more fury than fore-

both armies, doing and receiving equal damage, were separated by a storm

Valerius was much concerned, not knowing what the result of the day was, and seeing his men as well dismayed at the sight of their own dead, as rejoiced at the loss of the enemy, so apparently equal in the number was the slaughter on either side. Each party, however, felt surer of defeat from the actual sight of their own dead, than they could feel of victory from conjecture about those of their adversaries. The night being come (and such as one may presume must follow such a battle), and the armies laid to rest, they say that the grove shook, and uttered a voice, saying that the Tuscans had lost one man more than the Romans, clearly a divine announcement, and the Romans at once received it with shouts and expressions of joy, whilst the Tuscans, through fear and amazement, deserted their tents, and were for the most part dispersed. The Romans, falling upon the remainder, amounting to nearly five thousand, took them prisoners, and plundered the camp, when they numbered the dead, they found on the Tuscans' side eleven thousand and three hundred, exceeding their own loss but by one man

This fight happened upon the last of February, and Valerius triumphed in honour of it, being the first consul that drove in with a four horse chariot, which sight both appeared magnificent, and was received with an admiration free from envy or offence (as some suggest) on the part of the spectators, it would not otherwise have been continued with so

much liked by the Romans, and found so good a reception, that it became customary for the

give offence and disgust to the people, because Brutus, whom they esteemed the father of their liberty, had not presumed to rule without a colleague, but united one and then another to him in his commission, while Valerius, they said, centring all authority in himself, seemed not in any sense a successor to Brutus in the consulship, but to Tarquin in the tyranny, he might make verbal harangues to Brutus's memory, yet, when he was attended with all the rods and axes, proceeding down from a house than which the king's house that he had demolished had not been stater, those actions showed him an imitator of Tarquin. For, indeed, his dwelling house on the Velia was somewhat imposing in appearance, hanging over the forum, and overlooking all transactions there, the access to it was hard, and to see him far off coming down, a stately and royal spectacle.

But Valerius showed how well it were for men in power and great offices to have ears that give admittance to truth before flattery; for upon his friends telling him that he displeased the people, he contended not, neither resented it, but while it was still might send for a number of work people, pulled down his house and levelled it with the ground, so that in the morning the people, seeing and flocking together, expressed their wonder and their respect for his magnanimity, and their sorrow, as though it had been a human being, for the large and beautiful house which was thus lost to them by an unfounded jealousy, while its owner, their consul, without a roof of his own, had to beg a lodging

Vica Poti

He resolved to render the government as well as himself, instead of terrible, familiar and pleasant to the people, and parted the axes from the rods, and always, upon his entrance into the assembly, lowered these also to the people, to show in the strongest way, the republican foundation of the government,

whatever he detracted from his authority he added to his real power, the people still submitting with satisfaction, which they expressed by calling him Poplicola, or people lover,

which name had the pre-eminence of the rest, and, therefore, in the sequel of his narrative we shall use no other.

He gave free leave to any to sue for the consulship, but before the admittance of a colleague, mistrusting the chances, lest emulation or ignorance should cross his designs, by his sole authority enacted his best and most important measures. First, he supplied the vacancies of the senators, whom either Tarquin long before had put to death, or the war lately cut off, those that he enrolled, they write, amounted to a hundred and sixty four; afterwards he made several laws which added

laws, a second, that made it death to usurp any magistracy without the people's consent, a third, for the relief of poor citizens, which, taking off their taxes encouraged their labours, another, against disobedience to the consuls, which was no less popular than the rest, and rather to the benefit of the commonalty than to the advantage of the nobles, for it imposed upon disobedience the penalty of ten oxen and two sheep the price of a sheep being ten obols, of an ox, an hundred. For the use of money was then infrequent amongst the Romans, but their wealth in cattle great, even now pieces of property are called *pecunia*, from *pecus* cattle, and they had stamped upon their most ancient money an ox, a sheep, or a hog, and surnamed their sons Suillus, Bubulcus, Capranus, and Porcus, from *capra*, goats, and *porci*, hogs.

Amidst this mildness and moderation, for one excessive fault he instituted one excessive punishment, for he made it lawful without trial to take away any man's life that as

passion ruled would then preclude, he gave a licence to any to anticipate the usurper.

He was honoured likewise for the law touching the treasury, for because it was necessary for the citizens to contribute out of their estates to the maintenance of wars,



for the treasury, in which to this day they deposit the tribute money, and granted the people the liberty of choosing two young men as quaestors, or treasurers. The first were Publius Veturius and Marcus Minucius, and a large sum was collected, for they assessed one hundred and thirty thousand, excusing orphans and widows from the payment.

After these dispositions, he admitted Lucretius, the father of Lucretia, as his colleague, and gave him the precedence in the government, by resigning the fasces to him, as due to his years, which privilege of seniority continued to our time. But within a few days Lucretius died, and in a new election Marcus Horatius succeeded in that honour, and continued consul for the remainder of the year.

Now, whilst Tarquin was making preparations in Tuscany for a second war against the Romans, it is said a great portent occurred

sure, to erect an earthen chariot upon the top, he intrusted the workmanship to Tuscans of the city Veii, but soon after lost his kingdom. The work thus modelled the Tuscans set in a furnace, but the clay showed not those passive qualities which usually attend its nature, to subside and be condensed upon the evapora-

sayers looked upon this as a divine prognostic of success and power to those that should possess it, and the Tuscans resolved not to deliver it to the Romans, who demanded it, but answered that it rather belonged to Tarquin than to those who had sent him into exile. A few days after, they had a horserace there, with the usual shows and solemnities, and as the charioteer with his garland on his head was quietly

was thrown out by the gate called Ratumena. This occurrence raised wonder and fear in the Veientes, who now permitted the delivery of the chariot.

The building of the temple of the Capito-

line Jupiter had been vowed by Tarquin, the

ornaments, Poplicola was ambitious to dedicate it, but the nobility envied him that honour, as, indeed, also, in some degree, those his

have carried it.

Yet, some write, Poplicola was by lot destined against his will to the expedition, the other to the dedication, and what happened in the performance seems to intimate some ground of Septe-

moon or having being enjoined, Horatius, after the performance of other ceremonies, holding the doors according to custom, was proceeding to pronounce the words of dedication when Marcus the brother of Poplicola, who had got a place on purpose beforehand near the door, observing his opportunity, cried, 'O consul, thy son lies dead in the camp'; which made a great impression upon all others who heard it, yet in nowise discomposed Horatius who returned merely the reply, 'Cast the dead out whither you please, I am not a mourner', and so com-

once saw through the cheat, or, believing it as true, showed no discomposure.

The same fortune attended the dedication of the second temple, the first, as has been said, was built by Tarquin, and dedicated by Horatius, it was burnt down in the civil wars. The second, Sulla built, and, dying before the dedication, left that honour to Catu-

live to see it again destroyed, as it presently was but was as fortunate in dying before its destruction, as Sulla was the reverse in dying

before the dedication of his For immediately after Vespasian's death it was consumed by fire. The fourth, which now exists, was both built and dedicated by Domitian.

It is said Tarquin expended forty thousand pounds of silver in the very foundations, but the whole wealth of the richest private man in Rome would not discharge the cost of the gilding of this temple in our days, it amounting to above twelve thousand talents, the pillars were cut out of Pentelican marble, of a length most happily proportioned to their thickness, these we saw at Athens, but when they were cut anew at Rome and polished, they did not gain so much in embellishment as they lost in symmetry, being rendered too taper and slender. Should any one who wonders at the costliness of the Capitol visit any one gallery in Domitian's palace, or hall, or bath, or the apartments of his concubines, Epicharmus's remark upon the prodigal, that—

*'Tis not beneficence but truth we say,  
A mere disease of giving things away*

Tarquin, after the great battle wherein he lost his son in combat with Brutus, fled to Clusium, and sought aid from Lars Porsenna, then one of those most powerful princes of Italy, and a man of worth and generosity, who assured him of assistance, immediately sending his commands to Rome that they should receive Tarquin as their king, and, upon the Romans' refusal, proclaimed war, and, having signified the time and place where he intended his attack, approached with a great army.

Poplicola was, in his absence, chosen consul a second time, and Titus Lucretius his colleague, and, returning to Rome to show a spirit yet loftier than Porsenna's, built the city Siglura when Porsenna was already in the neighbourhood, and walling it at great expense, there placed a colony of seven hundred men as being little concerned at the war. Nevertheless, Porsenna, making a sharp assault, obliged the defendants to retire to Rome, who had almost in their entrance admitted the enemy into the city with them, only Poplicola by sallying out at the gate prevented them, and, joining battle by Tiber side, opposed the enemy, that pressed on with their

multitude, but at last, sinking under desperate wounds, was carried out of the fight.

The same fortune fell upon Lucretius, so that the Romans, being dismayed, retreated into the city for their security, and Rome was in great hazard of being taken, the enemy forcing their way on to the wooden bridge, where Horatius Codes, seconded by two of the first men in Rome, Herminius and Larcius, made head against them. Horatius obtained this name from the loss of one of his eyes in the wars, or, as others write, from the depresso of his nose, which, leaving nothing in the middle to separate them, made both eyes appear but as one, and hence, intending to say Cyclops, by a mispronunciation they called him Codes. This Codes kept the bridge, and held back the enemy, till his own party broke it down behind, and then with his armour dropped into the river, and swam to the hither side, with a wound in his hip from a Tuscan spear Poplicola, admiring his courage, proposed at once that the Romans should every one make him a present

for the lameness caused by his wound.

But Porsenna laying close siege to the city, and a famine raging amongst the Romans,

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slew five thousand

The story of Mucius is variously given, we, like others must follow the commonly received statement. He was a man endowed with every virtue but most eminent in war, and, resolving to kill Porsenna attired himself in the Tuscan habit, and using the Tuscan lan-

one who he thought had most the appearance of king Mucius was taken in the act, and whilst he was under examination, a pan of fire was brought to the king, who intended to sacrifice, Mucius thrust his right hand into the flame, and whilst it burnt stood looking at Porsenna with a steadfast and undaunted countenance, Porsenna at last in admiration

dismissed him, and returned his sword, reaching it from his seat, Mucius received it in his left hand, which occasioned the name of Scævola, left handed, and said, "I have over come the terrors of Porsenna, yet am van quished by his generosity, and gratitude obliges me to disclose what no punishment could extort", and assured him then, that three hundred Romans, all of the same reso lution, lurked about his camp, only waiting for an opportunity, he, by lot appointed to the enterprise, was not sorry that he had mis car ried in it, because so brave and good a man de served rather to be a friend to the Romans than an enemy. To this Porsenna gave credit, and thereupon expressed an inclination to a truce, not, I presume, so much out of fear of the three hundred Romans, as in admiration of the Roman courage. All other writers call this man Mucius Scævola, yet Athendorus, son of Sandon, in a book addressed to Octavia, Cæsar's sister, avers he was also called Postu mus.

Poplicola, not so much esteeming Porsen na's enmity dangerous to Rome as his friend ship and alliance serviceable, was induced to refer the controversy with Tarquin to his arbi tration and several times undertook to prove Tarquin the worst of men, and justly deprived

and Porsenna, resenting this answer, and mis trusting the equity of his cause, moved also by the solicitations of his son Aruns, who was earnest for the Roman interest, made a peace on these conditions, that they should resign the land they had taken from the Tuscans and re store all prisoners and receive back their desert ers. To confirm the peace, the Romans gave as hostages ten sons of patrician parents, and as many daughters amongst whom was Valeria, the daughter of Poplicola.

Upon these assurances, Porsenna ceased from all acts of hostility, and the young girls went down to the river to bathe, at that part where the winding of the bank formed a bay and made the waters stiller and quieter, and, seeing no guard, nor any one coming or going over, they were encouraged to swim over, notwithstanding the depth and violence of the stream. Some affirm that one of them, by name Clælia, passing over on horseback, per suaded the rest to swim after, but, upon their safe arrival, presenting themselves to Poplicola, he neither praised nor approved their return,

but was concerned lest he should appear less faithful than Porsenna, and this boldness in the maidens should argue treachery in the Ro mans, so that, apprehending them, he sent them back to Porsenna.

But Tarquin's men, having intelligence of this, laid a strong ambuscade on the other side for those that conducted them, and while these were skirmishing together, Valeria, the

the rest were dangerously hedged in by the soldiers, but Aruns, Porsenna's son, upon tid ings of it, hastened to their rescue, and, putting the enemy to flight, delivered the Romans.

When Porsenna saw the maidens returned, demanding who was the author and adviser of the act, and understanding Clælia to be the person, he looked on her with a cheerful and benignant countenance, and command ing one of his horses to be brought, sumptu ously adorned, made her a present of it. This is produced as evidence by those who affirm that only Clælia passed the river on horse back: those who deny it call it only the hon our the Tuscan did to her courage, a figure, however, on horseback, stands in the Via Sacra, as you go to the Palatium, which some say is the statue of Clælia, others of Valeria. Porsen na, thus reconciled to the Romans, gave them a fresh instance of his generosity, and com manded his soldiers to quit the camp merely with their arms, leaving their tents, full of corn and other stores, as a gift to the Romans. Hence even down to our time, when there is a public sale of goods they cry Porsenna's first, by way of perpetual commemoration of his kindness. There stood also, by the senate house, a brazen statue of him, of plain and an tique workmanship.

Afterwards, the Sabines, making incursions upon the Romans, Marcus Valerius brother to Poplicola, was made consul, and with him Postumus Tubertus Marcus, through the management of affairs by the conduct and direct assistance of Poplicola, obtained two great victories, in the latter of which he slew thirteen thousand Sabines without the loss of

way for him. The same fashion in their doors the Greeks, they say, had of old universally, which appears from their comedies, where those that are going out make a noise at the door within, to give notice to those that pass by or stand near the door, that the opening the door into the street might occasion no surprisal.

The year after, Poplicola was made consul the fourth time, when a confederacy of the Sabines and Latins threatened a war, a superstitious fear also overran the city on the occasion of general miscarriages of their women, no single birth coming to its due time. Poplicola, upon consultation of the Sibylline books, sacrificing to Pluto, and renewing certain games commanded by Apollo, restored the city to more cheerful assurance in the gods, and then prepared against the menaces of men.

There were appearances of great preparation, and of a formidable confederacy

the fate of great men, he could not escape the envy of others, which was much occasioned by his dissuading the war, and seeming to promote the Roman interest, with a view, it is thought, to obtaining absolute power in his own country for himself. Knowing how welcome these reports would be to the multitude, and how offensive to the army and the abettors of the war, he was afraid to stand a trial, but, having a considerable body of friends and allies to assist him, raised a tumult amongst the Sabines, which delayed the war.

Neither was Poplicola wanting, not only to understand the grounds of the sedition, but to promote and increase it, and he despatched emissaries with instructions to Clausus, that Poplicola was assured of his goodness and justice, and thought indeed unworthy in any man, however injured, to seek revenge upon his fellow-citizens, yet if he pleased, for his own security, to leave his enemies and come to Rome, he should be received, both in public and private, with the honour his merit deserved, and their own glory required. Appius, seriously, with no other than the same

manner, he came to Rome, bringing five thousand families, with their wives and children, people of the quietest and steadiest temper of

all the Sabines. Poplicola, informed of their approach, received them with all the kind offices of a friend, and admitted them at once to the franchise, allotting to every one two acres of land by the river Anio, but to Clausus twenty five acres, and gave him a place in the senate, a commencement of political power which he used so wisely, that he rose to the highest reputation, was very influential, and left the Claudian house behind him, inferior to none in Rome.

The departure of these men rendered things quiet amongst the Sabines, yet the chief of the community would not suffer them to settle into peace, but resented that Clausus now, by turning deserter, should disappoint that revenge upon the Romans, which, while at home, he had unsuccessfully opposed. Coming with a great army, they sat down before Fidenæ, and placed an ambuscade of two thousand men near Rome, in wooded and hollow spots, with

the town so to retreat as to draw the enemy into the ambush.

Poplicola, however, soon adverted of these designs by deserters, disposed his forces to their respective charges. Postumius Balbus, his son in law, going out with three thousand men in the evening, was ordered to take the hills, under which the ambush lay, there to observe their motions, his colleague, Lucretius attended with a body of the lightest and boldest men, was appointed to meet the Sabine

cade, Lucretius charged the light horse, and Poplicola besieged the camp, so that on all sides defeat and ruin came upon the Sabines, and without any resistance the Romans killed them in their flight, their very hopes leading

quitting the camp to retire to the ambuscade, and the ambuscade flying to the camp, fugitives thus met fugitives, and found those from whom they expected succour as much in need of succour from themselves.

The nearness, however, of the city Fidenæ was the preservation of the Sabines, especially those that fled from the camp, those that could not gain the city either perished in the

field, or were taken prisoners. This victory, the Romans, though usually ascribing such success to some god, attributed to the conduct of one captain, and it was observed to be heard amongst the soldiers, that Poplicola had delivered their enemies lame and blind, and only not in chains, to be despatched by their swords. From the spoil and prisoners great wealth accrued to the people.

Poplicola, having completed his triumph, and bequeathed the city to the care of the succeeding consuls, died, thus closing a life which, so far as human life may be, had been full of all that is good and honourable. The people, as though they had not duly rewarded

his deserts when alive, but still were in his debt, decreed him a public interment, every one contributing his quadrans towards the charge, the women, besides, by private consent, mourned a whole year, a signal mark of honour to his memory. He was buried, by the people's desire, within the city, in the part called Velia, where his posterity had likewise privilege of burial, now, however, none of the family are interred there, but the body is carried thither and set down, and some one places

## POPLICOLA and SOLON Compared

THERE is something singular in the present parallel which has not occurred in any other of the lives, that the one should be the imitator of the other, and the other his best evidence. Upon the survey of Solon's sentence to Croesus in favour of Tellus's happiness, it seems more applicable to Poplicola, for Tellus, whose virtuous life and dying well

Poplicola's life was the most eminent amongst the Romans, as well for the greatness of his virtue as his power, and also since his death many

as the fountain of their honour besides, let

*Occasion sighs and sorrows to my friends*

is evidence to Poplicola's happiness, his death did not only draw tears from his friends and acquaintance, but was the object of universal regret and sorrow through the whole city, the women deplored his loss as that of a son, brother, or common father. 'Wealth I would

have," said Solon, "but wealth by wrong procure would not," because punishment would follow. But Poplicola's riches were not only justly his, but he spent them nobly in doing good to the distressed. So that if Solon was reputed the wisest man, we must allow Poplicola to be the happiest, for what Solon wished for as the greatest and most perfect good, this Poplicola had, and used and enjoyed to his death.

And as Solon may thus be said to have contributed to Poplicola's glory, so did also Poplicola to his, by his choice of him as his model in the formation of republican institutions, in reducing, for example, the excessive powers and assumption of the consulship. Several of his laws, indeed, he actually transferred to Rome, as his empowering the people to elect their officers, and allowing offenders the liberty of appealing to the people, as Solon did

The aversion to tyranny was stronger in Poplicola, any one who attempted usurpation could, by Solon's law, only be punished upon conviction. But Poplicola made it death before a trial. And though Solon justly gloried,

cept it, he yet declined it, still Poplicola merited no less, who, receiving a despotic com-

before Poplicola in observing that—

*A people always minds its rulers best*

*When it is neither humoured nor oppressed*

The remission of debts was peculiar to So-

of justice, the offices of state, and the public discussions, be more than anywhere at the beck and bidding of the rich. A yet more extraordinary success was, that, although usually civil violence is caused by any remission of debts, upon this one occasion this dangerous but powerful remedy actually put an end to

glorious, for he was entirely original, and followed no man's example, and, without the aid

wealth Poplicola maintained the state in good order down to the civil wars. Solon, leaving his laws, as soon as he had made them, engraven in wood, but destitute of a defender, departed from Athens, whilst Poplicola, remaining both in and out of office, laboured to establish the government. Solon, though he actually knew of Pisistratus's ambition, yet was not able to suppress it, but had to yield to usurpation in its infancy, whereas Poplicola utterly subverted and dissolved a potent monarchy, strongly set

that alone could make them effective

In military exploits, Damachus of Platae

will not even allow Solon the conduct of the war against the Megarians, as was before intimated, but Poplicola was victorious in the most important conflicts, both as a private soldier and commander. In domestic politics, also, Solon, in play, as it were, and by counterfeiting madness induced the enterprise against Salamis, whereas Poplicola, in the very beginning, exposed himself to the greatest risk, took arms against Tarquin, detected the conspiracy, and, being principally concerned both in preventing the escape of and afterwards punishing the traitors, not only expelled the tyrants from the city, but extirpated their very hopes. And as, in cases calling for contest and resistance and manful opposition, he behaved with courage and resolution, so, in instances where peaceable language, persuasion, and concession were requisite, he was yet more to be commended, and succeeded in gaining happily to reconciliation and friendship, Porsenna, a terrible and invincible enemy.

Some may, perhaps, object that Solon recovered Salamis, which they had lost, for the Athenians, whereas Poplicola receded from part of what the Romans were at that time possessed of, but judgment is to be made of actions according to the times in which they were performed. The conduct of a wise politician is ever suited to the present posture of affairs, often by foregoing a part he saves the whole, and by yielding in a small matter secures a greater, and so Poplicola, by restoring what the Romans had lately usurped, saved their undoubted patrimony, and procured, moreover, the stores of the enemy for those who were only too thankful to secure

pressed upon him

# THEMISTOCLES

527?-460 B.C.

THE birth of Themistocles was somewhat too obscure to do him honour. His father, Neocles, was not of the distinguished people of Athens, but of the township of Phrearrhi, and of the tribe Leontis, and by his mother's side, as it is reported, he was base-born—

*I am not of the noble Grecian race,  
I'm poor Abrotonon and born in Thrace  
Let the Greek women scorn me if they please,  
I was the mother of Themistocles*

Yet Phanias writes that the mother of Themistocles was not of Thrace, but of Caria, and that her name was not Abrotonon, but Euterpe, and Neanthes adds farther that she was of Halicarnassus in Caria. And, as illegitimate children, including those that were of half blood or had but one parent an Athenian, had to attend at the Cynosarges (a wrestling place outside the gates, dedicated to Hercules, who was also of half blood amongst the gods, having had a mortal woman for his mother), Themistocles persuaded several of the young men of high birth to accompany him to anoint and exercise themselves together at Cynosarges, an ingenious device for destroying the distinction between the noble and the base born, and between those of the whole and those of the half blood of Athens. However, it is certain that he was related to the house of the Lycomedæ, for Simonides records that he rebuilt the chapel of Phlya, belonging to that family, and beautified it with pictures and other ornaments, after it had been burnt by the Persians.

It is confessed by all that from his youth he was of a vehement and impetuous nature, of a quick apprehension, and a strong and aspiring bent for action and great affairs. The holidays and intervals in his studies he did not spend in play or idleness, as other children, but would be always inventing or arranging some oration or declamation to himself, the subject of which was generally the excusing or accusing his companions, so that his master would often say to him, "You, my boy, will be nothing small, but great one way or

other, for good or else for bad." He received reluctantly and carelessly instructions given him to improve his manners and behaviour, or to teach him any other necessary science.

he would give attention to, beyond one of his years, from confidence in his natural capacities for such things.

And thus afterwards, when in company where people engaged themselves in what are commonly thought the liberal and elegant amusements, he was obliged to defend himself against the observations of those who considered themselves highly accomplished, by the somewhat arrogant retort, that he certainly could not make use of any strung instrument, could only, were a small and obscure city put into his hands, make it great and glorious.

Notwithstanding this, Stesimbrotus says that Themistocles was a hearer of Anaxagoras, and that he studied natural philosophy under Melissus, contrary to chronology; Melissus commanded the Samians in the siege by Pericles, who was much Themistocles's junior, and with Pericles, also, Anaxagoras was intimate. They, therefore, might rather be credited who report, that Themistocles was an admirer of Mnesiphilus the Phrearrhian, who was neither rhetorician nor natural philosopher, but a professor of that which was then called wisdom, consisting in a sort of political shrewdness and practical sagacity, which had begun and continued, almost like a sect of philosophy, from Solon but those who came afterwards, and mixed it with pleadings and legal artifices, and transformed the practical part of it into a mere art of speaking and an exercise of words, were generally called sophists. Themistocles resorted to Mnesiphilus when he had already embarked in politics.

In the first essays of his youth he was not regular nor happily balanced, he allowed him

and violent courses, and very often to break away and determine upon the worst, as he afterwards owned himself, saying, that the wildest colts make the best horses, if they only get properly trained and broken in. But those who upon this fasten stories of their own invention, of his being disowned by his father, and that his mother died for grief of her son's ill fame, certainly calumniate him, and there are others who relate, on the contrary, how that to deter him from public business, and to let him see how the vulgar behave themselves towards their leaders when they have at last no further use of them, his father showed him the old galleys as they lay forsaken and cast about upon the sea shore.

Yet it is evident that his mind was early imbued with the keenest interest in public affairs, and the most passionate ambition for distinction. Eager from the first to obtain the highest place, he unhesitatingly accepted the hatred of the most powerful and influential leaders in the city but more especially of Aristides, the son of Lysimachus, who always opposed him. And yet all this great enmity between them arose, it appears, from a very boyish occasion, both being attached to the beautiful Stesilaus of Ceos, as Ariston the philosopher tells us, ever after which they took opposite sides, and were rivals in politics. Not but that the incompatibility of their lives and manners may seem to have increased the difference, for Aristides was of a mild nature, and of a nobler sort of character, and, in public matters, acting always with a view, not to glory or popularity, but to the best interest of the state consistent with security and hon-

all kinds of enterprises, and introducing various innovations.

For it is said that Themistocles was so transported with the thoughts of glory, and so inflamed with the passion for great actions, that, though he was still young when the battle of Marathon was fought against the Persians, upon the skilful conduct of the general Miltiades, being everywhere talked about, he was observed to be thoughtful and reserved, alone by himself, he passed the nights without sleep, and avoided all his usual places of recreation, and to those who wondered at the change, and inquired the reason of it, he gave the answer, that "the trophy of Miltiades would not let him sleep." And when others

were of opinion that the battle of Marathon would be an end to the war, Themistocles thought that it was but the beginning of far greater conflicts, and for these, to the benefit of all Greece, he kept himself in continual readiness, and his city also in proper training, fore seeing from far before what would happen.

And, first of all the Athenians being accustomed to divide amongst themselves the revenue proceeding from the silver mines at Laurum, he was the only man that durst propose to the people that this distribution should cease, and that with the money ships should be built to make war against the Æginetians, who were the most flourishing people in all Greece, and by the number of their ships held the sovereignty of the sea, and Themistocles thus was more easily able to persuade them, avoiding all mention of danger from Darius or the Persians, who were at a great distance, and their coming very uncer-

the Æginetians, he induced them to preparation. So that with this money an hundred ships were built, with which they afterwards fought against Xerxes.

And henceforward, little by little, turning and drawing the city down towards the sea, in the belief that, whereas by land they were not a fit match for their next neighbours, with their ships they might be able to repel the Persians and command Greece, thus, as Plato says, from steady soldiers he turned them into mariners and seamen tossed about the sea, and gave occasion for the reproach against him, that he took away from the Athenians the spear and the shield, and bound them to the bench and the oar. These measures he earned in the assembly, against the opposition, as Stesimbrotus relates, of Miltiades, and whether or no he hereby injured the puny

it was destroyed were others wanting, Xerxes himself would be sufficient evidence, who,



Themistocles is said to have been eager in the acquisition of riches, according to some, that he might be the more liberal, for loving to sacrifice often, and to be splendid in his entertainment of strangers, he required a plentiful revenue, yet he is accused by others of having been parsimonious and sordid to that degree that he would sell provisions which were sent to him as a present. He desired Diphilides, who was a breeder of horses, to give him a colt, and when he refused it, threatened that in a short time he would turn his house into a wooden horse, intimating that he would stir up dispute and litigation between him and some of his relations.

He went beyond all men in the passion for distinction. When he was still young and unknown in the world, he entreated Episcles of Hermione, who had a good hand at the lute and was much sought after by the Athenians, to come and practise at home with him, being ambitious of having people inquire after his house and frequent his company. When he came to the Olympic games, and was so splendid in his equipage and entertainments, in his rich tents and furniture, that he strove to outdo Cimon, he displeased the Greeks, who thought that such magnificence might be allowed in one who was a young man and of a great family, but was a great piece of insolence in one as yet un-

ning the favour of the people, he at last gained the day with his faction over that of Aristides, and procured his banishment by ostracism. When the king of Persia was now advancing against Greece, and the Athenians were in consultation who should be general, and many withdrew themselves of their own accord, being terrified with the greatness of the danger, there was one Epicyles, a popular speaker, son to Euphemides, a man of an elegant tongue but of a faint heart, and a slave to riches, who was desirous of the command and was looked upon to be in a fair way to carry it by the number of votes, but Themistocles, fearing that, if the command should fall into such hands, all would be lost, bought off Epicyles and his pretensions, it is said, for a sum of money.

When the king of Persia sent messengers into Greece, with an interpreter, to demand earth and water, as an acknowledgment of subjection, Themistocles, by the consent of the people, seized upon the interpreter, and put him to death, for presuming to publish the barbarian orders and decrees in the Greek language, this is one of the actions he is commended for, as also for what he did to Artimius of Zelea, who brought gold from the king of Persia to corrupt the Greeks, and was, by an order from Themistocles, degraded and disfranchised, he and his children and his posterity, but that which most of all redounded to his credit was, that he put an end to all the civil wars of Greece, composed their differences, and persuaded them to lay aside all enmity during the war with the Persians, and in this great work, Chileus the Arcadian was, it is said, of great assistance to him.

Having taken upon himself the command of the Athenian forces, he immediately endeavoured to persuade the citizens to leave the city, and to embark upon their galleys, and meet with the Persians at a great distance from Greece, but many being against this, he led a large force, together with the Lacedæmonians, into Tempe, that in this pass they might maintain the safety of Thessaly, which had not as yet declared for the king, but when they returned without performing any thing, and it was known that not only the Thessalians, but all as far as Bœotia, was going over to Xerxes, then the Athenians more willingly hearkened to the advice of Themistocles to fight by sea, and sent him with a fleet to guard the straits of Artemisium.

was then a matter that excited much emulation, he put up a tablet in record of it, with the inscription 'Themistocles of Phrearrius was at the charge of it, Phrynichus made it, Adimantus was archon.'

He was well liked by the common people, would salute every particular citizen by his own name, and always show himself a just judge in questions of business between private men, he said to Simonides, the poet of Ceos, who desired something of him, when he was

law. And at another time, laughing at Simonides, he said that he was a man of little judgment to speak against the Corinthians, who were inhabitants of a great city, and to have his own picture drawn so often, hanging to ill looking a face.

Gradually growing to be great, and win-

come after any other, till Themistocles, perceiving the danger of the contest, yielded his own command to Eurybiades, and got the Athenians to submit, extenuating the loss by persuading them that if in this war they behaved themselves like men, he would answer for it after that, that the Greeks, of their own will, would submit to their command. And by this moderation of his, it is evident that he was the chief means of the deliverance of Greece, and gained the Athenians the glory of alike surpassing their enemies in valour, and their confederates in wisdom.

In this affair none of his own countrymen opposed him so much as Archuteles, captain of the sacred galley, who, having no money to supply his seamen was eager to go home, but Themistocles so incensed the Athenians against them, that they set upon him and left him not so much as his supper, at which Archuteles was much surprised, and took it very ill, but Themistocles immediately sent him in a chest a service of provisions, and at the bottom of it a talent of silver, desiring him to sup to-night, and to-morrow provide for his seamen if not, he would report it among the Athenians that he had received money from the enemy. So Pharnas the

the war yet the experience which the Greeks obtained in them was of great advantage, for

This Pindar appears to have seen, and says justly enough of the fight at Artemisium, that—

For the first step towards victory undoubtedly is to gain courage. Artemesium is in Eubœa, beyond the city of Histœa, a sea beach open to the north, most nearly opposite to it stands Olizon, in the country which formally was under Philoctetes, there is a small temple there, dedicated to Diana, surnamed of the Dawn, and trees about it, around which again stand pillars of white marble, and if you rub them with your hand, they send forth both the smell and colour of saffron. On one of these pillars these verses are engraved —

There is a place still to be seen upon this shore, where, in the middle of a great heap of sand, they take out from the bottom a dark powder like ashes, or something that has passed the fire, and here, it is supposed, the shipwrecks and bodies of the dead were burnt.

nians having the command of the rear, the place of honour and danger, and much elated by what had been done

As Themistocles sailed along the coasts, he took notice of the harbours and fit places for the enemy's ships to come to land at and engraved large letters in such stones as he found there by chance, as also in others which he set up on purpose near to the landing places, or where they were to water, in which inscriptions he called upon the Ionians to forsake the Medes if it were possible, and to come over to the Greeks who were their proper founders and fathers, and were now hazarding all for their liberties, but, if this

could not be done, at any rate to impede and disturb the Persians in all engagements. He hoped that these writings would prevail with the Ionians to revolt, or raise some trouble by making their fidelity doubtful to the Persians.

Now, though Xerxes had already passed through Doris and invaded the country of Phocis, and was burning and destroying the cities of the Phocians, yet the Greeks sent them no relief, and, though the Athenians earnestly desired them to meet the Persians in Boeotia, before they could come into Attica, as they themselves had come forward by sea at Artemisium, they gave no ear to their requests, being wholly intent upon Peloponnesus, and resolved to gather all their forces together within the Isthmus, and to build a wall from sea to sea in that narrow neck of land, so that the Athenians were enraged to see themselves betrayed, and at the same time afflicted and dejected at their own destitution. For to fight alone against such a numerous army was to no purpose, and the only expedient now left them was to leave their city and cling to their ships, which the people

forsaken the temples of their gods and exposed the tombs and monuments of their ancestors to the fury of their enemies.

Themistocles, being at a loss, and not able to draw the people over to his opinion by any human reason, set his machines to work, as in a theatre, and employed prodigies and oracles. The serpent of Minerva, kept in the inner part of her temple, disappeared, the priest gave it out to the people that the offerings which were set for it were found untouched, and declared, by the suggestion of Themistocles, that the goddess had left the city, and taken her flight before them towards the sea. And he often urged them with the oracle which bade them trust to walls of wood, showing them that walls of wood could signify nothing else but ships, and that the island of Salamis was termed in it, not miserable or unhappy, but had the epithet of divine, for that it should one day be associated with a great good fortune of the Greeks.

At length his opinion prevailed and he obtained a decree that the city should be committed to the protection of Minerva, "Queen of Athens", that they who were of age to bear arms should embark, and that

each should see to sending away his children, women, and slaves where he could. This decree being confirmed, most of the Athenians removed their parents, wives, and children to Træzen, where they were received with eager good will by the Træzenians, who passed a vote that they should be maintained at the public charge, by a daily payment of two obols to every one, and leave be given to the children to gather fruit where they pleased, and schoolmasters paid to instruct them. This vote was proposed by Nicagoras.

There was no public treasure at that time in Athens, but the council of Areopagus, as Aristotle says, distributed to every one that served eight drachmas, which was a great help to the manning of the fleet, but Cledemus ascribes this also to the art of Themistocles. When the Athenians were on their way down to the haven of Piræus, the shield

vided for their voyage.

When the whole city of Athens were going on board, it afforded a spectacle worthy alike of pity and admiration, to see them thus send away their fathers and children before them, and, unmoved with their cries and tears, passed over into the island. But that which stirred compassion most of all was, that many old men, by reason of their great age, were left behind, and even the tame domestic animals could not be seen without some pity,

and that spot in the island, which is still called the Dog's Grave, is said to be his.

Among the great actions of Themistocles at this crisis, the recall of Aristides was not the least, for, before the war, he had been ostracised by the party which Themistocles headed, and was in banishment, but now, perceiving that the people regretted his absence, and were fearful that he might go over to the Persians to revenge himself, and thereby ruin the affairs of Greece, Themistocles proposed a decree that

those who were banished for a time might return again, to give assistance by word and deed to the cause of Greece with the rest of their fellow-citizens

Eurybiades, by reason of the greatness of Sparta, was admiral of the Greek fleet, but

and this was the occasion of the well known words, when Eurybiades, to check his un-

left behind are not crowned" Again, Eurybiades, lifting up his staff as if he were going to strike, Themistocles said, "Strike if you will, but hear", Eurybiades, wondering much at his moderation, desired him to speak, and Themistocles now brought him to a better understanding

And when one who stood by him told him that it did not become those who had neither city nor house to lose, to persuade others to relinquish their habitations and forsake their countries, Themistocles gave this reply "We have indeed left our houses and our walls, base fellow, not thinking it fit to become slaves for the sake of things that have no

of the Athenians

was thus speaking upon the deck, an owl was seen flying to the right hand of the fleet, which came and roared

concealed all the shore, and when they saw the king himself in person come down with his land army to the seaside, with all his forces united, then the good counsel of Themistocles

was soon forgotten, and the Peloponnesians cast their eyes again towards the isthmus, and took a very ill if any one spoke against their returning home, and, resolving to depart that night, the pilots had orders what course to steer.

Themistocles, in great distress that the Greeks should retire, and lose the advantage of the narrow seas and strait passage, and slip home every one to his own city, considered with himself, and contrived that stratagem that was carried out by Sicinnus This Sicinnus was a Persian captive, but a great lover of Themistocles, and the attendant of his children Upon this occasion, he sent him privately to Xerxes, commanding him to tell the king that Themistocles, the admiral of the Athenians, having espoused his interest, wished to be the first to inform him that the Greeks were ready to make their escape, and that he counselled him to hinder their flight, to set upon them while they were in this confusion and at a distance from their land army, and hereby destroy all their forces by sea

Xerxes was very joyful at this message, and received it as from one who wished him all that was good, and immediately issued instructions to the commanders of his ships, that they should instantly set out with two hundred galleys to encompass all the islands, and enclose all the straits and passages, that none of the Greeks might escape, and that they should afterwards follow with the rest of their fleet at leisure This being done, Aristides, the son of Lysimachus, was the first man that perceived it, and went to the tent of Themistocles, not out of any friendship, for he had been formerly banished by his means as has been related, but to inform him how they were encompassed by their enemies Themistocles, knowing the generosity of Aristides, and much struck by his visit at that time, imparted to him all that he had transacted by Sicinnus, and entreated him that, as he would be more readily believed among the Greeks, he would make use of his credit to help to induce them to stay and fight their enemies in the narrow seas

sorted from the Persians, of which Panæus was commander, came in, while they were still doubting, and confirmed the news that all the straits and passages were beset, and then their

rage and fury, as well as their necessity, provoked them all to fight

As soon as it was day, Xerxes placed himself high up, to view his fleet, and how it was set in order. Phanodemus says, he sat upon a promontory above the temple of Hercules, where the coast of Attica is separated from the island by a narrow channel, but Accestodorus writes, that it was in the confines of Megara, upon those hills which are called the Horns, where he sat in a chair of gold, with many secretaries about him to write down all that was done in the fight

When Themistocles was about to sacrifice,

prophet Euphrantides saw them, and observed that at the same time the fire blazed out from the offerings with a more than ordinary flame, and a man sneezed on the right, which was an intimation of a fortunate event, he took Themistocles by the hand, and bade him consecrate the three young men for sacrifice, and offer them up with prayers for victory to Bacchus the Devourer, so should the Greeks not only save themselves, but also obtain victory. Themistocles was much disturbed at this strange and terrible prophecy, but the common people, who in any difficult crisis and great exigency ever look for relief rather to strange and extravagant than to reasonable means, calling upon Bacchus with one voice, led the captives to the altar, and compelled the execution of the sacrifice as the prophet had commanded. This is reported by Phamias the Lesbian, a philosopher well read in history.

The number of the enemy's ships the poet Æschylus gives in his tragedy called *The Persians*, as on his certain knowledge, in the following words —

*Xerxes I know did into battle lead*

*One thousand ships of more than usual speed*

*Seven and two hundred So it is agreed*

The Athenians had a hundred and eighty, in every ship eighteen men fought upon the deck, four of whom were archers and the rest men at arms

As Themistocles had fixed upon the most advantageous place, so, with no less sagacity, he chose the best time of fighting, for he would not run the prows of his galleys against the Persians, nor begin the fight till the time of day was come, when there regularly blows

in a fresh breeze from the open sea, and brings in with it a strong swell into the channel, which was no inconvenience to the Greek ships, which were low-built, and little above the water, but did much to hurt the Persians, which had high sterns and lofty decks, and were heavy and cumbrous in their movements, as it presented them broadside to the quick charges of the Greeks, who kept their eyes upon the motions of Themistocles, as their best example, and more particularly because, opposed to his ship, Ariamenes, admiral to Xerxes, a brave man and by far the best and worthiest of the king's brothers, was seen throwing darts and shooting arrows from his huge galley, from the walls of a castle Aminias the Decelean and Sosicles the Pedian who sailed in the same vessel, upon the ships meeting stem to stem, and transfixing each the other with their brazen prows, so that they were fastened together, when Ariamenes attempted to board theirs, ran at him with their pikes, and thrust him into the sea, his body, as it floated amongst other shipwrecks, was known to Artemisia, and carried to Xerxes

It is reported that, in the middle of the fight, a great flame rose into the air above the city of Eleusis, and that sounds and voices were heard through all the Thracian plain as far as the sea, sounding like a number of men accompanying and escorting the mystic Iacchus, and that a mist seemed to form and rise from the place from whence the sounds came, and, passing forward, fell upon the galleys. Others believed that they saw apparitions in the shape of armed men, reaching out their hands from the island of Ægina before the Grecian galleys, and supposed they were the Æacids, whom they had invoked to their aid before the battle. The first man that took a ship was Lycomedes the Athenian, captain of the galley, who cut down its ensign, and dedicated it to Apollo the Laurel crowned. And as the Persians fought in a narrow arm of the sea, and could bring but

ning forced them back, and obtained, as says Simonides, that noble and famous victory, than which neither amongst the Greeks nor barbarians was ever known more glorious exploit on the seas, by the joint valour, indeed, and zeal of all who fought, but by the wisdom and sagacity of Themistocles.

After this sea fight, Xerxes, enraged at his ill fortune, attempted, by casting great heaps of earth and stones into the sea, to stop up the channel and to make a dam, upon which he might lead his land forces over into the island of Salamis.

Themistocles, being desirous to try the opinion of Aristides, told him that he proposed to set sail for the Hellespont, to break the bridge of ships, so as to shut up, he said, Asia a prisoner within Europe, but Aristides, disliking the design, said "We have hitherto fought with an enemy who has regarded little else but his pleasure and luxury, but if we shut him up within Greece, and drive him to necessity, he that is master of such great forces will no longer sit quietly with an umbrella of gold over his head, looking upon the fight for his pleasure, but in such a strait will attempt all things, he will be resolute, and appear himself in person upon all occasions, he will soon correct his errors, and supply what he has formerly omitted through remissness, and will be better advised in all things. Therefore, it is noways our interest, Themistocles," he said, "to take away the bridge that is already made, but rather to build another, if it were possible, that he might make his retreat with the more expedition." To which Themistocles answered "If this be requisite, we must immediately use all diligence, art, and industry, to rid ourselves of him as soon as may be", and to this purpose he found out among the captives one of the King of Persia's eunuchs, named Arnaces, whom he sent to the king, to inform him that the Greeks, being now victorious by sea, had decreed to sail to the Hellespont, where the boats were fastened together, and destroy the bridge, but that Themistocles, being concerned for the king, revealed this to him, that he might hasten towards the Asiatic seas, and pass over into his own dominions, and in the meantime would cause delays and hinder the confederates from pursuing him. Xerxes no sooner heard this, but, being very much terrified, he proceeded to retreat out of Greece with all speed. The prudence of Themistocles and Aristides in this was afterwards more fully understood at the battle of Platæa, where Mardonius, with a very small fraction of the forces of Xerxes, put the Greeks in danger of losing all.

Herodotus writes, that of all the cities of Greece, Ægina was held to have performed the best service in the war, while all single

men yielded to Themistocles, though, out of envy, unwillingly, and when they returned to the entrance of Peloponnesus, where the several commanders delivered their suffrages at the altar, to determine who was most worthy, every one gave the first vote for himself and the second for Themistocles. The Lacedæmonians carried him with them to Sparta, where, giving the rewards of valour to Eurybiades, and of wisdom and conduct to Themistocles, they crowned him with olive, presented him with the best chariot in the city, and sent three hundred young men to accompany him to the confines of their country. And at the next Olympic games, when Themistocles entered the course, the spectators took no further notice of those who were contesting the prizes, but spent the whole day in looking upon him, showing him to the strangers, admiring him, and applauding him by clapping their hands, and other expressions of joy, so that he himself, much gratified, confessed to his friends that he then reaped the fruit of all his labours for the Greeks.

He was, indeed, by nature, a great lover of honour, as is evident from the anecdotes recorded of him. When chosen admiral by the Athenians, he would not quite conclude any single matter of business, either public or private, but deferred all till the day they were to set sail, that, by despatching a great quantity of business all at once, and having to meet a great variety of people, he might make an appearance of greatness and power. Viewing the dead bodies cast up by the sea, he perceived bracelets and necklaces of gold

young man, who had formerly avoided, but now in his glory courted him, "Time, young man, has taught us both a lesson." He said that the Athenians did not honour him or admire him, but made, as it were, a sort of plane tree of him, sheltered themselves under him in bad weather, and as soon as it was fine, plucked his leaves and cut his branches. When the Seriphian told him that he had not obtained this honour by himself, but by the greatness of the city, he replied, "You speak truth, I should never have been famous if I had been of Seriphus, nor you, had you been of Athens."

When another of the generals, who thought

he had performed considerable service for the Athenians, boastingly compared his actions with those of Themistocles, he told him that once upon a time the Day after the Festival found fault with the Festival 'On you there is nothing but hurry and trouble and preparation, but, when I come, everybody sits down quietly and enjoys himself', which the Festival admitted was true, but "if I had not come first, you would not have come at all" "Even so," he said, 'if Themistocles had not come before, where had you been now?' Laughing at his own son, who got his mother, and, by his mother's means, his father also, to indulge him, he told him that he had the most power of any one in Greece 'For the Athenians command the rest of Greece, I command the Athenians, your mother commands me, and you command your mother' Loving to be singular in all things, when he had land to sell, he ordered the crier to give notice that there were good neighbours near it Of two who made love to his daughter, he preferred the man of worth to the one who was rich, saying he desired a man without riches, rather than riches without a man Such was the character of his sayings

After these things, he began to rebuild and fortify the city of Athens, bribing, as Theopompus reports, the Lacedæmonian ephors not to be against it, but, as most relate it, overreaching and deceiving them For, under the pretext of an embassy, he went to Sparta, whereupon the Lacedæmonians charging him with rebuilding the walls, and Poliarchus coming on purpose from Ægina to denounce it, he denied the fact, bidding them to send people to Athens to see whether it were so or no, by which delay he got time for the building of the wall, and also placed these ambassadors in the hands of his countrymen as hostages for him, and so, when the Lacedæmonians knew the truth, they did him no hurt, but, suppressing all display of their anger for the present, sent him away

Next he proceeded to establish the harbour of Piræus, observing the great natural advan-

from the sea, and to accustom them to live,

ducing to the judges an olive tree, was declared to have won, whereas Themistocles did not only knead up, as Aristophanes says, the port and the city into one, but made the city absolutely the dependent and the adjunct of the port, and the land of the sea, which increased the power and confidence of the people against the nobility, the authority coming into the hands of sailors and boatswains and pilots Thus it was one of the orders of the thirty tyrants, that the hustings in the assembly, which had faced towards the sea, should be turned round towards the land, implying their opinion that the empire by sea had been the origin of the democracy, and that the farming population were not so much opposed to oligarchy

Themistocles, however, formed yet higher designs with a view to naval supremacy For, after the departure of Xerxes, when the Grecian fleet was arrived at Pagasæ, where they wintered, Themistocles, in a public oration to the people of Athens, told them that he had a design to perform something that would tend greatly to their interests and safety, but was of such a nature that it could not be made generally public The Athenians ordered him to impart it to Aristides only, and, if he approved of it, to put it in practice And when Themistocles had discovered to him that his design was to

more dishonourable, on which the Athenians commanded Themistocles to think no further of it

When the Lacedæmonians proposed, at the general council of the Amphictyonians, that the representatives of those cities which were not in the league, nor had fought against the Persians, should be excluded, Themistocles, fearing that the Thessalians, with those of Thebes, Argos, and others, being thrown out of the council, the Lacedæmonians would become wholly masters of the votes, and do what they pleased, supported the deputies of the cities, and prevailed with the members then sitting to alter their opinion on this point, showing them that there were but one and thirty cities which had partaken in the war, and that most of these, also, were very

honours and favours were now shown to Ci-  
mon, with a view to making him the oppo-  
nent of the state policy of Themistocles

He was also burdensome to the confed-  
erates, sailing about the islands and collecting  
money from them Herodotus says, that, re-  
quiring money of those of the island of An-  
dros, he told them that he had brought with  
him two goddesses, Persuasion and Force,  
and they answered him that they had also  
two great goddesses, which prohibited them  
from giving him any money, Poverty and Im-  
possibility Timocreon, the Rhodian poet,  
reprehends him somewhat bitterly for being  
wrought upon by money to let some who  
were barren return, while abandoning him-  
self, who was his guest and friend The verses  
are these —

*Pausanias you may praise and Xanthippus he be  
for  
For Leutychidas a third Aristides I proclaim,  
From the sacred Athens came  
The one true man of all for Themistocles  
Latona doth abhor,  
The liar traitor, cheat who to gain his filthy pay,  
T — — — — —*

*curse*

*Restoring people here, expelling there and killing  
here,  
Filling evermore his purse and at the Isthmus  
gave a treat,  
To be laughed at of cold meat  
Which they ate and prayed the gods some one  
else might give the feast another year*

But after the sentence and banishment of  
Themistocles, Timocreon reviles him yet more  
immoderately and wildly in a poem that be-  
gins thus —

*Unto all the Greeks repair  
O Muse, and tell these verses there,  
As is fitting and is fair*

The story is, that it was put to the question  
whether Timocreon should be banished for  
siding with the Persians, and Themistocles  
gave his vote against him So when Themisto-  
cles was accused of intriguing with the Medes,  
Timocreon made these lines upon him —

*So now Timocreon indeed is not the sole friend  
of the Mede  
There are some knaves besides nor is it only  
mine that fails  
But other foxes have lost tails —*

When the citizens of Athens began to listen  
willingly to those who traduced and re-

proached him, he was forced, with somewhat  
obnoxious frequency, to put them in mind of  
the great services he had performed, and ask  
those who were offended with him whether  
they were weary with receiving benefits often  
from the same person, so rendering himself  
more odious And he yet more provoked the  
people by building a temple to Diana with  
the epithet of Aristobule, or Diana of Best  
Counsel, intimating thereby, that he had  
given the best counsel, not only to the Atheni-  
ans, but to all Greece He built this temple

*— — — — —*

of Diana of Best Counsel, which represents  
him to be a person not only of a noble mind,  
but also of a most heroic aspect

At length the Athenians banished him,  
making use of the ostracism to humble his  
eminence and authority, as they ordinarily  
did with all whom they thought too powerful,  
or, by their greatness, disproportionate to the  
equality thought requisite in a popular gov-

*some part of their rancour*

*tans supporting him in the accusation*

When Pausanias went about this treason

banishment, he ventured to communicate it to  
him, and desired his assistance showing him  
the king of Persia's letters, and exasperating  
him against the Greeks, as a villainous, un-  
grateful people However, Themistocles im-  
mediately rejected the proposals of Pausanias  
and wholly refused to be a party in the enter-  
prise, though he never revealed his communi-  
cations, nor disclosed the conspiracy to any  
man, either hoping that Pausanias would desist  
from his intentions, or expecting that so in-  
considerate an attempt after such chimerical



objects would be discovered by other means

After that Pausanias was put in death, letters and writings being found concerning this matter, which rendered Themistocles suspected, the Lacedæmonians were clamorous against him, and his enemies among the Athenians accused him, when, being absent from Athens, he made his defence by letters, especially against the points that had been previously alleged against him. In answer to the malicious detractions of his enemies, he merely wrote to the citizens, urging that he who was always ambitious to govern, and not of a character or a disposition to serve, would never sell himself and his country into slavery to a barbarous and hostile nation.

Notwithstanding this, the people, being persuaded by his accusers, sent officers to take

1  
Corcyra, where the state was under obligations to him, for, being chosen as arbitrator in a difference between them and the Corinthians, he decided the controversy by ordering the Corinthians to pay down twenty talents, and declaring the town and island of Leucas a joint colony from both cities. From thence he fled into Epirus; and, the Athenians and Lacedæmonians still pursuing him, he threw himself upon chances of safety that seemed all but desperate.

For he fled for refuge to Admetus, king of the Molossians, who had formerly made some request to the Athenians, when Themistocles was in the height of his authority, and had been disdainfully used and insulted by him, and had let it appear plain enough, that, could he lay hold of him, he would take his revenge. Yet in this misfortune, Themistocles, fearing the recent hatred of his neighbours and fellow-citizens more than the old displeasure of the king, put himself at his mercy and became an humble suppliant to Admetus, after a peculiar manner different from the custom of other countries. For taking the king's son, who was then a child, in his arms, he laid himself down at his hearth, this being the most sacred and only manner of supplication among the Molossians, which was not to be refused. And some say that his wife, Phthia, intimated to Themistocles this way of petitioning, and placed her young son with him before the hearth, others that king Admetus, that he might be under a religious obligation not to deliver him up to his pursuers, pre-

pared and enacted with him a sort of stage play to this effect.

At this time Epicrates of Acharæ privately conveyed his wife and children out of Athens, and sent them hither, for which afterward Cimon condemned him.

as Ste-  
ther fe-  
mistoc  
ently ti  
marria  
cuse, pi  
power,  
thence:

For  
Monarchy, that when Hiero sent race horses to the Olympian  
sumpt  
an ora

down at tyrant's tent, and not to suffer his horses to run. Thucydides says, that, passing overland to the Ægean Sea, he took ship at Pydna in the bay Therme, not being known to any one in the ship, till, being terrified to see the vessel driven by the winds near to Naxos, which was then besieged by the Athenians, he made himself known to the master and pilot, and partly entreating them partly threatening that if they went on shore he would accuse them, and make the Athenians to believe that they did not take him in out of ignorance, but that he had corrupted them with money from the beginning, he compelled them to bear off and stand out to sea, and sail forward towards the coast of Asia.

A great part of his estate was privately conveyed away by his friends, and sent after him by sea into Asia, besides which, there was discovered and confiscated to the value of four score talents, as Theophrastus writes, Theopompus says an hundred, though Themistocles was never worth three talents before he was concerned in public affairs.

When he arrived at Cyme, and understood that all along the coast there were many laid wait for him and particularly Ergoteles and Pythodorus (for the game was worth the hunting for such as were thankful to make money by any means, the king of Persia having offered by public proclamation two hundred talents to him that should take him), he fled to Ægæ, a small city of the Æolians, where no one knew him but only his host Nicogenes, who was the richest man in Æolia, and well known to the great men of Inner Asia. While Themistocles lay hid for some

verse—

*Night shall speak, and night instruct thee,  
By the voice of night conduct thee*

After this, Themistocles, going to bed, dreamed that he saw a snake coil itself up upon his belly, and so creep to his neck, then, as soon as it touched his face, it turned into an eagle, which spread its wings over him, and took him up and flew away with him a

turbance

extremely jealous, severe, and suspicious about their women, not only their wives, but also their bought slaves and concubines, whom they keep so strictly that no one ever sees them abroad, they spend their lives shut up within doors, and, when they take a journey,

they hid him in it, and carried him on his journey, and told those whom they met or spoke with upon the road that they were conveying a young Greek woman out of Ionia to a nobleman at court

Thucydides and Charon of Lampsacus say that Xerxes was dead, and that Themistocles had an interview with his son, but Ephorus, Dinon, Clitarchus, Heracides, and many others, write that he came to Xerxes. The chronological tables better agree with the account of Thucydides, and yet neither can their statements be said to be quite set at rest

When Themistocles was come to the critical point, he applied himself first to Artabanus, commander of a thousand men, telling him that he was a Greek, and desired to speak with

ing  
Art  
law  
honourable to one man, and to others another, but it is honourable for all to honour and observe their own laws. It is the habit of the Grec  
liber  
exce

lent, to honour the king, and to worship him, as the image of the great preserver of the universe, if, then, you shall consent to our laws, and fall down before the king and worship him, you may both see him and speak to him, but if your mind be otherwise, you must make use of others to intercede for you, for it is not the national custom here for the king to give audience to any one that doth not fall down before him

Themistocles, hearing this, replied "Artabanus, I, that come hither to increase the power and glory of the king, will not only submit myself to his laws, since so it hath

ment why I should not communicate to the king what I have to impart" Artabanus asking him, "Who must we tell him that you are? For your words signify you to be no ordinary person" Themistocles answered, "No man, O Artabanus, must be informed of this before the king himself" Thus Phanias relates, to which Eratosthenes, in his treatise on Riches, adds, that it was by the means of a woman of Eretria, who was kept by Artabanus, that he obtained this audience and interview with him

When he was introduced to the king and had paid his reverence to him, he stood silent, till the king commanding the interpreter to ask him who he was, he replied, O king, I am Themistocles the Athenian, driven into banishment by the Greeks. The evils that I have done to the Persians are numerous, but my benefits to them yet greater, in withholding the Greeks from pursuit, so soon as the deliverance of my own country allowed me to show kindness also to you. I come with a mind suited to my present calamities, prepared alike for favours and for anger, to welcome your gracious reconciliation, and to deprecate your wrath. Take my own countrymen for witnesses of the services I have done for Persia, and make use of this occasion to show the world your virtue, rather than to satisfy your indignation. If you save me, you will save your suppliant, if otherwise, will destroy an enemy of the Greeks." He talked also of divine admonitions, such as the vision which he saw at Nicogenes's house, and the direction given him by the oracle of Dodona, where Jupiter commanded him to go to him that had a name like his, by which he under-

stood that he was sent from Jupiter to him, seeing that they both were great, and had the name of kings

The king heard him attentively, and, though he admired his temper and courage, gave him no answer at that time, but, when he was with his intimate friends, rejoiced in his great good fortune, and esteemed himself very happy in this, and prayed to his god Arimanius, that all his enemies might be ever of the same mind with the Greeks, to abuse and

Athenian "

In the morning, calling together the chief

with a slight groan, say, without stirring out of his place, "You subtle Greek serpent, the king's good genius hath brought thee hither." Yet, when he came into the presence, and again fell down, the king saluted him, and spake to him kindly, telling him he was now indebted to him two hundred talents, for it was just and reasonable that he should receive the reward which was proposed to whosoever should bring Themistocles, and promising much more, and encouraging him, he commanded him to speak freely what he would concerning the affairs of Greece. Themistocles replied, that a man's discourse was like to a rich Persian carpet, the beautiful figures and patterns of which can only be shown by spreading and extending it out, when it is contracted and folded up, they are obscure and lost, and, therefore, he desired time. The king being pleased with the comparison, and bidding him take what time he would, he desired a year.

In which time, having learnt the Persian language sufficiently, he spoke with the king by himself without the help of an interpreter, it being supposed that he discoursed only about the affairs of Greece, but there happening, at the same time, great alterations at court, and removals of the king's favourites, he drew upon himself the envy of the great

people, who imagined that he had taken the boldness to speak concerning them. For the favours shown to other strangers were nothing in comparison with the honours conferred on him, the king invited him to partake of his own pastimes and recreations both at home and abroad, carrying him, with him a hunting, and made him his intimate so far that he permitted him to see the queen mother, and converse frequently with her. By the king's command, he also was made acquainted with the Magian learning.

When Demaratus the Lacedæmonian, being ordered by the king to ask whatsoever he pleased, that it should immediately be granted him, desired that he might make his public entrance, and be carried in state through the city of Sardis, with the tiara set in the royal manner upon his head, Mithropaustes, cousin to the king, touched him on the head, and told him that he had no brains for the royal

all supplications on his behalf. Yet Themistocles pacified him, and prevailed with him to forgive him.

And it is reported that the succeeding kings, in whose reigns there was a greater communication between the Greeks and Persians, when they invited any considerable Greek into their service, to encourage him, would write and promise him that he should be as great with them as Themistocles had been. They relate, also, how Themistocles, when he was in great prosperity, and courted by many, seeing himself splendidly served at his table turned to his children and said "Children, we had been undone if we had not been undone." Most writers say that he had three cities given him, Magnesia, Myus, and Lampsacus, to maintain him in bread, meat, and wine. Neanthies of Cyzicus, and Phantias, add two more, the city of Palæoscepsis, to provide him with clothes and Percote, with bedding and furniture for his house.

As he was going down towards the sea coast to take measures against Greece, a Persian whose name was Epixyes, governor of the upper Phrygia, laid wait to kill him, having for that purpose provided a long time before a number of Pisidians, who were to set upon him when he should stop to rest at a city that is called Lion's head. But Themis-

toles, sleeping in the middle of the day, saw the Mother of the gods appear to him in a dream and say unto him, "Themistocles, keep back from the Lion's head, for fear you fall into the lion's jaws, for this advice I expect that your daughter Mnesiptolema should be my servant."

Themistocles was much astonished, and when he had made his vows to the goddess, left the broad road, and, making a circuit, went another way, changing his intended station to avoid that place, and at night took up his rest in the fields. But one of the sumpter horses, which carried the furniture for his tent, having fallen that day into the river, his servants spread out the tapestry, which was wet, and hung it up to dry, in the meantime the Pisidians made towards them with their swords drawn, and, not discerning exactly by the moon what it was that was stretched out, thought it to be the tent of Themistocles, and that they should find him resting himself within it, but when they came near, and lifted up the hangings, those who watched there fell upon them and took them. Themistocles having escaped this great danger, in admiration of the goodness of the goddess that appeared to him, built, in memory of it, a temple in the city of Magnesia, which is dedicated to Dindymene, Mother of the gods, in which he consecrated and devoted his daughter Mnesiptolema to her service.

When he came to Sardis, he visited the temples of the gods, and observing, at his leisure, their buildings, ornaments, and the number of their offerings, he saw in the temple of the Mother of the gods the statue of a virgin in brass, two cubits high, called the water bringer. Themistocles had caused this to be made and set up when he was surveyor of the waters at Athens, out of the fines of those whom he detected in drawing off and diverting the public water by pipes for their private use, and whether he had some regret to see this image in captivity, or was desirous to let the Athenians see in what great credit and authority he was with the king, he entered into a treaty with the governor to persuade him to send this statue back to Athens, which he did.

envy of the Persians, and did not, as Theopompus writes, continue to travel about Asia, but lived quietly in his own house in Magnesia, where for a long time he passed his days in great security, being courted by all, and enjoying rich presents, and honoured equally with the greatest persons in the Persian empire, the king, at that time, not minding his concerns with Greece, being taken up with the affairs of inner Asia.

When the king died, he was succeeded by

check the growth of their power against him, began to raise forces, and send out commanders, and to despatch messengers to Themistocles at Magnesia, to put him in mind of his promise, and to summon him to act against the Greeks.

Yet this did not increase his hatred nor exasperate him against the Athenians, neither was he in any way elevated with the thoughts of the honour and powerful command he was to have in this war, but judging, perhaps, that the object would not be attained, the Greeks having at that time, beside other great commanders, Cimon, in particular, who was gaining wonderful military successes, but chiefly being ashamed to sully the glory of his former great actions, and of his many victories and trophies, he determined to put a conclusion to his life, agreeable to its previous course. He sacrificed to the gods, and invited his friends, and, having entertained them and shaken hands with them, drank bull's blood,

and in wars, in government and command. The king being informed of the cause and manner of his death, admired him more than ever, and continued to show kindness to his friends and relations.

Themistocles left three sons by Archippe, daughter to Lysander of Alopec, — Archepolis, Polcuctus, and Cleophantus. Plato, the philosopher, mentions the last as a most excellent horseman, but otherwise insignificant person, of two sons yet older than these, Neocles and Diocles, Neocles died when he was young by the bite of a horse, and Diocles was adopted by his grandfather, Lysander.

of money to whom he appeased the fury of the governor, and afterwards behaved with more reserve and circumspection, fearing the

He had many daughters, of whom Mnesip-tolema, whom he had by a second marriage, was wife to Archeptolis, her brother by an other mother, Italia was married to Panthoides, of the island of Chios, Sybaris to Nicomedes the Athenian. After the death of Themistocles, his nephew, Phrasicles, went to Magnesia, and married, with her brothers' consent, another daughter, Nicomache, and took charge of her sister Asia, the youngest of all the children.

The Magnesians possess a splendid sepulchre of Themistocles, placed in the middle of their market place. It is not worth while taking notice of what Andocides states in his address to his friends concerning his remains, how the Athenians robbed his tomb, and threw his ashes into the air, for he feigns this, to exasperate the oligarchical faction against the people, and there is no man living but knows that Phylarchus simply invents in his history, where he all but uses an actual stage machine, and brings in Neocles and Demopolis as the sons of Themistocles, to incite

or move compassion, as if he were writing a tragedy. Diodorus, the cosmographer, says in his work on Tombs, but by conjecture rather than of certain knowledge, that near to the haven of Piræus where the land runs out like an elbow from the promontory of Alcmus, when you have doubled the cape and passed inward where the sea is always calm, there is a large piece of masonry, and upon this the Tomb of Themistocles, in the shape of an altar, and Plato the comedian confirms this, he believes, in these verses —

*Thy tomb is fairly placed upon the strand  
Where merchants still shall greet it with the land*

*Still in and out 'twill see them come and go  
And watch the galleys as they race below*

Various honours also and privileges were granted to the kindred of Themistocles at Magnesia, which were observed down to our times, and were enjoyed by another Themistocles of Athens, with whom I had an intimate acquaintance and friendship in the house of Ammonius the philosopher.

## CAMILLUS

445<sup>b</sup>—365 B C

AMONG the many remarkable things that are related of Furius Camillus, it seems singular and strange above all, that he, who continually was in the highest commands, and obtained the greatest successes was five times chosen dictator, triumphed four times, and was styled a second founder of Rome, yet never was so much as once consul. The reason of which was the state and temper of the commonwealth at that time, for the people, being at dissension with the senate, refused to return consuls, but in their stead elected other magistrates, called military tribunes, who acted indeed with full consular power, but were thought to exercise a less obnoxious amount of authority, because it was divided among a large number, for to have the management of affairs intrusted to the hands of six persons rather than two was some satisfaction to the opponents of oligarchy.

This was the condition of the times when Camillus was in the height of his actions and glory, and, although the government in the meantime had often proceeded to consular

elections, yet he could never persuade himself to be consul against the inclination of the people. In all his other administrations, which were many and various he so behaved himself, that, when alone in authority, he exercised his power as in common, but the honour of all actions redounded entirely to himself, even when in joint commission with others, the reason of the former was his moderation in command of the latter, his great judgment and wisdom which gave him without controversy the first place.

The house of the Furi was not, at that time, of any considerable distinction, he by his own acts, first raised himself to honour, serving under Postumius Tubertus dictator, in the great battle against the Æquians and Volscians. For riding out from the rest of the army, and in the charge receiving a wound in his thigh he for all that did not quit the fight, but letting the dart drag in the wound, and engaging with the bravest of the enemy, put them to flight for which action, among other rewards bestowed on him, he was cre-

ated censor, an office in those days of great repute and authority. During his censorship one very good act of his is recorded, that, whereas the wars had made many widows, he obliged such as had no wives, some by fair persuasion, others by threatening to set fines on their heads, to take them in marriage, another necessary one, in causing orphans to be rated, who before were exempted from taxes, the frequent wars requiring more than ordinary expenses to maintain them.

What, however, pressed them most was the siege of Veii. Some call this people Veientani. This was the head city of Tuscany, not inferior to Rome, either in number of arms or multitude of soldiers, insomuch that, presuming on her wealth and luxury, and priding herself upon her refinement and sumptuousness, she engaged in many honourable contests with the Romans for glory and empire. But now they abandoned their former ambition, and became more sensible of their

troublesome and distressing to the besiegers. For the Romans, having never been accustomed to stay away from home except in summer, and for no great length of time, and constantly to winter at home, were then first compelled by the tribunes to build forts in the enemy's country, and raising strong works about their camp, to join winter and summer together.

And now, the seventh year of the war drawing to an end, the commanders began to be suspected as too slow and remiss in driving on the siege, insomuch that they were discharged and others chosen for the war, among whom was Camillus, then second time tribune. But at present he had no hand in the siege, the duties that fell by lot to him being to make war upon the Faliscans and Capenates, who, taking advantage of the Romans being occupied on all hands, had carried ravages into their country, and, through all the Tuscan war, given them much annoyance, but were now reduced by Camillus, and with great loss shut up within their walls.

And now, in the very heat of the war, a strange phenomenon in the Alban lake, which in the absence of any known cause and explanation by natural reasons, seemed as

great a prodigy as the most incredible that are reported, occasioned great alarm. It was the beginning of autumn, and the summer now ending had, to all observation, been neither rainy nor much troubled with southern winds, and of the many lakes, brooks, and springs of all sorts with which Italy abounds, some were wholly dried up, others drew very little water with them, all the rivers, as is usual in summer, ran in a very low and hollow channel. But the Alban lake, that is fed by no other waters but its own, and is on all sides encircled with fruitful mountains, without any cause, unless it were divine, began visibly to rise and swell, increasing to the feet of the mountains, and by degrees reaching the level of the very tops of them, and all this without any waves or agitation. At first it was the wonder of shepherds and herdsmen, but when the earth, which, like a great dam, held up the lake from falling into the lower grounds, through the quantity and weight of water was broken down, and in a violent stream it ran through the ploughed fields and plantations to discharge itself in the sea, it not only struck terror into the Romans, but was thought by all the inhabitants of Italy to portend some extraordinary event. But the greatest talk of it was in the camp that besieged Veii, so that in the town itself, also, the occurrence became known.

As in long sieges it commonly happens that parties on both sides meet often and converse with one another, so it chanced that a Roman had gained much confidence and familiarity with one of the besieged, a man versed in ancient prophecies, and of repute for more than ordinary skill in divination. The Roman observing him to be overjoyed at the story of the lake, and to mock at the siege, told him that this was not the only prodigy that of late had happened to the Romans, others more wonderful yet than this had befallen them, which he was willing to communicate to him, that he might the better provide for his private interests in these public distempers. The man greedily embraced the proposal, expecting to hear some wonderful secrets, but when by little and little, he had led him on in conversation and insensibly drawn him a good way from the gates of the city, he snatched him up by the middle, being stronger than he and by the

sensible now that destiny was not to be

broke forth and had found out new passages, was drawn back from that course, and so diverted that it could not mingle with the sea. The senate, having heard and satisfied themselves about the matter, decreed to send to Delphi, to ask counsel of the god. The messengers were persons of the highest repute, Lucinius Cossus, Valerius Potitus, and Fabius Ambustus, who, having made their voyage by sea and consulted the god, returned with other answers, particularly that there had been a neglect of some of their national rites relating to the Latin feasts, but the Alban water the oracle commanded, if it were possible, they should keep from the sea, and shut it up in its ancient bounds, but if that was not to be done, then they should carry it off by ditches and trenches into the lower grounds, and so dry it up which message being delivered, the priests performed what related to the sacrifices, and the people went to work and turned the water.

And now the senate, in the tenth year of the war, taking away all other commands, created Camillus dictator, who chose Cornelius Scipio for his general of horse. And in the first place he made vows unto the gods, that, if they would grant a happy conclusion of the war, he would celebrate to their honour the great games, and dedicate a temple to the goddess whom the Romans call Matuta, the Mother, though, from the ceremonies which are used,

again, and they embrace their brothers' children in place of their own, and, in general, the ceremonies of the sacrifice remind one of the nursing of Bacchus by Sino, and the calamities occasioned by her husband's concubine.

Camillus, having made these vows, marched into the country of the Faliscans, and in a great battle overthrew them and the Capen-

ardous attempt, proceeded to cut mines underground, the earth about the city being easy to break up, and allowing such depth for the works as would prevent their being discovered by the enemy. This design going on in a hopeful way, he openly gave assaults to the en-

emy to keep them to the walls, whilst they that worked underground in the mines were, without being perceived, arrived within the citadel, close to the temple of Juno, which was the greatest and most honoured in all the city.

It is said that the prince of the Tuscans was at that very time at sacrifice, and that the priest, after he had looked into the entrails of the beast, cried out with a loud voice that the gods would give the victory to those that should complete those offerings, and that the Romans who were in the mines, hearing the words, immediately pulled down the floor, and, ascending with noise and clashing of weapons, frightened away the enemy, and, snatching up the entrails, carried them to Camillus. But this may look like a fable.

The city, however, being taken by storm, and the soldiers busied in pillaging and gathering an infinite quantity of riches and spoils, Camillus, from the high tower, viewing what was done, at first wept for pity, and when they that were by congratulated his success he lifted up his hands to heaven, and broke out into this prayer: "O most mighty Jupiter and ye gods that are judges of good and evil actions, ye know that not without just cause, but constrained by necessity, we have been forced to revenge ourselves on the city of our unrighteous and wicked enemies. But if, in the vicissitude of things, there may be any calamity due, to counterbalance this great felicity,"

the custom of the Romans is to turn to the

Having sacked the city, he resolved, according as he had vowed, to carry Juno's image to Rome, and, the workmen being ready for that purpose, he sacrificed to the goddess and made his supplications that she would be pleased to accept of their devotion toward her, and graciously vouchsafe him accept of a place among the gods that presided at Rome, and the statue, they say, answered in a low voice that she was ready and willing to go. Livy writes, that, in praying, Camillus touched the goddess, and invited her, and that some of

the standers by cried out that she was willing and would come

They who stand up for the miracle and endeavour to maintain it have one great advantage on their side in the wonderful fortune

operation Other wonders of the like nature, drops of sweat seen to stand on statues, groans heard from them, the figures seen to turn round and to close their eyes, are recorded by many ancient historians, and we ourselves could relate divers wonderful things, which we have been told by men of our own time, that are not lightly to be rejected, but to give too easy credit to such things, or wholly to disbelieve them, is equally dangerous, so incapable is human infirmity of keeping any bounds, or exercising command over itself, running off sometimes to superstition and dotage, at other times to the contempt and neglect of all that is supernatural But moderation is best, and to avoid all extremes

Camillus, however, whether puffed up with the greatness of his achievement in conquering a city that was the rival of Rome, and had held out a ten years' siege, or exalted with the felicitations of those that were about him, as turned to himself more than became a civil and legal magistrate, among other things, in the pride and haughtiness of his triumph, driving through Rome in a chariot drawn with four white horses, which no general either before or since ever did, for the Romans consider such a mode of conveyance to be sacred, and specially set apart to the king and father of the gods This alienated the hearts of his fellow-citizens, who were not accustomed to such pomp and display

The second pique they had against him was his opposing the law by which the city was to be divided, for the tribunes of the people brought forward a motion that the people and

it put to the vote But the senate and the noblest citizens, judging the proceedings of the tribunes to tend rather to a destruction than a division of Rome, greatly averse to it, went to Camillus for assistance, who, fearing the result if it came to a direct contest, contrived to occupy the people with other business, and so staved it off He thus became unpopular.

But the greatest and most apparent cause of their dislike against him arose from the tenths of the spoil, the multitude having here, if not a just, yet a plausible case against him For it seems, as he went to the siege of Veii, he had vowed to Apollo that if he took the city he would dedicate to him the tenth of the spoil The city being taken and sacked, whether he was loath to trouble the soldiers at that time, or that through the multitude of business he had forgotten his vow, he suffered them to enjoy that part of the spoils also Some time afterwards, when his authority was laid down, he brought the matter before the senate, and the priests, at the same time, reported, out of the sacrifices, that there were intimations of divine anger, requiring propi-

one upon oath should bring into the public the tenth part of his gains This occasioned many annoyances and hardships to the soldiers, who were poor men, and had endured much in the war, and now were forced, out of what they had gained and spent, to bring in so great a proportion Camillus, being assaulted by their clamour and tumults, for want of a better excuse, betook himself to the poorest of defenses, confessing he had forgotten his vow, they in turn complained that he had vowed the tenth of the enemy's goods, and now levied it out of the tenth of the citizens' Nevertheless, every one having brought in his due proportion, it was decreed that out of it a bowl of

as much as went to the making of the offering, which in weight came to eight talents of gold The senate, to give them the honour they had deserved, ordained that funeral orations should be used at the obsequies of women as

only have much more room, but, by the advantage of two great and magnificent cities, be better able to maintain the same

and crowded continually to the forum, with tumultuous demands to have



well as men, it having never before been a custom that any women after death should receive any public eulogy. Choosing out, therefore, three of the noblest citizens as a deputation, they sent them in a vessel of war, well manned and sumptuously adorned. Storm and calm at sea may both, they say, alike be dangerous, as they at this time experienced, being brought almost to the very brink of destruction, and, beyond all expectation, escaping. For near the isles of *Æolus* the wind slackening, galleys of the *Lipareans* came upon them, taking them for pirates; and, when they held up their hands as suppliants, forbore indeed from violence, but took their ship in tow, and carried her into the harbour, where they exposed to sale their goods and persons as lawful prize, they being pirates, and scarcely, at last, by the virtue and interest of one man, *Timasitheus* by name, who was in office as general, and used his utmost persuasion, they were, with much ado, dismissed. He, however, himself sent out some of his own vessels with them, to accompany them in their voyage and assist them at the dedication, for which he received honours at Rome, as he had deserved.

And now the tribunes of the people again resuming their motion for the division of the city, the war against the *Faliscans* luckily broke out, giving liberty to the chief citizens to choose what magistrates they pleased, and to appoint *Camillus* military tribune, with five colleagues, affairs then requiring a commander of authority and reputation, as well as experience. And when the people had ratified the election, he marched with his forces into the territories of the *Faliscans*, and laid siege to *Falerii*, a well fortified city, and plentifully stored with all necessaries of war. And although he perceived it would be no small work to take it, and no little time would be required for it, yet he was willing to exercise the citizens and keep them abroad, that they might have no leisure, idling at home, to follow the tribunes in factions and seditions: a very common remedy, indeed, with the Romans, who thus carried off, like good physicians, the ill humours of their commonwealth. The *Falerians*, trusting in the strength of their city, which was well fortified on all sides, made so little account of the siege, that all, with the exception of those that guarded the walls, as in times of peace, walked about the streets in their common dress, the boys went to school, and were led by their master to play and exercise about the town walls, for

the *Falerians*, like the Greeks, used to have a single teacher for many pupils, wishing their children to live and be brought up from the beginning in each other's company.

This schoolmaster, desirous to betray the *Falerians* by their children, led them out every day under the town wall, at first but a little way, and, when they had exercised, brought them home again. Afterwards by degrees he drew them farther and farther, till by practice he had made them bold and fearless, as if no danger was about them, and at last, having got them all together, he brought them to the outposts of the Romans, and delivered them up, demanding to be led to *Camillus*. Where being come, and standing in the middle, he said that he was the master and teacher of these children, but preferring his favour before all other obligations, he was come to deliver up his charge to him, and, in that, the whole city. When *Camillus* had heard him out, he was astounded at the treachery of the act, and, turning to the standers-by, observed that, "War, indeed, is of necessity attended with much injustice and violence! Certain laws, however, all good men observe even in war itself, nor is victory so great an object as to induce us to incur for its sake obligations for base and impious acts. A great general should rely on his own virtue, and not on other men's vices." Which said, he commanded the officers to tear off the man's clothes, and bind his hands behind him, and give the boys rods and scourges to punish the traitor and drive him back to the city.

By this time the *Falerians* had discovered the treachery of the schoolmaster, and the city, as was likely, was full of lamentations and cries for their calamity, men and women of worth running in distraction about the walls and gates, when, behold, the boys came whipping their master on, naked and bound, calling *Camillus* their preserver and god and father. Insomuch that it struck not only into the parents, but the rest of the citizens that saw what was done, such admiration and love of *Camillus's* justice, that, immediately meeting in assembly, they sent ambassadors to him, to resign whatever they had to his disposal. *Camillus* sent them to Rome, where, being brought into the senate, they spoke to this purpose, that the Romans, preferring justice before victory, had taught them rather to embrace submission than liberty, they did not so much confess themselves to be inferior in strength, as they must acknowledge them to

be superior in virtue. The senate remitted the whole matter to Camillus, to demand and order

But the soldiers, who had expected to have the pillage of the city, when they came to

tions, they rejected the proposal, but yet hated Camillus. Inasmuch that though a great misfortune befell him in his family (one of his two sons dying of a disease), commiseration for this could not in the least make them abate their malice. And, indeed, he took this loss with immoderate sorrow, being a man naturally of a mild and tender disposition, and, when the accusation was preferred against him, kept his house, and mourned amongst the women of his family.

His accuser was Lucius Apuleius; the charge, appropriation of the Tuscan spoils, certain brass gates, part of those spoils, were said to be in his possession. The people were exasperated against him, and it was plain they would take hold of any occasion to condemn him. Gathering, therefore, together his friends and fellow soldiers, and such as had borne command with him, a considerable number in all, he besought them that they would not suffer him to be unjustly overborne by shameful accusations, and left the mock and scorn of his enemies. His friends, having advised and consulted among themselves, made answer, that, as to the sentence, they did not see how they could help him, but that they would contribute to whatsoever fine should be set upon him. Not able to endure so great an indignity, he resolved in his anger, to leave the city, and go into exile, and so, having taken leave of his wife and his son, he went silently to the gate of the city, and there stopping and turning round, stretched out his hands to the Capitol, and prayed to the gods, that if, without any fault of his own, but merely through the malice and violence of the people, he was driven out into banishment, the Romans might quickly repent of it, and that all man

kind might witness their need for the assistance, and desire for the return of Camillus.

Thus, like Achilles, having left his imprecations on the citizens, he went into banishment; so that, neither appearing nor making defence, he was condemned in the sum of fifteen thousand asses, which, reduced to silver, make one thousand five hundred drachmas, for the as was the money of the time, ten of such copper pieces making the denarius, or piece of ten. And there is not a Roman but believes that immediately upon the prayers of Camillus, a sudden judgment followed, and that he received a revenge for the injustice done unto him, which though we cannot think was pleasant, but rather grievous and bitter to him, yet was very remarkable, and noised over the whole world. Such a punishment visited the

some god not to see injured virtue go unavenged.

The first token that seemed to threaten some mischief to ensue was the death of the censor Julius, for the Romans have a religious reverence for the office of a censor, and esteem it sacred. The second was, that, just before Camillus went into exile, Marcus Cædicius, a person of no great distinction, nor of the rank of senator, but esteemed a good and respectable man, reported to the military tribunes a thing worthy their consideration that, going along the night before in the street called the New Way, and being called by somebody in a loud voice, he turned about, but could see no one, but heard a voice greater than human, which said these words, 'Go, Marcus Cædicius, and early in the morning tell the military tribunes that they are shortly to expect the Gauls.' But the tribunes made a mock and sport with the story, and a little after came Camillus's banishment.

The Gauls are of the Celtic race, and are reported to have been compelled by their numbers to leave their country, which was insufficient to sustain them all, and to have gone in search of other homes. And being, many thousands of them, young men and able to bear arms, and carrying with them a still greater number of women and young children, some of them, passing the Rhipæan mountains, fell upon the Northern Ocean, and possessed themselves of the farthest parts of Europe, others, seating themselves between the Pyrenean mountains and the Alps, lived there a

considerable time, near to the Senones and Celtae, but, afterwards tasting wine which was then first brought them out of Italy, they were all so much taken with the liquor, and transported with the hitherto unknown delight, that, snatching up their arms and taking their families along with them, they marched directly to the Alps, to find out the country which yielded such fruit, pronouncing all others barren and useless.

He that first brought wine among them and was the chief instigator of their coming into Italy was said to have been one Aruns, a Tus-

can, one of the richest of the country, and much admired for his beauty, whose name was Lucumo. From his childhood he had been bred up with Aruns in his family, and when now grown up did not leave his house, professing to wish for the enjoyment of his society. And thus for a great while he secretly enjoyed Aruns's wife, corrupting her, and himself corrupted by her. But when they were both so far gone in their passion that they could neither refrain their lust nor conceal it, the young man seized the woman and openly

Gauls, went to them, and was the conductor of their expedition into Italy.

At their first coming they at once possessed themselves of all that country which anciently the Tuscans inhabited, reaching from the Alps to both the seas, as the names themselves testify, for the North or Adriatic Sea is named from the Tuscan city, Adria, and that to the south the Tuscan Sea simply. The whole

of life. The Gauls cast out the Tuscans, and seated themselves in them. But this was long before

The Gauls at this time were besieging Clusium, a Tuscan city. The Clusimians sent to the Romans for succour, desiring them to in-

tion in the city. The Gauls received the com-

teously, from respect to the name of Rome, and, giving over the assault which was then making upon the walls, came to conference with them, when the ambassadors asking what injury they had received the Clusimians that they thus invaded their city, Brennus, King of the Gauls, laughed and made answer, 'The Clusimians do us injury, in that, being able only to till a small parcel of ground, they must needs possess a great territory, and will not yield any part to us who are strangers, many in number, and poor. In the same manner, O Romans, formerly the Albans, Fidenates, and Ardeates, and now lately the Veientes and Capenates, and many of the Faliscans and Volscians, did you injury, upon whom ye make war if they do not yield you part of what they possess, make slaves of them, waste and spoil their country, and ruin their cities, neither in so doing are cruel or unjust, but follow that most ancient of all laws, which gives the possessions of the feeble to the strong, which begins with God and ends in the beasts, since all these, by nature, seek the stronger to have advantage over the weaker. Cease, therefore, to pity the Clusimians whom we besiege, lest ye teach the Gauls to be kind and compassionate to those that are oppressed by you.'

By this answer the Romans, perceiving that Brennus was not to be treated with, went into Clusium, and encouraged and stirred up the inhabitants to make a sally with them upon the barbarians, which they did either to try their strength or to show their own. The sally being made, and the fight growing hot about the walls, one of the Fabii, Quintus Ambustus, being well mounted, and setting spurs to his horse, made full against a Gaul, a man of huge bulk and stature, whom he saw riding out at a distance from the rest. At the first he was not recognised through the quickness of the conflict and the glittering of his armour, that precluded any view of him, but when he had overthrown the Gaul, and was going to gather the spoils, Brennus knew him, and, invoking the gods to be witnesses, that, contrary to the known and common law of nations, which is holily observed by all mankind, he who had come as an ambassador had now engaged in hostility against him, he drew off his men, and bidding Clusium farewell, led his army directly to Rome. But not wishing that it should look as if they took advantage of that injury, and were ready to embrace any occasion of quarrel, he sent a herald to demand the man

in punishment, and in the meantime marched leisurely on

The senate being met at Rome, among many others that spoke against the Fabii, the priests called *fecials* were the most decided, who, on the religious ground, urged the senate that they should lay the whole guilt and penalty of the fact upon him that committed it, and so exonerate the rest. These *fecials* Numa Pompilius, the mildest and justest of kings, constituted guardians of peace, and the judges and determiners of all causes by which war may justifiably be made. The senate referring the whole matter to the people, and the priests there, as well as in the senate, pleading against Fabius, the multitude, however, so little regarded their authority, that in scorn and contempt of it they chose Fabius and the rest of his brothers military tribunes.

The Gauls, on hearing this, in great rage threw aside every delay, and hastened on with all the speed they could make. The places through which they marched, terrified with their numbers and the splendour of their preparations for war, and in alarm at their violence and fierceness, began to give up their territories

nor took anything from the fields, and, as they went by any city, cried out that they were going to Rome, that the Romans only were their enemies, and that they took all others for their friends.

Whilst the barbarians were thus hastening with all speed, the military tribunes brought the Romans into the field to be ready to engage them, being not inferior to the Gauls in number (for they were no less than forty thousand foot), but most of them raw soldiers, and such as never handled a weapon before. Besides, they had wholly neglected all religious usages, had not obtained favourable sacrifices, nor made inquiries of the prophets, natural in danger and before battle. No less did the multitude of commanders distract and confound their proceedings, frequently before, upon less occasions, they had chosen a single leader, with the title of dictator, being sensible of what great importance it is in critical times to have the soldiers united under one general with the entire and absolute control placed in his hands. Add to all, the remembrance of Camillus's treatment, which made it now seem a dangerous thing for officers to command without humouring their soldiers.

In this condition they left the city, and encamped by the river Allia, about ten miles from Rome, and not far from the place where it falls into the Tiber, and here the Gauls came upon them, and, after a disgraceful resistance, devoid of order and discipline, they were miserably defeated. The left wing was immediately driven into the river, and there destroyed, the right had less damage by declining the shock, and from the low grounds getting on the tops of the hills from whence most of them afterwards dropped into the city, the rest, as many as escaped, the enemy being weary of the slaughter, stole by night to Veii, giving up Rome and all that was in it for lost.

This battle was fought about the summer solstice, the moon being at full the very same day in which the sad disaster of the Fabii had happened, when three hundred of that name were at one time cut off by the Tuscans. But from this second loss and defeat the day got the name of *Alliensis* from the river Allia, and still retains it. The question of unlucky days, whether we should consider any to be so, and whether Heracitus did well in upbraiding Hesiod for distinguishing them into fortunate and unfortunate, as ignorant that the nature of every day is the same, I have examined in another place, but upon occasion of the present subject, I think it will not be amiss to annex a few examples relating to this matter.

On the fifth of their month *Hippodromius*, which corresponds to the Athenian *Hecatombeon*, the Boeotians gained two signal victories, the one at *Leuctra*, the other at *Ceressus*, about three hundred years before, when they overcame *Lattamyas* and the Thessalians, both which asserted the liberty of Greece. Again, on the sixth of *Boedromion*, the Persians were worsted by the Greeks at *Marathon*, on the third, at *Platæa*, as also at *Mycale*, on the twenty fifth, at *Arbela*. The Athenians, about the full moon in *Boedromion*, gained their sea victory at *Naxos* under the conduct of *Chabrias*, on the twentieth, at *Salamis*, as we have shown in our treatise on *Days*. *Thargelion* was a very unfortunate month to the barbarians, for in it Alexander overcame Darius's generals on the *Granicus*, and the Carthaginians on the twenty fourth, were beaten by *Timoleon* in *Sicily*, on which same day and month *Troy* seems to have been taken, as *Ephorus*, *Callisthenes*, *Damastes*, and *Phylarchus* state. On the other hand, the month *Metagitnion*, which in *Boeotia* is called *Panemus*, was not very lucky to the Greeks, for on its seventh

day they were defeated by Antipater, at the battle in Cranon, and utterly ruined, and before, at Charonea, were defeated by Philip; and on the very same day, same month, and same year, those that went with Archidamus into Italy were there cut off by the barbarians. The Carthaginians also observe the twenty-first of the same month, as bringing with it the largest number and the severest of their losses. I am not ignorant that, about the Feast of Mysteries, Thebes was destroyed the second time by Alexander, and after that, upon the very twentieth of Boedromion, on which day they lead forth the mystic Iacchus, the Athenians received a garrison of the Macedonians. On the selfsame day the Romans lost their army under Cæpio by the Cimbrians, and in a subsequent year, under the conduct of Lucullus, overcame the Armenians and Tigranes. King Attalus and Pompey died both on their birthdays. One could reckon up several that have had variety of fortune on the same day. This day, meantime, is one of the unfortunate ones to the Romans, and for its sake two others in every month, fear and superstition, as the custom of it is, more and more prevailing. But I have discussed this more accurately in my *Roman Questions*.

And now, after the battle, had the Gauls immediately pursued those that fled, there had been no remedy but Rome must have wholly been ruined, and those who remained in it utterly destroyed, such was the terror that those who escaped the battle brought with them into the city, and with such distraction and confusion were themselves in turn infected. But the Gauls, not imagining their victory to be so considerable, and overtaken with the present joy, fell to feasting and dividing the spoil, by which means they gave leisure to those who were for leaving the city to make their escape, and to those that remained to anticipate and prepare for their coming. For they who resolved to stay at Rome, abandoning the rest of the city, betook themselves to the Capitol, which they fortified with the help of missiles and new works. One of their principal cares was of their holy things, most of which they conveyed into the Capitol.

But the consecrated fire the vestal virgins took, and fled with it, as likewise their other sacred things. Some write that they have nothing in their charge but the ever-living fire which Numa had ordained to be worshipped as the principle of all things, for fire is the most active thing in nature, and all produc-

tion is either motion, or attended with motion, all the other parts of matter, so long as they are without warmth, lie sluggish and dead, and require the accession of a sort of soul or vitality in the principle of heat, and upon that accession, in whatever way, immediately receive a capacity either of acting or being acted upon. And thus Numa, a marvellously curious in such things, and whose wisdom made it thought that he conversed with the Muses, consecrated fire, and ordained it to be kept ever burning, as an image of that eternal power which orders and actuates all things.

Others say that this fire was kept burning in front of the holy things, as in Greece, for purification, and that there were other things hid in the most secret part of the temple, which were kept from the view of all, except those virgins whom they call vestals. The most common opinion was, that the image of Pallas, brought into Italy by Æneas, was laid up there, others say that the Samothracian images lay there, telling a story how that Dardanus carried them to Troy, and, when he had built the city, celebrated those rites, and dedicated those images there, that after Troy was taken, Æneas stole them away, and kept them till his coming into Italy. But they who profess to know more of the matter affirm that there are two barrels, not of any great size, one of which stands open and has nothing in it, the other full and sealed up; but that neither of them may be seen but by the most holy virgins. Others think that they who say this are misled by the fact that the virgins put most of their holy things into two barrels at this time of the Gaulish invasion, and hid them underground in the temple of Quirinus, and that from hence that place to this day bears the name of Barrels.

However it be, taking the most precious and important things they had, they fled away with them, shaping their course along the river side, where Lucius Albinus, a simple citizen of Rome, who among others was making his escape, overtook them, having his wife, children, and goods in a cart, and seeing the virgins, dragging along in their arms the holy things of the gods, in a helpless and weary condition, he caused his wife and children to get down, and, taking out his goods, put the virgins in the cart, that they might make their escape to some of the Greek cities. This devout act of Albinus, and the respect he showed thus signally to the gods at a time of such extremity, deserved not to be passed

over in silence But the priests that belonged to other gods, and the most elderly of the senators, men who had been consuls and had enjoyed triumphs, could not endure to leave the city, but, putting on their sacred and splendid robes, Fabius the high priest performing the office, they made their prayers to the gods, and, devoting themselves, as it were, for their country, sat themselves down in their ivory chairs in the forum, and in that posture expected the event

On the third day after the battle, Brennus

design or stratagem, never dreaming that the Romans were in so desperate a condition But when he found it to be so indeed, he entered at the Colline gate, and took Rome, in the three hundred and sixtieth year, or a little more, after it was built, if, indeed, it can be supposed probable that an exact chronological statement has been preserved of events which were themselves the cause of chronological difficulties about things of later date Of the calamity itself, however, and of the fact of the capture, some faint rumours seem to have passed at the time into Greece Heracles Ponticus, who lived not long after these times, in his book upon the Soul, relates that a certain report came from the west, that an army, proceeding from the Hyperboreans, had taken a Greek city called Rome, seated somewhere upon the great sea But I do not wonder that so fabulous and high flown an author as Heracles should embellish the truth of the story with expressions about Hyperboreans and the great sea Aristotle the philosopher appears to have heard a correct statement of the taking of the city by the Gauls, but he calls its deliverer Lucius, whereas Camillus's surname was not Lucius but Marcus But this is a matter of conjecture

Brennus, having taken possession of Rome, set a strong guard about the Capitol, and, going himself down into the forum, was there struck with amazement at the sight of so many men sitting in that order and silence, observing that they neither rose at his coming, nor so much as changed colour or countenance, but remained without fear or concern leaning upon their staves, and sitting quietly, looking at each other The Gauls, for a great while, stood wondering at the strangeness of the sight, not daring to approach or touch them, taking them for an assembly of superior

beings But when one, bolder than the rest, drew near to Marcus Papirius, and, putting forth his hand, gently touched his chin and stroked his long beard Papirius with his staff struck him a severe blow on the head, upon which the barbarian drew his sword and slew him This was the introduction to the slaughter, for the rest, following his example, set upon them all and killed them, and despatched all others that came in their way, and so went on to the sacking and pillaging the houses, which they continued for many days ensuing Afterwards, they burnt them down to the ground and demolished them, being incensed at those who kept the Capitol, because they would not yield to summons, but, on the contrary, when assailed had repelled them, with some loss, from their de-

And now, the siege of the Capitol having lasted a good while, the Gauls began to be in want of provision, and dividing their forces, part of them stayed with their king at the

squadrons and parties, and to such a confidence had success raised them, that they carelessly rambled about without the least fear or apprehension of danger

But the greatest and best ordered body of their forces went to the city of Ardea, where Camillus then sojourned, having, ever since his leaving Rome, sequestered himself from all business, and taken to a private life, but now he began to rouse up himself, and consider not how to avoid or escape the enemy, but to find out an opportunity to be revenged upon them And perceiving that the Ardeatians wanted not men, but rather enterprise, through the inexperience and cowardice of their officers, he began to speak with the young men, first to the effect that they ought not to ascribe the misfortune of the Romans to the courage of their enemy, nor attribute the losses they sustained by rash counsel to the conduct of men who had no title to victory, the event had been only an evidence of the power of fortune, that it was a brave thing even with danger to repel a foreign and barbarous invader whose end in conquering was, like fire, to lay waste and destroy, but if they would be courageous and resolute he was

ready to put an opportunity into their hands to gain a victory, without hazard at all

When he found the young men embraced the thing, he went to the magistrates and council of the city, and, having persuaded them also, he mustered all that could bear arms, and drew them up within the walls, that they might not be perceived by the enemy, who was near, who, having scoured the country, and now returned heavy laden with booty, lay encamped in the plains in a careless and negligent posture, so that, with the night ensuing upon debauch and drunkenness, silence prevailed through all the camp

When Camillus learned this from his scouts, he drew out the Ardeatians, and in the dead of the night, passing in silence over the ground that lay between, came up to their works, and, commanding his trumpets to sound and his men to shout and halloo, he struck terror into them from all quarters, while drunkenness impeded and sleep retarded their movements. A few, whom fear had sobered, getting into some order, for a while resisted, and so died with their weapons in their hands. But the greatest part of them, buried in wine and sleep, were surprised without their arms, and despatched, and as many of them as by the advantage of the night got out of the camp were the next day found scattered abroad and wandering in the fields and were picked up by the horse that pursued them

The fame of this action soon flew through the neighbouring cities, and stirred up the young men from various quarters to come and join themselves with him. But none were so much concerned as those Romans who escaped in the battle of Alia, and were now at Veii, thus lamenting with themselves, "O heavens, what a commander has Providence bereaved Rome of, to honour Ardea with his actions! And that city, which brought forth and nursed so great a man, is lost and gone, and we, destitute of a leader and shut up within strange walls, sit idle, and see Italy ruined before our eyes. Come, let us send to the Ardeatians to have back our general, or else, with weapons in our hands, let us go thither to him, for he is no longer a banished man nor we citizens, having no country but what is in the possession of the enemy. To this they all agreed, and sent to Camillus to desire him to take the command, but he answered, that he would not, until they that were in the Capitol should legally appoint

him; for he esteemed them, so long as they were in being, to be his country, that if they

mired the modesty and temper of Camillus, but they could not tell how to find a messenger to carry the intelligence to the Capitol, or rather, indeed, it seemed altogether impossible for any one to get to the citadel whilst the enemy was in full possession of the city

cepted, the enemy might learn the intentions of Camillus, but, putting on a poor dress and carrying corks under it, he boldly travelled the greatest part of the way by day, and came to the city when it was dark. The bridge he could not pass, as it was guarded by the bar

corks, and swimming with them, got over to the city. And avoiding those quarters where he perceived the enemy was awake, which he guessed at by the lights and noise, he went to the Carmental gate, where there was greatest silence, and where the hill of the Capitol is steepest and rises with craggy and broken rock

By this way he got up, though with much difficulty, by the hollow of the cliff, and presented himself to the guards, saluting them, and telling them his name, he was taken in, and carried to the commanders. And a senate being immediately called, he related to them in order the victory of Camillus, which they had not heard of before, and the proceedings of the soldiers, urging them to confirm Camillus in the command, as on him alone all their fellow-countrymen outside the city would rely. Having heard and consulted of the matter, the senate declared Camillus dictator and sent back Pontius the same way that he came, who, with the same success as before, got through the enemy without being discovered and delivered to the Romans outside the decision of the senate, who joyfully received it. Camillus, on his arrival, found twenty thousand of them ready in arms, with which forces, and those confederates he brought along with him, he prepared to set upon the enemy

But at Rome some of the barbarians, passing by chance near the place at which Pontius by night had got into the Capitol, spied in several places marks of feet and hands, where he had laid hold and clambered, and places where the plants that grew to the rock had been rubbed off and the earth had slipped, and went accordingly and reported it to the

them, 'The enemy themselves have shown us a way how to come at them, which we knew not of before, and have taught us that it is not so difficult and impossible but that men may overcome it. It would be a great shame, having begun well, to fail in the end, and to give up a place as impregnable, when the enemy himself lets us see the way by which it may be taken, for where it was easy for one man to get up, it will not be hard for many, one after another, nay, when many shall undertake it, they will be aid and strength to each other. Rewards and honours shall be bestowed on every man as he shall acquit himself.'

When the king had thus spoken the Gauls cheerfully undertook to perform it, and in the

and proved less difficult than they had expected. So that the foremost of them having gained the top of all, and put themselves into order, they all but surprised the outworks, and mastered the watch, who were fast asleep, for neither man nor dog perceived their coming.

But there were sacred geese kept near the temple of Juno, which at other times were plentifully fed, but now, by reason that corn and other provisions were grown scarce for all, were but in a poor condition. The creature by nature of quick sense, and apprehensive of the least noise, so that these, being more over watchful through hunger, and restless, immediately discovered the coming of the Gauls, and, running up and down with their noise and cackling they raised the whole camp while the barbarians on the other side, perceiving themselves discovered, no longer endeavoured to conceal their attempt, but with shouting and violence advanced to the assault.

The Romans, every one in haste snatching up the next weapon that came to hand, did what they could on the sudden occasion. Manlius, a man of consular dignity, of strong body and great spirit, was the first that made head

face of the other, tumbled him headlong down the steep rock, then mounting the rampart, and there standing with others that came running to his assistance, drove down the rest of them, who, indeed, to begin, had not been many, and did nothing worthy of so bold an attempt.

The Romans, having thus escaped this dan-

his victory voted a reward, intended more for honour than advantage bringing him, each man of them as much as he received for his daily allowance, which was half a pound of bread and one eighth of a pint of wine.

Henceforward, the affairs of the Gauls were daily in a worse and worse condition, they wanted provisions, being withheld from foraging through fear of Camillus, and sickness also was amongst them, occasioned by the number of carcases that lay in heaps unburied. Being lodged among the ruins, the ashes, which were very deep, blown about by the winds and combining with the sultry heats, breathed up, so to say, a dry and searching air, the inhalation of which was destructive to their health. But the chief cause was the change from their natural climate, coming as they did out of shady and hilly countries, abounding in means of shelter from the heat, to lodge in low, and, in the autumn season, very unhealthy ground, added to which was the length and tediousness of the siege, as they had now sate seven months before the Capitol. There was, therefore, a great destruction among them, and the number of the dead grew so great that the living gave up burying them. Neither indeed, were things on that account any better with the besieged for famine increased upon them, and despond

sides, a motion of treaty was made at first by some of the outposts, as they happened to sneak



with one another, which being embraced by the leading men, Sulpicius, tribune of the Romans, came to a parley with Brennus in which it was agreed, that the Romans laying down a thousand weight of gold, the Gauls upon the receipt of it should immediately quit the city and territories. The agreement being confirmed by oath on both sides, and the gold brought forth, the Gauls used false dealing in the weights, secretly at first, but afterwards openly pulled back and disturbed the balance, at which the Romans indignantly complaining, Brennus, in a scoffing and insulting manner, pulled off his sword and belt, and threw them both into the scales, and when Sulpicius asked what that meant, 'What should it mean,' says he, 'but woe to the conquered?' which afterwards became a proverbial saying.

As for the Romans, some were so incensed that they were for taking their gold back again and returning to endure the siege. Others were for passing by and dissembling a petty injury, and not to account that the indignity of the thing lay in paying more than was due, since the paying anything at all was itself a dishonour only submitted to as a necessity of the times.

Whilst this difference remained still unsettled, both amongst themselves and with the Gauls, Camillus was at the gates with his army, and having learned what was going on, commanded the main body of his forces to follow slowly after him in good order, and himself with the choicest of his men hastening on, went at once to the Romans, where all giving way to him, and receiving him as their sole magistrate, with profound silence and order, he took the gold out of the scales, and delivered it to his officers, and commanded the Gauls to take their weights and scales and depart, saying that it was customary with the Romans to deliver their country with iron, not with gold.

And when Brennus began to rage, and say that he was unjustly dealt with in such a breach of contract, Camillus answered that it was never legally made, and the agreement of no force or obligation, for that himself being declared dictator, and there being no other magistrate by law, the engagement had been made with men who had no power to enter into it, but now they might say anything they had to urge, for he was come with full power by law to grant pardon to such as should ask it, or inflict punishment on the guilty, if they did not repent.

At this, Brennus broke into violent anger, and an immediate quarrel ensued, both sides drew their swords and attacked, but in confusion, as could not be otherwise amongst houses, and in narrow lanes and places where it was impossible to form in any order. But Brennus, presently recollecting himself, called off his men, and, with the loss of a few only, brought them to their camp, and rising in the night with all his forces, left the city, and advancing about eight miles, encamped upon the way to Gabii.

As soon as day appeared, Camillus came up with him, splendidly armed himself, and his soldiers full of courage and confidence, and there engaging with him in a sharp conflict, which lasted a long while, overthrew his army with great slaughter, and took their camp. Of those that fled, some were presently cut off by the pursuers, others, and these were the greatest number, dispersed hither and thither, and were despatched by the people that came sallying out from the neighbouring towns and villages.

Thus Rome was strangely taken and more strangely recovered, having been seven whole months in the possession of the barbarians, who entered her a little after the Ides of July, and were driven out about the Ides of February following. Camillus triumphed, as he deserved, having saved his country that was lost, and brought the city, so to say, back again to itself. For those that had fled together with the

and were in the point of perishing with hunger, went out to meet him, embracing each other as they met, and weeping for joy and, through the excess of the present pleasure, scarce believing in its truth. And when the priests and ministers of the gods appeared bearing the sacred things, which in their flight they had either hid on the spot, or conveyed away with them, and now openly showed in safety, the citizens who saw the blessed sight felt as if with these the gods themselves were again returned unto Rome. After Camillus had sacrificed to the gods, and purified the city according to the directions of those properly instructed, he restored the existing temples, and erected a new one to Rumour, or Voice, informing himself of the spot in which that voice from heaven came by night to Marcus Cædicius, foretelling the coming of the barbarian army.

It was a matter of difficulty, and a hard task, amidst so much rubbish, to discover and re-determine the consecrated places, but by the zeal of Camillus, and the incessant labour of the priests, it was at last accomplished. But when it came also to rebuilding the city, which was wholly demolished, despondency seized the multitude, and a backwardness to engage in a work for which they had no materials, at a time, too, when they rather needed relief and repose from their past labours, than any new demands upon their exhausted strength and impaired fortunes. Thus insensibly they turned their thoughts again towards Veii, a city ready built and well provided, and gave an opening to the arts of flatterers eager to gratify their desires, and lent their ears to seditious language flung out against Camillus, as that, out of ambition and self glory, he withheld them from a city fit to receive them, forcing them to live in the midst of ruins, and to re-erect a pile of burnt rubbish, that he might be esteemed not the chief magistrate only and general of Rome, but, to the exclusion of Romulus, its founder also. The senate, therefore, fearing a sedition, would not suffer Camillus, though desirous, to lay down his authority within the year, though no dictator had ever held it above six months.

They themselves, meantime, used their best endeavours, by kind persuasions and familiar addresses, to encourage and appease the people, showing them the shrines and tombs of their ancestors, calling to their remembrance the sacred spots and holy places which Romulus and Numa or any other of their kings had consecrated and left to their keeping, and among the strongest religious arguments, urged the head, newly separated from the

body, which had just been rekindled again, since the end of the war, by the vestal

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urged with complaint and expostulation, sometimes in private upon individuals, and sometimes in their public assemblies, were met, on the other hand, by laments and protestations of distress and helplessness, entreaties that, reunited as they just were, after a sort of shipwreck, naked and destitute, they

would not constrain them to patch up the pieces of a ruined and shattered city, when they had another at hand ready built and prepared.

Camillus thought good to refer it to general deliberation, and himself spoke largely and earnestly in behalf of his country, as also many others. At last, calling to Lucius Lucretius, whose place it was to speak first, he com-

a centurion passing by outside with his company of the day guard called out with a loud voice to the ensign bearer to halt and fix his standard, for this was the best place to stay in. This voice, coming in that moment of time, and at that crisis of uncertainty and anxiety for the future, was taken as a direction what was to be done, so that Lucretius, assuming an attitude of devotion, gave sentence in concurrence with the gods, as he said, as likewise did all that followed.

Even among the common people it created

fancy, by which haste and hurry in building, they constructed their city in narrow and ill-designed lanes, and with houses huddled together one upon another, for it is said that within the compass of the year the whole city was built up anew, both in its public walls and private buildings.

The persons, however, appointed by Camillus to resume and mark out, in this general confusion, all consecrated places, coming in their way round the Palatium, to the chapel of Mars, found the chapel itself indeed destroyed and burnt to the ground, like everything else, by the barbarians, but whilst they were clearing the place, and carrying away the rubbish, lit upon Romulus's augural staff, buried under a great heap of ashes. This sort of staff is crooked at one end, and is called *lituus*, they make use of it in quartering out the regions of the heavens when engaged in divination from the flight of birds, Romulus, who was himself a great diviner, made use of it. But when he disappeared from the earth, the priests took his staff and kept it, as other holy things, from the touch of man and when they now found that, whereas all other

things were consumed, this staff had altogether escaped the flames, they began to conceive happier hopes of Rome, and to augur from this token its future everlasting safety.

And now they had scarcely got a breathing time from their trouble, when a new war came upon them, and the Æquians, Volscians, and Latins all at once invaded their territories, and the Tuscans besieged Sutrium, their confederate city. The military tribunes who commanded the army, and were encamped about the hill Mæcius, being closely besieged by the Latins, and the camp in danger to be lost, sent to Rome, where Camillus was a third time chosen dictator.

Of this war two different accounts are given, I shall begin with the more fabulous. They say that the Latins (whether out of pretence, or a real design to revive the ancient relationship of the two nations) sent to desire of the Romans some free born maidens in marriage, that when the Romans were at a loss how to determine (for on one hand they dreaded a war, having scarcely yet settled and recovered themselves, and on the other side suspected that this asking of wives was, in plain terms, nothing else but a demand for hostages, though covered over with the specious name of intermarriage and alliance), a certain handmaid, by name Tutula, or, as some call her, Philotis, persuaded the magistrates to send with her some of the most youthful and best looking maid servants, in the bridal dress of noble virgins, and leave the rest to her care and management, that the magistrates, consenting, chose out as many as she thought necessary for her purpose, and adorning them with gold and rich clothes, delivered them to the Latins, who were encamped not far from the city, that at night the rest stole away the enemy's swords, but

Rome, which was the signal concerted between her and the commanders, without the knowledge, however, of any other of the citizens, which was the reason that their issuing out from the city was tumultuous, the officers pushing their men on, and they calling upon one another's names, and scarce able to bring themselves into order, that setting upon the enemy's works, who either were asleep or expected no such matter, they took the camp and destroyed most of them, and that this was done on the Nones of July, which was

then called Quintilis, and that the feast that is observed on that day is a commemoration of what was then done.

For in it, first, they run out of the city in great crowds, and call out aloud several familiar and common names, Caius, Marcus, Lucius, and the like, in representation of the way in which they called to one another when they went out in such haste. In the next place the maid servants, gaily dressed, run about playing and jesting upon all they meet, and amongst themselves, also, use a kind of skirmishing, to show they helped in the conflict against the Latins, and while eating and drinking, they sit shaded over with boughs of wild fig tree, and the day they call Nonæ Capruinæ, as some think from that wild fig tree

being *capra*, and the place where he disappeared having the name of Goat's Marsh, as is stated in his life.

scians, was constrained to arm, not only those under, but also those over, the age of service, and taking a large circuit round the mountain Mæcius, undiscovered by the enemy, lodged his army on their rear, and then by many fires gave notice of his arrival. The besieged, encouraged by this, prepared to sally forth and join battle, but the Latins and Volscians, fear

to be reduced to the same position to which he had brought them, namely, to be besieged himself, resolved to lose no time and finding their rampart was all of timber, and observing that a strong wind constantly at sun rising blew off from the mountains, after having prepared a quantity of combustibles, about break of day he drew forth his forces, com

manding a part with their missiles to assault the enemy with noise and shouting on the other quarter, whilst he, with those that were to fling in the fire, went to that side of the enemy's camp to which the wind usually blew, and there waited his opportunity. When the skirmish was begun, and the sun risen, and a strong wind set in from the mountains, he gave the signal of onset, and heaving in an infinite quantity of fiery matter, filled all their rampart with it, so that the flame being fed by the close timber and wooden palisades, went on and spread into all quarters. The Latins, having nothing ready to keep it off or extinguish it, when the camp was now almost full of fire, were driven back within a very small compass, and at last forced by necessity to come into their enemy's hands, who stood before the works ready armed and prepared to receive them, of these very few escaped, while those that stayed in the camp were all a prey to the fire, until the Romans, to gain the pillage, extinguished it.

These things performed, Camillus, leaving his son Lucius in the camp to guard the prisoners and secure the booty, passed into the enemy's country where, having taken the city of the *Æquians* and reduced the *Volscians* to obedience, he then immediately led his army to *Sutrium*, not having heard what had befallen the *Sutrians*, but making haste to assist them, as if they were still in danger and besieged by the *Tuscans*. They, however, had already surrendered their city to their enemies, and destitute of all things, with nothing left but their clothes, met Camillus on the way, leading their wives and children, and bewailing their misfortune. Camillus himself was struck with compassion, and perceiving the soldiers weeping, and commiserating their case, while the *Sutrians* hung about and clung to them, resolved not to defer revenge, but that very day to lead his army to *Sutrium*, conjecturing that the enemy, having just taken a rich and plentiful city, without an enemy left within it, nor any from without to be expected, would be found abandoned to enjoy meat and unguarded.

Neither did his opinion fail him, he not only passed through their country without discovery, but came up to their very gates and possessed himself of the walls, not a man being left to guard them, but their whole army scattered about in the houses, drinking and making merry. Nay, when at last they did perceive that the enemy had seized

they were so overloaded with meat and wine, that few were able so much as to endeavour to escape, but either waited shamefully for their death within doors, or surrendered themselves to the conqueror. Thus the city of the *Sutrians* was twice taken in one day, and they who were in possession lost it, and they who had lost regained it, alike by the means of Camillus. For all which actions he received a triumph, which brought him no less honour and reputation than the two former ones, for those citizens who before most regarded him with an evil eye, and ascribed his successes to a certain luck rather than real merit were compelled by these last acts of his to allow the whole honour to his great abilities and energy.

Of all the adversaries and enviers of his glory, *Marcus Manlius* was the most distinguished, he who first drove back the Gauls when they made their night attack upon the Capitol, and who for that reason had been named *Capitolinus*. This man, affecting the first place in the commonwealth, and not able by noble ways to outdo Camillus's reputation, took that ordinary course towards usurpation of absolute power, namely, to gain the multitude, those of them especially that were in debt, defending some by pleading their causes against their creditors, rescuing others by force, and not suffering the law to proceed against them, insomuch that in a short time he got great numbers of indigent people about him, whose tumults and uproars in the forum struck terror into the principal citizens. After that *Quintus Capitolinus*, who was made dictator to suppress these disorders had committed *Manlius* to prison, the people immediately changed their apparel, a thing never done but in great and public calamities, and the senate, fearing some tumult, ordered him to be released.

He, however, when set at liberty, changed not his course, but was rather the more insolent in his proceedings, filling the whole city with faction and sedition. They chose, therefore, Camillus again military tribune, and a day being appointed for *Manlius* to answer to his charge, the prospect from the place where his trial was held proved a great impediment to his accusers, for the very spot where *Manlius* by night fought with the Gauls overlooked the Forum from the Capitol so

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a loss what to do, and several times adjourned the trial, unwilling to acquit him of the crime, which was sufficiently proved, and yet unable to execute the law while his noble action remained, as it were, before their eyes Camillus, considering this, transferred the court outside the gate to the Peteline Grove, from whence there is no prospect of the Capitol. Here his accuser went on with his charge, and his judges were capable of remembering and duly resenting his guilty deeds. He was convicted, carried to the Capitol, and flung headlong from the rock, so that one and the same spot was thus the witness of his greatest glory, and monument of his most unfortunate end. The Romans, besides, razed his house, and built there a temple to the goddess they call Moneta, ordaining for the future that none of the patrician order should ever dwell on the Capitoline

And now Camillus, being called to his sixth tribuneship, desired to be excused, as being aged, and perhaps not unfeared of the malice of fortune, and those reverses which seem to ensue upon great prosperity. But the most apparent pretence was the weakness of his body, for he happened at that time to be sick, the people, however, would admit of no excuses, but, crying that they wanted not his strength for horse or for foot service, but only his counsel and conduct, constrained him to undertake the command, and with one of his fellow tribunes to lead the army immediately against the enemy. These were the Prænestines and Volscians, who, with large forces, were laying waste the territory of the Roman confederates. Having marched out with his army, he sat down and encamped near the enemy, meaning himself to protract the war, or if there should come any necessity or occasion of fighting, in the meantime to regain his strength.

But Lucius Furius, his colleague, earned away with the desire of glory, was not to be held in, but, impatient to give battle, inflamed the inferior officers of the army with the same eagerness, so that Camillus, fearing he might seem out of envy to be wishing to rob the young men of the glory of a noble exploit, consented, though unwillingly, that he should draw out the forces, whilst himself, by reason of weakness, stayed behind with a few in the camp. Lucius, engaging rashly, was discomfited, when Camillus, perceiving the Romans to give ground and fly, could not contain himself, but, leaping from his bed, with those he had about him ran to meet them at the gates

of the camp, making his way through the flyers to oppose the pursuers, so that the who had got within the camp turned back at once and followed him, and those that were flying from without made head again. He gathered about him, exhorting one another not to forsake their general. Thus the enemy for that time, was stopped in his pursuit. The next day Camillus, drawing out his forces as joining battle with them, overthrew them in main force, and following close upon them entered pell mell with them into their camp and took it, slaying the greatest part of these.

Afterwards, having heard that the city Sutrium was taken by the Tuscans, and the inhabitants, all Romans, put to the sword, he sent home to Rome the main body of his forces and heaviest armed, and taking with him the lightest and most vigorous soldier set suddenly upon the Tuscans, who were in the possession of the city, and mastered them slaying some and expelling the rest, and on returning to Rome with great spoils, gave signal evidence of their superior wisdom who, not mistrusting the weakness and age of a commander endued with courage and conduct, had rather chosen him who was sick and desirous to be excused, than younger men who were forward and ambitious to command.

When, therefore, the revolt of the Tuscans was reported, they gave Camillus the charge of reducing them, choosing one of his five colleagues to go with him. And when every one was eager for the place, contrary to the expectation of all, he passed by the rest and chose Lucius Furius, the very same man who lately, against the judgment of Camillus had rashly hazarded and nearly lost a battle; willing, as it should seem, to dissemble that miscarriage, and free him from the shame of it.

The Tuscans, hearing of Camillus's coming against them, made a cunning attempt at revoking their act of revolt, their fields, as in times of highest peace, were full of ploughmen and shepherds, their gates stood wide open, and their children were being taught in the schools, of the people, such as were tradesmen, he found in their workshops, busied about their several employments, and the better sort of citizens walking in the public places in their ordinary dress, the magistrates hurried about to provide quarters for the Romans as if they stood in fear of no danger and were conscious of no fault. Which arts, though they

could not dispossess Camillus of the conviction he had of their treason, yet induced some compassion for their repentance, he commanded them to go to the senate and deprecate their anger, and joined himself as an intercessor in their behalf, so that their city was acquitted of all guilt and admitted to Roman citizenship. These were the most memorable actions of his sixth tribuneship.

After these things, Lucius Stolo raised a great sedition in the city, and brought the people to dissension with the senate, contending, that of two consuls one should be chosen out of the commons, and not both out of the patricians. Tribunes of the people were chosen, but the election of consuls was interrupted and prevented by the people. And as this absence of any supreme magistrate was leading to yet further confusion, Camillus was the fourth time created dictator by the senate, sorely against the people's will, and not altogether in accordance with his own, he had little desire for a conflict with men whose past services entitled them to tell him that he had achieved far greater actions in war along with them than in politics with the patricians, who, indeed, had only put him forward now out of envy, that, if successful, he might crush the people, or failing, be crushed himself.

However, to provide as good a remedy as he could for the present, knowing the day on which the tribunes of the people intended to prefer the law, he appointed it by proclamation for a general muster, and called the people from the Forum into the Campus, threatening to set heavy fines upon such as should not obey. On the other side, the tribunes of the people met his threats by solemnly protesting they would fight.

Whether it were, then, that he feared an other banishment or condemnation, which would ill become his age and past great actions, or found himself unable to stem the current of the multitude, which ran strong and violent, he betook himself, for the present, to his house, and afterwards, for some days together professing sickness, finally laid down his dictatorship. The senate created another dictator, who, choosing Stolo, leader of the sedition, to be his general of horse, suffered that law to be enacted and ratified, which was most grievous to the patricians, namely, that no person whatsoever should possess above

five hundred acres of land. Stolo was much distinguished by the victory he had gained, but, not long after, was found himself to possess more than he had allowed to others, and suffered the penalties of his own law.

And now the contention about election of

between the senate and the people), certain intelligence arrived, that the Gauls again, proceeding from the Adriatic Sea, were marching in vast numbers upon Rome. On the very heels of the report followed manifest acts also of hostility, the country through which they marched was all wasted, and such as by flight could not make their escape to Rome were dispersing and scattering among the mountains.

The terror of this war quieted the sedition, nobles and commons, senate and people together unanimously chose Camillus the fifth time dictator, who, though very aged, not wanting much of fourscore years, yet, considering the danger and necessity of his country, did not, as before, pretend sickness, or deprecate his own capacity, but at once undertook the charge and enrolled soldiers. And, knowing that the great force of the barbarians lay chiefly in their swords, with which they laid about them in a rude and unartificial manner, hacking and hewing the head and shoulders, he caused head pieces entire of iron to be made for most of his men, smoothing and polishing the outside, that the enemy's swords, lighting upon them, might either slide off or be broken, and fitted also their shields with a little rim of brass, the wood itself not being sufficient to bear off the blows. Besides, he taught his soldiers to use their long javelins in close encounter, and, by bringing them under their enemy's swords, to receive their strokes upon them.

When the Gauls drew near, about the river Arno, dragging a heavy camp after them, and loaded with infinite spoil, Camillus drew forth his forces, and planted himself upon a hill of easy ascent, and which had many dips in it, with the object that the greatest part of his army might be concealed, and those who appeared might be thought to have betaken themselves, through fear, to those upper

works, which were well fortified, till, at last, perceiving that part of the enemy were scattered about the country foraging, and that those that were in the camp did nothing day and night but drink and revel, in the night time he drew up his lightest armed men, and sent them out before to impede the enemy while forming into order, and to harass them when they should first issue out of their camp, and early in the morning brought down his main body, and set them in battle array in the lower grounds a numerous and courageous army, not, as the barbarians had supposed, an inconsiderable and fearful division.

The first thing that shook the courage of the Gauls was, that their enemies had, contrary to their expectation, the honour of being aggressors. In the next place, the light armed men, falling upon them before they could get into their usual order or range themselves in their proper squadrons, so disturbed and pressed upon them, that they were obliged to fight at random, without any order at all. But at last, when Camillus brought on his heavy armed legions, the barbarians, with their swords drawn, went vigorously to engage them, the Romans however, opposing their javelins and receiving the force of their blows on those parts of their defences which were well guarded with steel, turned the edge of their weapons being made of soft and ill tempered metal, so that their swords bent and doubled up in their hands, and their shields were pierced through and through, and grew heavy with the javelins that stuck upon them. And thus forced to quit their own weapons, they endeavoured to take advantage of those of their enemies, laid hold of the javelins with their hands, and tried to pluck them away. But the Romans perceiving them now naked and defenceless, betook themselves to their swords, which they so well used, that in a little time great slaughter was made in the foremost ranks, while the rest fled over all parts of the level country, the hills and upper grounds Camillus had secured beforehand, and their camp they knew it would not be difficult for the enemy to take, as, through confidence of victory, they had left it unguarded.

This fight, it is stated, was thirteen years after the sacking of Rome, and from henceforward the Romans took courage, and surmounted the apprehensions they had hitherto entertained of the barbarians, whose previous

defeat they had attributed rather to pestilence and a concurrence of mischances than to their own superior valour. And, indeed, this fear had been formerly so great that they made a law that priests should be excused from service in war, unless in an invasion from the Gaul.

This was the last military action that ever Camillus performed for the voluntary surrender of the city of the Velitani was but a mere accessory to it. But the greatest of all civil contests, and the hardest to be managed, was still to be fought out against the people who returning home full of victory and success, insisted, contrary to established law, to have one of the consuls chosen out of their own body. The senate strongly opposed it, and would not suffer Camillus to lay down his dictatorship, thinking that, under the shelter of his great name and authority, they should be better able to contend for the power of his aristocracy.

But when Camillus was sitting upon the tribunal, despatching public affairs, an officer sent by the tribunes of the people, commanded him to rise and follow him, laying his hand upon him, as ready to seize and carry him away, upon which, such a noise and tumult as was never heard before filled the whole Forum, some that were about Camillus thrusting the officer from the bench, and the multitude below calling out to him to bring Camillus down. Being at a loss what to do in these difficulties he yet laid not down his authority, but, taking the senators along with him, he went to the senate house, but before he entered, besought the gods that they would bring these troubles to a happy conclusion solemnly vowing, when the tumult was ended to build a temple to Concord. A great conflict of opposite opinions arose in the senate, but at last, the most moderate and most acceptable to the people prevailed, and consent was given that of two consuls, one should be chosen from the commonalty.

When the dictator proclaimed this determination of the senate to the people, at the moment pleased and reconciled with the senate, as indeed could not otherwise be, they accompanied Camillus home, with all expressions and acclamations of joy, and the next day, assembling together, they voted a temple of Concord to be built, according to Camillus's vow, facing the assembly and the forum, and to the feasts, called the Latin holidays, they added one day more, making four in all,

and ordained that, on the present occasion, the whole people of Rome should sacrifice with garlands on their heads

In the election of consuls held by Camillus, Marcus Æmilius was chosen of the patricians, and Lucius Sextius the first of the commonalty, and this was the last of all Camillus's actions. In the year following, a pestilential sick-

ness infected Rome, which, besides an infinite number of the common people, swept away

rest put together that then died of that distemper

## PERICLES

490<sup>2</sup>-429 B C

CÆSAR once, seeing some wealthy strangers at Rome, carrying up and down with them in their arms and bosoms young puppy-dogs and monkeys embracing and making much of them, took occasion not unnaturally to ask whether the women in their country were not used to bear children, by that princelike reprimand gravely reflecting upon persons who spend and lavish upon brute beasts that affection and kindness which nature has implanted in us to be bestowed on those of our own kind. With like reason may we blame those who misuse that love of inquiry and observation which nature has implanted in our souls, by expending it on objects unworthy of the attention either of their eyes or their ears, while they disregard such as are excellent in themselves, and would do them good.

The mere outward sense, being passive in responding to the impression of the objects that come in its way and strike upon it, per-

chooses, has a natural power to turn himself upon all occasions, and to change and shift with the greatest ease to what he shall himself judge desirable. So that it becomes a man's duty to pursue and make after the best and choicest of everything that he may not only employ his contemplation, but may also be improved by it. For as that colour is most suitable to the eye whose freshness and pleasantness stimulates and strengthens the sight, so a man ought to apply his intellectual perception to such objects as, with the sense of delight, are apt to call it forth, and allure it to its own proper good and advantage.

Such objects we find in the acts of virtue, which also produce in the minds of mere readers about them an emulation and eagerness that may lead them on to imitation. In other things there does not immediately follow upon the admiration and liking of the thing done any strong desire of doing the like. Nay, many times, on the very contrary, when we are pleased with the work, we slight and set little by the workman or artist himself, as, for instance, in perfumes and purple dyes, we are taken with the things themselves well enough, but do not think dyers and perfumers otherwise than low and sordid people. It was not said amiss by Antisthenes, when people told him that one Ismenias was an excellent piper: "It may be so," said he, "but he is but a wretched human being: otherwise he would not have been an excellent piper." And King Philip, to the same purpose, told his son Alexander, who once at a merry meeting played a piece of music charmingly and skilfully, "Are you not ashamed, son, to play so well?" For it is enough for a king or prince to find leisure sometimes to hear others sing, and he does the muses quite honour enough when he pleases to be but present, while others engage in such exercises and trials of skill.

He who busies himself in mean occupations produces, in the very pains he takes about things of little or no use, an evidence against himself of his negligence and indisposition to what is really good. Nor did any generous

song to be a *lyricus*, or been induced by his pleasure in their poems to wish to be an Anacreon or Philetas or Archilochus. For it does not naturally follow that a person of



please for its gracefulness, therefore he that wrought it deserves our admiration. Whence it is that neither do such things really profit or advantage the beholders, upon the sight of which no zeal arises for the imitation of them, nor any impulse or inclination, which may prompt any desire or endeavour of doing the like.

But virtue, by the bare statement of its actions, can so affect men's minds as to create at once both admiration of the things done and desire to imitate the doers of them. The goods of fortune we would possess and would enjoy, those of virtue we long to practise and exercise. We are content to receive the former from others, the latter we wish others to experience from us. Moral good is a practical stimulus, it is no sooner seen, than it inspires an impulse to practice, and influences the mind and character not by a mere imitation which we look at, but by the statement of the fact creates a moral purpose which we form.

And so we have thought fit to spend our time and pains in writing of the lives of famous persons and have composed this tenth book upon that subject, containing the life of Pericles, and that of Fabius Maximus, who carried on the war against Hannibal, men alike, as in their other virtues and good parts, so especially in their mild and upright temper and demeanour, and in that capacity to bear the cross grained humours of their fellow-citizens and colleagues in office, which made them both most useful and serviceable to the interests of their countries. Whether we take a right aim at our intended purpose, it is left to the reader to judge by what he shall here find.

Pericles was of the tribe Acamantis, and the township Cholargus, of the noblest birth both on his father's and mother's side. Xanthippus, his father, who defeated the King of Persia's generals in the battle at Mycale, took to wife Agariste, the grandchild of Clisthenes, who drove out the sons of Pisistratus, and nobly put an end to their tyrannical usurpation, and, moreover, made a body of laws, and settled a model of government admirably tempered and suited for the harmony and safety of the people.

His mother, being near her time, fancied in a dream that she was brought to bed of a lion, and a few days after was delivered of Pericles, in other respects perfectly formed, only his head was somewhat longish and out of proportion. For which reason almost all the

images and statues that were made of him have the head covered with a helmet, the workmen apparently being willing not to expose him. The poets of Athens called him *Schinocephalos*, or squill head, from *schinos*, a squill, or sea-onion. One of the comic poets, Cratinus, in the *Chironis*, tells us that—

*Old Chronos once took queen Sedition to wife  
Which two brought me life  
That tyrant far famed  
Whom the gods the supreme skull-compeller have  
named*

and, in the *Nemesis*, addresses him—

*Come, save thou head of Gods*

And a second, Teleclides, says, that now, in embarrassment with political difficulties, he sits in the city—

*Fainting underneath the load  
Of his own head and now abroad  
From his huge gallery of a pate  
Sends forth trouble to the state*

And a third, Eupolis, in the comedy called the *Demi*, in a series of questions about each of the demagogues, whom he makes in the play to come up from hell, upon Pericles being named last, exclaims—

*And here by way of summary, now we've done  
Behold, in brief, the heads of all in one*

The master that taught him music, most authors are agreed, was Damon (whose name they say, ought to be pronounced with the first syllable short). Though Aristotle tells us that he was thoroughly practised in all accomplishments of this kind by Pythoclides Damon, it is not unlikely, being a sophist, out of policy sheltered himself under the profession of music to conceal from people in general his skill in other things, and under this pretence attended Pericles, the young athlete of politics, so to say, as his training master in these exercises. Damon's lyre, however, did not prove altogether a successful blind, he was banished the country by ostracism for ten years, as a dangerous intermeddler and a favourer of arbitrary power, and, by this means, gave the stage occasion to play upon him. As, for instance, Plato, the comic poet, introduces a character who questions him—

*Tell me if you please,*

*Since you're the Chiron who taught Pericles*

Pericles, also, was a hearer of Zeno, the Eleatic, who treated of natural philosophy in the same manner as Parmenides did, but had also perfected himself in an art of his own

## PERICLES

for refuting and silencing opponents in argument as Timon of Phlius describes it—

*Also the two-edged tongue of mighty Zeno, who,  
Say what one would, could argue it untrue*

But he that saw most of Pericles, and fur-

was Anaxagoras of Clazomenæ, whom the men of those times called by the name of Nous, that is, mind, or intelligence, whether in admiration of the great and extraordinary gift he had displayed for the science of nature, or because that he was the first of the philosophers who did not refer the first ordering of the world to fortune or chance, nor to necessity or compulsion, but to a pure, unadulterated intelligence, which in all other existing mixed and compound things acts as a principle of discrimination, and of combination of like with like

For this man, Pericles entertained an extraordinary esteem and admiration, and filling himself with this lofty and, as they call it, up-in-the-air sort of thought, derived hence not merely, as was natural, elevation of purpose and dignity of language raised far above the base and dishonest buffooneries of mob-equence, but, besides this, a composure of countenance, and a serenity and calmness in all his movements, which no occurrence whilst he was speaking could disturb, a sustained and even tone of voice, and various other advantages of a similar kind, which produced the greatest effect on his hearers. Once after being reviled and ill spoken of all day long in his own hearing by some vile and abandoned fellow in the open market place, where he was engaged in the despatch of some urgent affair, he continued his business in perfect silence, and in the evening returned home composedly, the man still dogging him at the heels, and pelting him all the way with abuse and foul language, and stepping into his house, it being by this time dark, he ordered one of his servants to take a light, and to go along with the man and see him safe home.

Ion, it is true, the dramatic poet, says that Pericles's manner in company was somewhat over-assuming and pompous, and that into his high bearing there entered a good deal of slightingness and scorn of others, he reserves his commendation for Cimon's ease and pliancy and natural grace in society

ever, who must needs make virtue, like a

them a real love and knowledge of those noble qualities

Nor were these the only advantages which Pericles derived from Anaxagoras's acquaintance, he seems also to have become, by his instructions, superior to that superstition with which an ignorant wonder at appearances, for example, in the heavens, possesses the minds of people unacquainted with their causes, eager for the supernatural, and excitable through an inexperience which the knowledge of natural causes removes, replacing wild and timid superstition by the good hope and assurance of an intelligent piety.

There is a story, that once Pericles had brought to him from a country farm of his a ram's head with one horn, and that Lampon, the diviner, upon seeing the horn grow strong and solid out of the midst of the forehead, gave it as his judgment, that, there being at that time two potent factions, parties, or interests in the city, the one of Thucydides and the other of Pericles, the government would come about to that one of them in whose ground or estate this token or indication of fate had shown itself. But that Anaxagoras, cleaving the skull in sunder, showed to the bystanders that the brain had not filled up its natural place, but being oblong, like an egg, had collected from all parts of the vessel which contained it in a point to that place from whence the root of the horn took its rise. And that, for that time, Anaxagoras was much admired for his explanation by those that were present, and Lampon no less a little while after, when Thucydides was overpowered, and the whole affairs of the state and government came into the hands of Pericles.

And yet, in my opinion, it is no absurdity to say that they were both in the right, both natural philosopher and diviner, one justly detecting the cause of this event, by which it was produced, the other the end for which it was designed. For it was the business of the one to find out and give an account of what it was made, and in what manner and by what means it grew as it did, and of the other to foretell to what end and purpose

portend Those who say that to find out the cause of a prodigy is in effect to destroy its supposed signification as such, do not take notice, that, at the same time, together with

and the shadows of sun-dials, every one of which has its cause, and by that cause and contrivance is a sign of something else But these are subjects, perhaps, that would better beset another place

Pericles, while yet but a young man, stood in considerable apprehension of the people, as he was thought in face and figure to be very like the tyrant Pisistratus, and those of great age remarked upon the sweetness of his voice, and his volubility and rapidity in speaking, and were struck with amazement at the resemblance Reflecting, too, that he had a considerable estate, and was descended of a noble family, and had friends of great influence, he was fearful all this might bring him to be banished as a dangerous person, and for this reason meddled not at all with state affairs, but in military service showed himself of a brave and intrepid nature

But when Aristides was now dead, and Themistocles driven out, and Cimon was for the most part kept abroad by the expeditions he made in parts out of Greece, Pericles, seeing things in this posture, now advanced and took his side, not with the rich and few, but with the many and poor, contrary to his natural bent, which was far from democratical, but, most likely fearing he might fall under suspicion of aiming at arbitrary power, and seeing Cimon on the side of the aristocracy, and much beloved by the better and more distinguished people, he joined the party of the people, with a view at once both to secure himself and procure means against Cimon

He immediately entered, also, on quite a new course of life and management of his time For he was never seen to walk in any street but that which led to the market place and council hall, and he avoided invitations of friends to supper, and all friendly visiting and intercourse whatever, in all the time he had to do with the public, which was not a little, he was never known to have gone to any of his friends to a supper, except that once when his near kinsman, Eurypolemus, married, he remained present till the ceremony of the drink-offering, and then immediately rose from table and went his way For

these friendly meetings are very quick to de-

recognised when most openly looked into and in really good men, nothing which meets the eyes of external observers so truly deserves their admiration, as their daily common life does that of their nearer friends

Pericles, however, to avoid any feeling of commonness, or any satiety on the part of the

says, reserving himself, like the Samian galley, for great occasions, while matters of lesser importance were despatched by friends or other speakers under his direction And of

say—

—got beyond all keeping in  
Champing at Eubœa, and among the islands  
leaping in

The style of speaking most consonant to his form of life and the dignity of his views he found, so to say, in the tones of that instrument with which Anaxagoras had furnished him, of his teaching he continually availed himself, and deepened the colours of rhetoric with the dye of natural science For having, in addition to his great natural genius, attained, by the study of nature, to use the words of the divine Plato, this height of intelligence, and this universal consummating power, and drawing hence whatever might be of advantage to him in the art of speaking he showed himself far superior to all others Upon which account, they say, he had his nickname given him, though some are of opinion he was named the Olympian from the public buildings with which he adorned the city, and others, again, from his great power in public affairs, whether of war or peace Nor is it unlikely that the confluence of many attributes may have conferred it on him However, the comedies represented at the time, which, both in good earnest and in merry deriding and lightning when he had abused the

people, and of his wielding a dreadful thunderbolt in his tongue

A saying also of Thucydides, the son of Melesias, stands on record, spoken by him by way of pleasantry upon Pericles's dexterity. Thucydides was one of the noble and distinguished citizens, and had been his greatest opponent, and, when Archidamus, the King of the Lacedæmonians, asked him whether he or Pericles were the better wrestler, he made this answer 'When I,' said he, 'have thrown him and given him a fair fall, by persisting that he had no fall, he gets the better of me, and makes the bystanders, in spite of their own eyes, believe him' The truth, however, is, that Pericles himself was very careful what and how he was to speak, inasmuch that, whenever he went up to the hustings, he prayed the gods that no one word might unawares slip from him unsuitable to the matter and the occasion.

He has left nothing in writing behind him, except some decrees, and there are but very few of his sayings recorded, one, for example, is, that he said Ægina must, like a gathering in a man's eye, be removed from Piræus, and another, that he said he saw already war moving on its way towards them out of Peloponnesus. Again, when on a time Sophocles, who was his fellow-commissioner in the general ship, was going on board with him, and praised the beauty of a youth they met with in the way to the ship, 'Sophocles,' said he, 'a general ought not only to have clean hands but also clean eyes' And Stesimbrotus tells us, that, in his encomium on those who fell in battle at Samos, he said they were become immortal, as the gods were 'For,' said he, 'we do not see them themselves, but only by the honours we pay them, and by the benefits

icles as an aristocratical government, that went by the name of a democracy, but was, indeed, the supremacy of a single great man, while many others say, on the contrary, that by him the common people were a free state.

of his public measures, changed from a sober, thrifty people, that maintained themselves by their own labours, to lovers of expense, intemperance, and licence, let us examine the cause

of this change by the actual matters of fact.

At the first, as has been said, when he set himself against Cimon's great authority, he did caress the people. Finding himself come short of his competitor in wealth and money, by which advantages the other was enabled to take care of the poor, inviting every day some one or other of the citizens that was in want to supper, and bestowing clothes on the aged people, and breaking down the hedges and enclosures of his grounds, that all that would might freely gather what fruit they pleased, Pericles, thus outdone in popular arts, by the advice of one Damonides of Cæa, as Aristotle states, turned to the distribution of the public moneys, and in a short time having bought the people over, what with moneys allowed for shows and for service on juries, and what with other forms of pay and largess, he made use of them against the council of Areopagus, of which he himself was no member, as having never been appointed by lot either chief archon, or lawgiver, or king, or captain. For from of old these offices were conferred on persons by lot, and they who had acquitted themselves duly in the discharge of them were advanced to the court of Areopagus.

And so Pericles, having secured his power in interest with the populace, directed the exertions of his party against this council with such success, that most of these causes and matters which had been used to be tried there were, by the agency of Ephialtes, removed from its cognisance, Cimon, also, was banished by ostracism as a favourer of the Lacedæmonians and a hater of the people, though in wealth and noble birth he was among the first, and had won several most glorious victories over the barbarians, and had filled the city with money and spoils of war, as is recorded in the history of his life. So vast an authority had Pericles obtained among the people.

The ostracism was limited by law to ten years, but the Lacedæmonians, in the mean time, entering with a great army into the territory of Tanagra, and the Athenians going out against them, Cimon, coming from his banishment before his time was out, put himself in arms and array with those of his fellow citizens that were of his own tribe, and desired by his deeds to wipe off the suspicion of his favouring the Lacedæmonians by venturing his own person along with his countrymen. But Pericles' friends, gathering in a

body, forced him to retire as a banished man

For which cause also Pericles seems to have exerted himself more in that than in any battle, and to have been conspicuous above all for his exposure of himself to danger. All Cimon's friends, also, in a man, fell together side by side, whom Pericles had accused with him of taking part with the Lacedæmonians. Defeated in this battle on their own frontiers, and expecting a new and perilous attack with return of spring, the Athenians now felt regret and sorrow for the loss of Cimon, and repentance for their expulsion of him. Pericles, being sensible of their feelings, did not hesitate or delay to gratify it, and himself made the motion for recalling him home. He, upon his return, concluded a peace betwixt the two cities, for the Lacedæmonians entertained as kindly feelings towards him as they did the reverse towards Pericles and the other popular leaders.

Yet some there are who say that Pericles did not propose the order for Cimon's return till some private articles of agreement had been made between them, and this by means of Elpinice, Cimon's sister, that Cimon, namely, should go out to sea with a fleet of two hundred ships, and be commander-in-chief abroad, with a design to reduce the King of Persia's territories, and that Pericles should have the power at home.

This Elpinice, it was thought, had before this time procured some favour for her brother Cimon at Pericles's hands, and induced him to be more remiss and gentle in urging the charge when Cimon was tried for his life, for Pericles was one of the committee appointed by the commons to plead against

he appeared to impeach him, he stood up but once to speak, merely to acquit himself of his commission, and went out of court, having done Cimon the least prejudice of any of his accusers.

How, then, can one believe Idomeneus, who charges Pericles as if he had by treachery procured the murder of Ephialtes, the popular statesman, one who was his friend, and of his own party in all his political course, out of jealousy, forsooth, and envy of his great reputation? This historian, it seems, having raked up these stories, I know not whence, has befouled with them a man who, per-

chance, was not altogether free from fault or blame, but yet had a noble spirit, and a soul that was bent on honour; and where such qualities are, there can no such cruel and brutal passion find harbour or gain admittance. As to Ephialtes, the truth of the story as Aristotle has told it, is this, that having made himself formidable to the oligarchical party by being an uncompromising assertor of the people's rights in calling to account and prosecuting those who in any way wronged them, his enemies, lying in wait for him, by the means of Aristodicus the Tanagrazan, privately despatched him.

Cimon, while he was admiral, ended his days in the Isle of Cyprus. And the aristocratical party, seeing that Pericles was already before this grown to be the greatest and foremost man of all the city, but nevertheless wishing there should be somebody set up against him, to blunt and turn the edge of his power, that it might not altogether prove a monarchy, put forward Thucydides of Alopecce, a discreet person, and a near kinsman of Cimon's, to conduct the opposition against him, who, indeed, though less skilled in warlike affairs than Cimon was, yet was better versed in speaking and political business and keeping close guard in the city, and, engaging with Pericles on the hustings, in a short time brought the government to an equality of parties. For he would not suffer those who were called the honest and good (persons of

ance, to make a counterpoise of the other party.

For, indeed, there was from the beginning a sort of concealed split, or seam, as it might be in a piece of iron, marking the different popular and aristocratical tendencies, but the open rivalry and contention of these two opponents made the gash deep, and severed the city into the two parties of the People and the Few. And so Pericles, at that time, more than at any other, let loose the reins to the people, and made his policy subservient to their pleasure, contriving continually to have some great public show or solemnity, some banquet, or some procession or other in the town to please them, coaxing his countrymen like children

which there were numbers of the citizens, who were in pay eight months, learning at the same time and practising the art of seamanship

He sent, moreover, a thousand of them into the Chersonese as planters, to share the land among them by lot, and five hundred more into the isle of Naxos, and half that number to Andros a thousand into Thrace to dwell among the Bisaltæ, and others into Italy, when the city Sybaris, which now was called Thurii, was to be repeopled. And thus he did to ease and discharge the city of an idle, and, by reason of their idleness, a busy, meddling crowd of people, and at the same time to meet the necessities and restore the fortunes of the poor townsmen, and to intimidate, also, and check their allies from attempting any change, by posting such garrisons, as it were, in the midst of them

That which gave most pleasure and ornament to the city of Athens, and the greatest admiration and even astonishment to all strangers, and that which now is Greece's only evidence that the power she boasts of and her ancient wealth are no romance or idle story,

looked askance upon and cavilled at in the popular assemblies crying out how that the commonwealth of Athens had lost its reputation and was ill spoken of abroad for remov-

namely, that they took it away for fear the barbarians should seize it, and on purpose to secure it in a safe place, this Pericles had made unavailable, and how that Greece cannot but resent it as an insufferable affront, and consider herself to be tyrannised over openly, when she sees the treasure, which was contributed by her upon a necessity for the war, wantonly lavished out by us upon our city, to gild her all over, and to adorn and set her forth.

people, that they were in no way obliged to give any account of those moneys to their allies, so long as they maintained their defence, and

tions upon which they receive it." And that it was good reason, that now the city was sufficiently provided and stored with all things necessary for the war, they should convert the overplus of its wealth to such undertakings as would hereafter, when completed, give them eternal honour, and, for the present, while in process, freely supply all the inhabitants with plenty. With their variety of workmanship and of occasions for service, which summon all arts and trades and require all hands to be employed about them, they do actually put the whole city, in a manner, into state pay, while at the same time she is both beautified and maintained by herself.

For as those who are of age and strength for war are provided for and maintained in the armaments abroad by their pay out of the public stock, so it being his desire and design that the undisciplined mechanic multitude that stayed at home should not go without their share of public salaries, and yet should not have them given them for sitting still and

continuance before they were finished, and would give employment to numerous arts, so that the part of the people that stayed at home might, no less than those that were at sea or in garrisons or on expeditions, have a

ebony, cypress-wood and the arts or trades that wrought and fashioned them were smiths and carpenters moulders, founders and braziers, stone-cutters, dyers, goldsmiths ivory workers painters embroiderers, turners those again that conveyed them to the town for use, merchants and mariners and ship-masters by sea, and by land cartwrights, cattle breeders, waggoners, ropemakers, flax workers, shoe makers and leather-dressers, roadmakers, miners. And every trade in the same nature, as a captain in an army has his particular company of soldiers under him, had its own hired company of journeymen and labourers belonging to it banded together as in array, to

be as it were the instrument and body for the performance of the service. Thus, to say all in a word, the occasions and services of these public works distributed plenty through every age and condition.

As then grew the works up, no less stately in size than exquisite in form, the workmen

of their execution

Undertakings, any one of which singly might have required, they thought, for their completion, several successions and ages of men, were every one of them accomplished in the height and prime of one man's political service. Although they say, too, that Zeuxis once, having heard Agatharchus, the painter, boast of despatching his work with speed and ease, replied, "I take a long time." For ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting solidity or exactness of beauty, the expenditure of time allowed to a man's pains beforehand for the production of a thing is repaid by way of interest with a vital force for the preservation when once produced. For which reason Pericles's works are especially

beauty and elegance, antique; and yet in its vigour and freshness looks to this day as if it were just executed. There is a sort of bloom of newness upon those works of his, preserving them from the touch of time, as if they had some perennial spirit and undying vitality mingled in the composition of them.

Phidias had the oversight of all the works, and was surveyor general, though upon the various portions other great masters and workmen were employed. For Callicrates and Ictinus built the Parthenon, the chapel at Eleusis, where the mysteries were celebrated, was be-

propose to the people, was undertaken by Callicrates. This work Cratinus ridicules, as long in finishing—

*'Tis long since Pericles if words would do it,  
Talked up the wall yet adds not one mite to it*

The Odeum, or music room, which in its interior was full of seats and ranges of pillars, and outside had its roof made on slope and descend from one single point at the top, was constructed, we are told, in imitation of the King of Persia's Pavilion, this likewise by Pericles's order, which Cratinus again in his comedy called *The Thracian Women*, made an occasion of railery—

*So, we see here,*

*Jupiter Long pate Pericles appear,  
Since ostracism time, he's laid aside his head,  
And wears the new Odeum in its stead*

Pericles, also eager for distinction, then first obtained the decree for a contest in musical skill to be held yearly at the Panathenæa, and he himself, being chosen judge, arranged the order and method in which the competitors should sing and play on the flute and on the harp. And both at that time, and at other times also, they sat in this music room to see and hear all such trials of skill.

The propylæa, or entrances to the Acropolis, were finished in five years' time, Mnesicles being the principal architect. A strange accident happened in the course of building which showed that the goddess was not averse to the work, but was aiding and co-operating to bring it to perfection. One of the artificers,

tion, the physicians having no hope of recovery. When Pericles was in distress about this, Minerva appeared to him at night in a dream, and ordered a course of treatment, which he applied, and in a short time and with great ease cured the man. And upon this occasion it was that he set up a brass statue of Minerva, surnamed Health, in the citadel near the altar, which they say was there before.

But it was Phidias who wrought the goddess's image in gold, and he has his name inscribed on the pedestal as the workman of it, and indeed the whole work in a manner was under his charge, and he had, as we have said already, the oversight over all the artists and workmen, through Pericles's friendship for him, and this, indeed, made him much envied, and his patron shamefully slandered with stories, as if Phidias were in the habit of receiving, for Pericles's use, freeborn women that came to see the works.

The comic writers of the town, when they had got hold of this story, made much of it, and bespattered him with all the ribaldry they

could invent, charging him falsely with the wife of Menippus, one who was his friend and served as lieutenant under him in the wars, and with the birds kept by Pylampes, an acquaintance of Pericles, who, they pretended, used to give presents of peacocks to Pericles's female friends. And how can one wonder at any number of strange assertions from men whose whole lives were devoted to mockery, and who were ready at any time to sacrifice the reputation of their superiors to vulgar envy and spite, as to some evil genius, when even Sterimbrutus the Thracian has dared to lay to the charge of Pericles a monstrous and fabulous piece of criminality with his son's wife? So very difficult a matter is it to trace and find out the truth of anything by history, when, on the one hand, those who afterwards write it find long periods of time intercepting their view, and, on the other hand the contemporary records of any actions and lives, partly through envy and ill will, partly through favour and flattery, pervert and distort truth.

As Pericles squandered away the public money and made havoc of the state revenues, he rose in the open assembly and put the question to the people, whether they thought that he had laid out much and they saying, "Too much a great deal." Then, said he, "since it is so, let the cost not go to your account, but to mine, and let the inscription upon the buildings stand in my name." When they heard him say thus, whether it were out of a surprise to see the

all were finished

At length, coming to a final contest with

and broke up the confederacy that had been organised against him. So that now all schism and division being at an end, and the city brought to evenness and unity, he got all Athens and all affairs that pertained to the Athenians into his own hands, their tributes, their armies, and their galleys, the islands, the sea, and their wide-extended power, partly over other Greeks and partly over barbarians, and all that empire, which they possessed,

founded and fortified upon subject nations and royal friendships and alliances.

After this he was no longer the same man he had been before, nor as tame and gentle and familiar as formerly with the populace, so as readily to yield to their pleasures and to comply with the desires of the multitude, as a steersman shifts with the winds. Quitting that loose, remiss, and, in some cases, licentious court of the popular will, he turned those soft and flowery modulations to the austerity of aristocratical and regal rule, and employing this uprightly and undeviatingly for the country's best interests, he was able generally to lead the people along, with their own wills and consents, by persuading and showing them what was to be done, and sometimes, too, urging and pressing them forward extremely against their will, he made them, whether they would or no, yield submission to what was for their advantage.

In which, to say the truth, he did but like a skilful physician who, in a complicated and chronic disease, as he sees occasion, at one while allows his patient the moderate use of such things as please him, at another while gives him keen pains and drugs to work the cure. For there arising and growing up, as was natural, all manner of distempered feelings among a people which had so vast a command and dominion, he alone, as a great master, knowing how to handle and deal with each one of them and, in an especial manner, making that use of hopes and fears, as his two chief rudders with the one to check the career of their confidence at any time, with the other to raise them up and cheer them when under any discouragement, plainly showed by this, that rhetoric or the art of speaking, is, in Plato's language, the government of the souls of men, and that her chief business is to address the affections and passions, which are as it were the strings and keys to the soul, and require a skilful and care

fest freedom from every kind of corruption,

rich as can be imagined and though he were himself in power and interest more than equal to many kings and absolute rulers, who some



of them also bequeathed by will their power to their children, he, for his part, did not make the patrimony his father left him greater than it was by one drachma

Thucydides, indeed, gives a plain statement of the greatness of his power, and the comic poets, in their spiteful manner, more than hint at it, styling his companions and friends the new Pistratidæ, and calling on him to abjure any intention of usurpation, as one whose eminence was too great to be any longer proportionable to and compatible with a democracy or popular government. And Teleclides says the Athenians had surrendered up to him—

*The tribute of the cities and with them the cities too, to do with them as he pleases, and undo To build up if he likes stone walls around a town and again if so he likes, to pull them down*

*Their treaties and alliances power, empire, peace, and war, their wealth and their success forever more*

Nor was all this the luck of some happy occasion, nor was it the mere bloom and grace of a policy that flourished for a season, but having for forty years together maintained the first place among statesmen such as Ephialtes and Leocrates and Myronides and Cimon and Tolmides and Thucydides, was after the defeat and banishment of Thucydides, for no less than fifteen years longer, in the exercise of one continuous unintermitted command in the office, to which he was annually re-elected, of General, he preserved his integrity unspotted,

nor yet, being so full of business as he was, cost him any great trouble or time with taking care

out of the market

Upon which account, his children, when they grew to age, were not well pleased with his management, and the women that lived with him were treated with little cost, and complained of his way of housekeeping, where everything was ordered and set down from day to day, and reduced to the greatest exact

ness, since there was not there, as is usual in a great family and a plentiful estate, anything to spare, or over and above, but all that went out or came in, all disbursements and all receipts, proceeded as it were by number and

omy

All this, in truth, was very little in harmony with Anaxagoras's wisdom, if, indeed it be true that he, by a kind of divine impulse and greatness of spirit, voluntarily quitted his house, and left his land to lie fallow and to be grazed by sheep like a common. But the life of a contemplative philosopher and that of an active statesman are, I presume, not the same

of any external materials, whereas the other, who tempers and applies his virtue to human uses, may have occasion for affluence, not as a matter of necessity, but as a noble thing, which was Pericles's case, who relieved numerous poor citizens

However, there is a story that Anaxagoras himself, while Pericles was taken up with public affairs, lay neglected, and that, now being grown old, he wrapped himself up with a resolution to die for want of food, which being by

seller as he had found him to be, and that, upon this, Anaxagoras unfolded his robe, and showing himself, made answer Pericles said he, even those who have occasion for a lamp supply it with oil

The Lacedæmonians beginning to show themselves troubled at the growth of the Athenian power, Pericles, on the other hand to elevate the people's spirit yet more, and to raise them to the thought of great actions, proposed a decree, to summon all the Greeks in what part soever, whether of Europe or Asia, every city, little as well as great, to send their deputies to Athens to a general assembly, or convention, there to consult and advise concerning the Greek temples which the barbarians had burnt down, and the sacrifices which were due from them upon vows they had made to their gods for the safety of Greece when they fought

against the barbarians, and also concerning the navigation of the sea, that they might hence forward pass to and fro and trade securely and be at peace among themselves

Upon this errand there were twenty men, of such as were above fifty years of age, sent by commission, five to summon the Ionians and Dorians in Asia and the islanders as far as Lesbos and Rhodes, five to visit all the places in the Hellespont and Thrace, up to Byzantium, and other five besides these to go to Bœotia and Phocis and Peloponnesus, and from hence to pass through the Locrians over to the neighbouring continent as far as Acarnania and Ambracia, and the rest to take their course through Eubœa to the Cetrans and the Malian Gulf, and to the Achæans of Phthiotis and the Thessalians, all of them to treat with the people as they passed, and to persuade them to come and take their part in the debates for settling the peace and jointly regulating the affairs of Greece

Nothing was effected nor did the cities meet by their deputies, as was desired the Lacedæmonians, as it is said, crossing the design underhand, and the attempt being disappointed and baffled first in Peloponnesus I thought fit, however to introduce the mention of it, to show the spirit of the man and the greatness of his thoughts

In his military conduct, he gained a great reputation for wariness he would not by his good will engage in any fight which had much uncertainty or hazard, he did not envy the glory of generals whose rash adventures fortune favoured with brilliant success, however they were admired by others, nor did he think them worthy his imitation but always used to say to his citizens that, so far as lay in his power, they should continue immortal, and live for ever

Seeing Tolmides, the son of Tolmæus upon the confidence of his former successes, and flushed with the honour his military actions

had prevailed with the bravest and most enterprising of the youth to enlist themselves as volunteers in the service, who besides his other force made up a thousand, he endeavoured to withhold him and to advise him from it in the public assembly, telling him in a memorable saying of his, which still goes about that, if he would not take Pericles's advice, yet he would not do amiss to wait and be ruled by

time, the wisest counsellor of all. This saying, at that time, was but slightly commended, but within a few days after, when news was brought that Tolmides himself had been defeated and slain in battle near Coronea, and that many brave citizens had fallen with him, it gained him great repute as well as good will among the people, for wisdom and for love of his countrymen

But of all his expeditions, that to the Chersonese gave most satisfaction and pleasure, having proved the safety of the Greeks who inhabited there For not only by carrying along with him a thousand fresh citizens of Athens he gave new strength and vigour to the cities, but also by belting the neck of land, which joins the peninsula to the continent, with bulwarks and forts from sea to sea, he put a stop to the inroads of the Thracians, who lay all about the Chersonese, and closed the door against a continual and grievous war, with which that country had been long harassed lying exposed to the encroachments and influx of barbarous neighbors, and groaning under the evils of a predatory population both upon and within its borders

Nor was he less admired and talked of abroad for his sailing around the Peloponnesus, having set out from Pegæ, or The Fountain, the port of Megara, with a hundred galleys For he not only laid waste the sea-coast, as Tolmides had done before, but also, advancing far up into the mainland with the soldiers he had on board by the terror of his appearance drove many within their walls, and at Nemea, with main force, routed and raised a trophy over the Sicyonians who stood their ground

Achelous, overran Acarnania and shut up the CEniadæ within their city walls, and having ravaged and wasted their country, weighed anchor for home with the double advantage of having shown himself formidable to his enemies and at the same time safe and energetic to his fellow-citizens, for there was not so much as any chance miscarriage that happened, the whole voyage through, to those who were under his charge

Entering also the Euxine Sea with a large and finely equipped fleet, he obtained for the Greek cities any new arrangements they wanted, and entered into friendly relations with them, and

to the barbarous nations, and kings and chiefs round about them, displayed the greatness of the power of the Athenians, their perfect ability and confidence to sail wherever they had a mind, and to bring the whole sea under their control. He left the Sinopians thirteen ships of war, with soldiers under the command of Lamachus, to assist them against Timesileus the tyrant, and when he and his accomplices had been thrown out, obtained a decree that six hundred of the Athenians that were willing should sail to Sinope and plant themselves there with the Sinopians, sharing among them the houses and land which the tyrant and his party had previously held.

But in other things he did not comply with the giddy impulses of the citizens, nor quit his own resolutions to follow their fancies, when, carried away with the thought of their strength and great success, they were eager to interfere again in Egypt, and to disturb the king of Persia's maritime dominions. Nay, there were a good many who were, even then, possessed with that unblest and inauspicious passion for Sicily, which afterward the orators of Alcibiades's party blew up into a flame. There were some also who dreamt of Tuscany and Carthage, and not without plausible reason in their present large dominion and prosperous course of their affairs.

But Pericles curbed this passion for foreign conquest, and unsparingly pruned and cut down their ever busy fancies for a multitude of undertakings, and directed their power for the most part to securing and consolidating what they had already got, supposing it would be quite enough for them to do, if they could keep the Lacedæmonians in check, to whom he entertained all along a sense of opposition, which, as upon many other occasions, so he particularly showed by what he did in the time of the holy war. The Lacedæmonians, having gone with an army to Delphi, restored Apollo's temple, which the Phocians had got into their possession, to the Delphians, immediately after their departure, Pericles, with another army, came and restored the Phocians. And the Lacedæmonians having engraven the record of their privilege of consulting the oracle before others, which the Delphians gave them upon the forehead of the brazen wolf which stands there, he, also, having received from the Phocians the like privilege for the Athenians, had it cut upon the same wolf of brass on his right side.

That he did well and wisely in thus re-

straining the exertions of the Athenians within the compass of Greece, the events themselves that happened afterward bore sufficient witness. For, in the first place, the Eubœans revolted, against whom he passed over with forces; and then, immediately after, news came that the Megarians were turned their enemies, and a hostile army was upon the borders of Attica, under the conduct of Plutarch, King of the Lacedæmonians. Wherefore Pericles came with his army back again in all haste out of Eubœa, to meet the war which threatened at home, and did not venture to engage a numerous and brave army eager for battle, but perceiving that Plutarch was a very young man, and governed himself mostly by the counsel and advice of Cleandrides, whom the ephors had sent with him, by reason of his youth to be a kind of guardian and assistant to him, he privately made trial of this man's integrity, and, in a short time, having corrupted him with money, prevailed with him to withdraw the Peloponnesians out of Attica.

When the army had retired and dispersed into their several states, the Lacedæmonians in anger fined their king in so large a sum of money, that, unable to pay it, he quitted Lacedæmon, while Cleandrides fled, and had sentence of death passed upon him in his absence. This was the father of Gylippus, who overpowered the Athenians in Sicily. And it seems that this covetousness was an hereditary disease transmitted from father to son, for Gylippus also afterwards was caught in foul practices and expelled from Sparta for it. But thus we have told at large in the account of Lysander.

When Pericles, in giving up his accounts of this expedition, stated a disbursement of ten talents as laid out upon fit occasion, the people, without any question nor troubling themselves to investigate the mystery, freely allowed of it. And some historians, in which number is Theophrastus, the philosopher, have given it as a truth that Pericles every year used to send privately the sum of ten talents to Sparta, with which he complimented those in office, to keep off the war, not to purchase peace neither, but time, that he might prepare at leisure, and be the better able to carry on war hereafter.

Immediately after this, turning his forces against the revolters, and passing over into the island of Eubœa with fifty sail of ships and five thousand men in arms, he reduced their cities, and drove out the citizens of the Chal-

cadians, called Hippobotæ, horse feeders, the chief persons for wealth and reputation among them, and removing all the Histræans out of the country, brought in a plantation of Athenians in their room, making them his one example of severity, because they had captured an Attic ship and killed all on board

After this, having made a truce between the Athenians and Lacedæmonians for thirty years, he ordered, by public decree, the expedition against the isle of Samos, on the ground, that, when they were bid to leave off their war with the Milesians they had not complied

And as these measures against the Samians are thought to have been taken to please Aspasia, this may be a fit point for inquiry about the woman, what art or charming faculty she had that enabled her to captivate, as she did, the greatest statesmen and to give the philosophers occasion to speak so much about her, and that, too, not to her disparagement That she was a Milesian by birth, the daughter of Axiochus, is a thing acknowledged And they say it was in emulation of Thargelia, a courtesan of the old Ionian times, that she made her addresses to men of great power Thargelia was a great beauty, extremely charming, and at the same time sagacious, she had numerous suitors among the Greeks, and brought all who had to do with her over to the Persian interest, and by their means, being men of the greatest power and station, sowed the seeds of the Median faction up and down in several cities

Aspasia, some say, was courted and caressed by Pericles upon account of her knowledge and skill in politics Socrates himself would sometimes go to visit her, and some of his acquaintances with him, and those who frequented her company would carry their wives with them to listen to her Her occupation was anything but creditable, her house being a home for young courtesans Æschines tells us also that Aspasia, a Milesian, a near of low birth and character, by keeping Aspasia company after Pericles's death, came to be a chief man in Athens And in Plato's *Menæxenus*, though we do not take the introduction as quite serious, still thus much seems to be historical, that she had the repute of being resorted to by many of the Athenians for instruction in the art of speaking Pericles's inclination for her seems, however, to have rather proceeded from the passion of love He had a wife that was near of kin to him who had been married first to Hipponicus, by

whom she had Callias, surnamed the Rich, and also she brought Pericles, while she lived

her own consent, to another man, and himself took Aspasia, and loved her with wonderful affection, every day, both as he went out and as he came in from the market place, he saluted and kissed her

In the comedies she goes by the nicknames of the new Omphale and Deianira, and again is styled Juno Cratinus, in downright terms, calls her a harlot

*To find him a Juno the goddess of lust  
Bore that harlot past shame,  
Aspasia by name*

It should seem also that he had a son by her, Eupolis, in his *Dems* introduced Pericles asking after his safety, and Myronides replying—

*My son? He lives a man he had been long  
But that the harlot mother did him wrong*

Aspasia, they say, became so celebrated and renowned, that Cyrus, also who made war against Artaxerxes for the Persian monarchy, gave her whom he loved the best of all his concubines the name of Aspasia, who before that was called Milto She was a Phocæan by birth, the daughter of one Hermomumus, and, when Cyrus fell in battle, was carried to the king, and had great influence at court These things coming into my memory as I am writing this story, it would be unnatural for me to omit them

Pericles, however, was particularly charged with having proposed to the assembly the war against the Samians, from favour to the Milesians, upon the entreaty of Aspasia For the two states were at war for the possession of Priene, and the Samians, getting the better, refused to lay down their arms and to have the controversy betwixt them decided by arbitration before the Athenians Pericles, there being out of the assembly, went and made up the oligarchical government at Samos, and taking fifty of the principal men of the town as hostages, and as many of their children, sent them to the isle of Lemnos, there to be kept, though he had offers, as some relate, of a talent apiece for himself from each one of the hostages, and of many other presents from those who were anxious not to have a democracy More

receive none of all this, but after he had taken that course with the Samians which he thought fit and set up a democracy among them, sailed back to Athens.

But they, however, immediately revolted, Pisuthnes having privily got away their hostages for them, and provided them with means for the war. Whereupon Pericles came out with a fleet a second time against them, and found them not idle nor slinking away, but manfully resolved to try for the dominion of the sea. The issue was, that after a sharp sea fight about the island called Tragia, Pericles obtained a decisive victory, having with forty-four ships routed seventy of the enemy's, twenty of which were carrying soldiers.

Together with his victory and pursuit, having made himself master of the port, he laid siege to the Samians, and blocked them up, who yet, one way or another, still ventured to make sallies, and fight under the city walls. But after that another greater fleet from Athens was arrived, and that the Samians were now shut up with a close leaguer on every side, Pericles, taking with him sixty galleys, sailed out into the main sea, with the intention, as most authors give the account, to meet a squadron of Phœnician ships that were coming for the Samians' relief, and to fight them at as great distance as could be from the island, but, as Stesimbrotus says, with a design of putting over to Cyprus, which does not seem to be probable.

But, whichever of the two was his intention, it seems to have been a miscalculation. For on his departure, Melissus, the son of Ithagenes, a philosopher, being at that time the general in Samos, despising either the small number of the ships that were left or the inexperience of the commanders, prevailed with the citizens to attack the Athenians. And the Samians having won the battle, and taken several of the men prisoners, and disabled several of the ships, were masters of the sea, and brought into port all necessaries they wanted for the war, which they had not before. Aristotle says, too, that Pericles had been once before thus worsted by this Melissus in a sea fight.

The Samians, that they might requite an affront which had before been put upon them, branded the Athenians, whom they took prisoners, in their foreheads, with the figure of an owl. For so the Athenians had marked them before with a Samarna, which is a sort of ship, low and flat in the prow, so as to look snub-nosed, but wide and large and well spread in

the hold, by which it both carries a large cargo and sails well. And it was so called, because the first of that kind was seen at Samos having been built by order of Polycrates, the tyrant. These brands upon the Samians' foreheads, they say, are the allusion in the passage of Aristophanes, where he says—

*For, oh, the Samians are a lettered people*

Pericles, as soon as news was brought him of the disaster that had befallen his army, made all the haste he could to come in to their relief, and having defeated Melissus, who bore up against him, and put the enemy to flight, he immediately proceeded to hem them in with a wall, resolving to master them and take the town, rather with some cost and time than with the wounds and hazards of his citizens. But as it was a hard matter to keep back the Athenians, who were vexed at the delay, and were eagerly bent to fight, he divided the whole multitude into eight parts, and arranged by lot that that part which had the white bean should have leave to feast and take their ease while the other seven were fighting. And this is the reason, they say, that people, when at any time they have been merry, and enjoyed themselves, called it white day, in allusion to this white bean.

Ephorus the historian tells us besides, that Pericles made use of engines of battery in this siege, being much taken with the curiousness of the invention, with the aid and presence of Artemon himself, the engineer, who, being lame, used to be carried about in a litter, where the works required his attendance, and for that reason was called Periphoretus. But Heraclides Ponticus disproves this out of Anacreon's poems, where mention is made of this Artemon Periphoretus several ages before the Samian war, or any of these occurrences. And he says that Artemon, being a man who loved his ease, and had a great apprehension of danger, for the most part kept close within doors, having two of his servants to hold a brazen shield over his head, that nothing might fall upon him from above, and if he were at any time forced upon necessity to go abroad, that he was carried about in a little hanging bed, close to the very ground, and that for this reason he was called Periphoretus.

In the ninth month, the Samians surrendering themselves and delivering up the town, Pericles pulled down their walls, and seized their shipping, and set a fine of a large sum of money upon them, part of which they paid down at once, and they agreed to bring in the

rest by a certain time, and gave hostages for security. Duris, the Samian, makes a tragical

and there having bound them fast to boards for ten days, then, when they were already all but half dead, gave order to have them killed by beating out their brains with clubs, and their dead bodies to be flung out into the open streets and fields, unburied. Duris, however, who, even where he has no private feeling concerned, is not wont to keep his narrative within the limits of truth, is the more likely upon this occasion to have exaggerated the calamities which befell his country, to create odium against the Athenians.

Pericles, however, after the reduction of Samos, returning back to Athens, took care that those who died in the war should be honourably buried, and made a funeral harangue, as the custom is, in their commendation at their graves, for which he gained great admiration. As he came down from the stage on which he spoke, the rest of the women came and complimented him, taking him by the hand, and crowning him with garlands and ribbons, like a victorious athlete in the games, but Elpinice, coming near to him, said, 'These are brave deeds, Pericles, that you have done, and such as deserve our chaplets, who have lost us many a worthy citizen, not in a war with Phœnicians or Medes, like my brother Cimon, but for the overthrow of an allied and kindred city.' As Elpinice spoke these words, he, smiling quietly, as it is said, returned her answer with this verse—

*Old women should not seek to be perfumed*

Ion says of him, that upon this exploit of

and taken the greatest and most powerful of the Ionians. And indeed it was not without reason that he assumed this glory to himself, for in real truth, there was much uncertainty and great hazard in this great war, if so be, as Thucydides tells us, the Samian state were within a very little of wresting the whole power and dominion of the sea out of the Athenians' hands.

After this was over, the Peloponnesian war beginning to break out in full tide, he advised the people to send help to the Corcyraëans, who were attacked by the Corinthians, and

them

The people readily consenting to the motion, and voting an aid and succour for them, he despatched Lacedæmonius, Cimon's son,

ice, he allowed him a small number of ships, and sent him out against his will, and indeed he made it somewhat his business to hinder Cimon's sons from rising in the state, professing that by their very names they were not to

it was thought, born of an Arcadian woman. Being, however, ill spoken of on account of these ten galleys, as having afforded but a small supply to the people that were in need, and yet given a great advantage to those who might complain of the act of intervention, Pericles sent out a larger force afterwards to Corcyra, which arrived after the fight was over.

contrary to common right and the articles of peace sworn to among the Greeks, kept out and driven away from every market and from all ports under the control of the Athenians. The Ægæetans also, professing to be ill used and treated with violence, made supplications in private to the Lacedæmonians for redress, though not daring openly to call the Athenians in question. In the meantime also, the city Poudxa, under the dominion of the Athenians, but a colony formerly of the Corinthians, had revolted, and was beset with a formal siege, and was a further occasion of precipitating the war.

Yet notwithstanding all this, there being

embassies sent to Athens, and Archidamus, the King of the Lacedæmonians, endeavouring to bring the greater part of the complaints and matters in dispute to a fair determination, and to pacify and allay the heats of the allies, it is very likely that the war would not upon any other grounds of quarrel have fallen upon the Athenians, could they have been prevailed with to repeal the ordinance against the Megarians, and to be reconciled to them. Upon which account, since Pericles was the man who mainly opposed it, and stirred up the people's passions to persist in their contention with the Megarians, he was regarded as the sole cause of the war.

They say, moreover, that ambassadors went, by order, from Lacedæmon to Athens about this very business, and that when Pericles was urging a certain law which made it illegal to take down or withdraw the tablet of the decree, one of the ambassadors, Polyætes by name, said, "Well, do not take it down then, but *turn it*, there is no law, I suppose, which forbids that", which, though prettily said, did not move Pericles from his resolution.

There may have been, in all likelihood, something of a secret grudge and private animosity which he had against the Megarians. Yet, upon a public and open charge against them, that they had appropriated part of the sacred land on the frontier, he proposed a decree that a herald should be sent to them, and the same also to the Lacedæmonians, with an accusation of the Megarians, an order which certainly shows equitable and friendly proceeding enough. And after that the herald who was sent, by name Anthemocritus, died, and it was believed that the Megarians had contrived his death, then Charinus proposed a decree against them, that there should be an irreconcilable and implacable enmity thenceforward betwixt the two commonwealths, and that if any one of the Megarians should but set his foot in Attica, he should be put to death, and that the commanders, when they take the usual oath, should, over and above that, swear that they will twice every year make an inroad into the Megarian country, and that Anthemocritus should be buried near the Thracian Gates, which are now called the Dipylon, or Double Gate.

On the other hand, the Megarians, utterly denying and disowning the murder of Anthemocritus, throw the whole matter upon Aspasia and Pericles, availing themselves of the famous verses in the *Acharnians*—

*To Megara some of our madcaps ran,  
And stole Simartha thence, their contention.  
Which exploit the Megarians to undo,  
Came to Aspasia's house, and took off two*

The true occasion of the quarrel is not so easy to find out. But of inducing the refusal to annul the decree, all alike charge Pericles. Some say he met the request with a positive refusal, out of high spirit and a view of the state's best interest, accounting that the demand made in those embassies was designed for a trial of their compliance, and that a concession would be taken for a confession of weakness as if they durst not do otherwise, while some others there are who say that it was rather out of arrogance and a wilful spirit of contention, to show his own strength, that he took occasion to slight the Lacedæmonians.

The worst motive of all, which is confirmed by most witnesses, is to the following effect. Phidias the Moulder had, as has before been said, undertaken to make the statue of Minerva. Now he, being admitted to friendship with Pericles, and a great favourite of his, had many enemies upon this account, who envied and maligned him, who also, to make trial in a case of his, what kind of judges the commons would prove, should there be occasion to bring Pericles himself before them, having tampered with Menon, one who had been a workman with Phidias, stationed him in the market place, with a petition desiring public security upon his discovery and impeachment of Phidias. The people admitting the man to tell his story, and the prosecution proceeding in the assembly, there was nothing of theft or cheat proved against him, for Phidias, from the very first beginning, by the advice of Pericles, had so wrought and wrapt the gold that was used in the work about the statue, that they might take it all off, and make out the just weight of it, which Pericles at that time bade the accusers do. But the reputation of his works was what brought envy upon Phidias, especially that where he represents the fight of the Amazons upon the goddess's shield, he had introduced a likeness of himself as a bald old man holding up a great stone with both hands, and had put in a very fine representation of Pericles fighting with an Amazon. And the position of the hand which holds out the spear in front of the face, was ingeniously contrived to conceal in some degree the likeness, which meantime showed itself on either side.

Phidias then was carried away to prison,

# PERICLES

and there died of a disease but, as some say of poison administered by the enemies of Pericles to raise a slander, or a suspicion at least though he had procured it. The informer Menon upon Glycon's proposal the people made free from payment of taxes and customs, and ordered the generals to take care that nobody should do him any hurt.

About the same time Aspasia was indicted of impiety upon the complaint of Hermippus the comedian who also laid further to her charge that she received into her house free born women for the uses of Pericles. And Draconides proposed a decree that public accusa-

of Anaxagoras against Pericles himself. The people receiving and admitting these accusations and complaints at length by this means, they came to enact a decree at the motion of Dracontides that Pericles should bring in the accounts of the moneys he had expended and lodge them with the Prytanes, and that the judges carrying their suffrage from the altar in the Acropolis should examine and determine the business in the city. This last clause Hagnon took out of the decree, and moved that the causes should be tried before fifteen hundred jurors whether they should be styled prosecutions for robbery or bribery, or any kind of malversation.

Aspasia Pericles begged off, shedding as Æschines says many tears at the trial and personally entreating the jurors. But fearing how it might go with Anaxagoras he sent him out of the city. And finding that in Phidias's case he had miscarried with the people

plants and charges, and to allay their jealousy the city usually throwing herself upon him alone and trusting to his sole conduct upon the urgency of great affairs and public dangers by reason of his authority and the sway he bore.

These are given out to have been the reasons which induced Pericles not to suffer the people of Athens to yield to the proposals of the Lacedæmonians, but their truth is uncertain.

The Lacedæmonians for their part feeling sure that if they could once remove him they might be at what terms they pleased with the

Athenians, sent them word that they would expel the Pollution with which Pericles on the mother's side was tainted, as Æschines tells us. But the issue proves contrary to what those who sent the message intended instead of bringing Pericles into reproach they raised him in the credit and esteem with the people, and whom their enemies most hated. In the same way also, before Pericles was at the head of the Peloponnesian war

twixt them or on purpose an occasion of traducing he freely bestowed upon the state buildings upon it for the people.

The Lacedæmonians, allies with a great army, man territories under the Archidamus and laying, marched on as far as Aspidochelone pitched their camp. Perinthians would never come out and fight them and their honour's sake upon it as dangerous.

the risk of the cut sand men at arms. Perinthians for so many made the inroad to appease those and were grieved: things went, and seeing that trees will grow up again in once lost cannot be.

He did no assembly for fear to act against the full steersman or sudden squall. his arrangements and then for minds the force of the and fear. the city security; ment, against ment, friend.



many of his enemies threatened and accused

their bodies, were utterly enraged like mad-

general, and the tame abandonment of every thing to the enemy's hands

Cleon, also, already was among his assailants, making use of the feeling against him as a step to the leadership of the people, as appears in the anapaestic verses of Hermippus—

*Satyr king instead of swords  
Will you always handle words?  
Very brave indeed we find them,  
But a Teles lurks behind them*

*Yet to gnash your teeth you're seen,  
When the little dagger keen,  
Whetted every day anew  
Of sharp Cleon touches you*

Pericles however, was not at all moved by any attacks, but took all patiently, and submitted in silence to the disgrace they threw upon him and the ill will they bore him, and, sending out a fleet of a hundred galleys to Peloponnesus, he did not go along with it in person, but stayed behind that he might watch at home and keep the city under his own control, till the Peloponnesians broke up their camp and were gone. Yet to soothe the common people, jaded and distressed with the war, he relieved them with distributions of public moneys and ordained new divisions

also, and ease in their miseries, they might receive from what their enemies endured. For the fleet, sailing round the Peloponnese, ravaged a great deal of the country, and pillaged and plundered the towns and smaller cities, and by land he himself entered with an army the Megarian country, and made havoc of it all. Whence it is clear that the Peloponnesians, though they did the Athenians much mischief by land, yet suffering as much themselves from them by sea, would not have protracted the war to such a length but would quickly have given it over. Pericles at first foretold they would, had not some divine power crossed human purposes.

that the occasion of the plague was the crowding of the country people together into the town, forced as they were now, in the heat of the summer weather, to dwell many of them together even as they could, in small tenements and stifling hovels, and to be tied to a lazy course of life within doors, whereas before they lived in a pure, open, and free air. The cause and author of all this, said they, is he who on account of the war has poured a multitude of people from the country in upon us within the walls, and uses all these men that he has here upon no employ or service, but keeps them pent up like cattle, to be overrun with infection from one another, affording them neither shift of quarters nor any refreshment.

With the design to remedy these evils, and do the enemy some inconvenience, Pericles got a hundred and fifty galleys ready, and having embarked many tried soldiers, both foot and horse, was about to sail out, giving great hope to his citizens, and no less alarm to his enemies, upon the sight of so great a force. And now the vessels having their complement of men, and Pericles being gone aboard his own galley, it happened that the sun was eclipsed, and it grew dark on a sudden, to the affright of all, for this was looked upon as extremely ominous. Pericles therefore, perceiving the steersman seized with fear and at a loss what to do, took his cloak and held it up before the man's face, and screening him with it so that he could not see, asked him whether he imagined there was any great hurt, or the sign of any great hurt in this, and he answering No "Why," said he, "and what does that differ from this, only that what has caused that darkness there, is something greater than a cloak?" This is a story which philosophers tell their scholars.

Pericles, however, after putting out to sea, seems not to have done any other exploit befitting such preparations and when he had laid siege to the holy city Epidaurus, which gave him some hope of surrender, miscarried in his design by reason of the sickness. For it not only seized upon the Athenians, but upon all others, too, that held any sort of communion with the army.

Finding after this the Athenians ill-affected and highly displeased with him, he tried and

endeavoured what he could to appease and

away his command from him, and fined him in a sum of money, which by their account that say least, was fifteen talents, while they who reckon most, name fifty The name prefixed to the accusation was Cleon, as Idomeneus tells us, Simmias, according to Theophrastus, and Heraclides Ponticus gives it as Lacratidas

After this public troubles were soon to leave him unmolested, the people, so to say, discharged their passion in their stroke and lost their stings in the wound But his domestic concerns were in an unhappy condition, many of his friends and acquaintance

daughter of Tisander, son of Epilycus was highly offended at his father's economy in

action against him

Upon which the young man, Xanthippus, thought himself so ill used and disobliged that he openly reviled his father, telling first, by way of ridicule, stories about his conversations at home, and the discourses he had with the sophists and scholars that came to his house As, for instance, how one who was a practiser of the five games of skill, having with a dart or javelin unawares against his will struck and killed Epitimus the Pharsalian, his father spent a whole day with Protagoras in a serious dispute, whether the javelin, or the man that threw it, or the masters of the games who appointed these sports, were according to the strictest and best reason, to be accounted the cause of this mischance Besides this, Stesimbrotus tells us that it was Xanthippus who spread abroad among the people the infamous story concerning his own wife, and in general that this difference of the young man's with his father, and the breach betwixt

them, continued never to be healed or made up till his death For Xanthippus died in the plague time of the sickness

At which time Pericles also lost his sister, and the greatest part of his relations and friends, and those who had been most useful and servicable to him in managing the affairs of state However, he did not shrink or give in upon these occasions, nor betray or lower his high spirit and the greatness of his mind under all his misfortunes, he was not even so much as seen to weep or to mourn, or even attend the burial of any of his friends or relations, till at last he lost his only remaining legitimate son Subdued by this blow, and yet striving still, as far as he could, to maintain his principle, and to preserve and keep up the greatness of his soul, when he came, however, to perform the ceremony of putting a garland of flowers upon the head of the corpse, he was vanquished by his passion at the sight, so that he burst into exclamations, and shed copious tears, having never done any such thing in all his life before

The city having made trial of other generals for the conduct of war, and orators for business of state, when they found there was no one who was of weight enough for such a charge, or of authority sufficient to be trusted with so great a command, regretted the loss of him, and invited him again to address and advise them, and to reassume the office of general He, however, lay at home in dejection and mourning, but was persuaded by Alcibiades and others of his friends to come abroad and

more, and, being chosen general, requested that the statute concerning base born children, which he himself had formerly caused to be made, might be suspended, that so the name and race of his family might not, for absolute want of a lawful heir to succeed, be wholly lost and extinguished

The case of the statute was thus Pericles, when long ago at the height of his power in the state, having then, as has been said, children lawfully begotten, proposed a law that those only should be reputed true citizens of Athens who were born of such parents as were both Athenians After this, the King of Egypt having sent to the people, by way of present forty thousand bushels of wheat, which were to be shared out among the citizens, a great

many actions and suits about legitimacy occurred, by virtue of that edict, cases which, till that time, had not been known nor taken notice of, and several persons suffered by false accusations. There were little less than five thousand who were convicted and sold for slaves, those who, enduring the test, remained in the government and passed muster for true Athenians were found upon the poll to be fourteen thousands and forty persons in number.

It looked strange, that a law, which had been carried so far against so many people, should be cancelled again by the same man that made it, yet the present calamity and distress which Pericles laboured under in his family broke through all objections, and prevailed with the Athenians to pity him, as one whose losses and misfortunes had sufficiently punished his former arrogance and haughtiness. His sufferings deserved, they thought, their pity, and even indignation and his request was such as became a man to ask and men to grant, they gave him permission to enrol his son in the register of his fraternity, giving him his own name. This son afterward, after having defeated the Peloponnesians at Arginusæ was, with his fellow generals, put to death by the people.

About the time when his son was enrolled, it should seem the plague seized Pericles, not with sharp and violent fits, as it did others

Theophrastus, in his *Morals* when discussing whether men's characters change with their circumstances and their moral habits, disturbed by the ailings of their bodies, start aside from the rules of virtue has left it upon record, that Pericles, when he was sick, showed one of his friends that came to visit him an amulet or charm that the women had hung about his neck, as much as to say, that he was very sick indeed when he would admit of such a foolery as that was.

When he was now near his end, the best of the citizens and those of his friends who were left alive, sitting about him, were speaking of the greatness of his merit and his power, and reckoning up his famous actions and the number of his victories, for there were no less than nine trophies, which as their chief commander and conqueror of their enemies, he had set up for the honour of the city. They

talked thus together among themselves as though he were unable to understand or mind what they said, but had now lost his consciousness. He had listened, however, all the while, and attended to all, and, speaking out among them, said that he wondered they should commend and take notice of things which were as much owing to fortune as to anything else and had happened to many other commanders and, at the same time, should not speak or

He was indeed a character deserving our high admiration not only for his equitable and mild temper, which all along in the many affairs of his life, and the great animosities which he incurred, he constantly maintained but also for the high spirit and feeling which made him regard it the noblest of all his honours that, in the exercise of such immense power, he never had gratified his envy or his passion nor ever had treated any enemy as irreconcilably opposed to him.

And to me it appears that this one thing gives that otherwise childish and arrogant tude a fitting and becoming significance so dispassionate a temper, a life so pure and unblemished, in the height of power and place, might well be called Olympian, in accordance with our conceptions of the divine beings, to whom, as the natural authors of all good and of nothing evil, we ascribe the rule and government of the world. Not as the poets represent, who, while confounding us with their ignorant fancies, are themselves confuted by their own poems and fictions, and call the place, indeed, where they say the gods make their abode, a secure and quiet seat free from all hazards and commotions, untroubled with winds or with clouds and equally through all time illumined with a soft serenity and a pure light as though such were a home most agreeable for a blessed and immortal nature and yet, in the meanwhile, affirm that the gods themselves are full of trouble and enmity and anger and other passions, which no way become or belong to even men that have any understanding. But this will, perhaps seem a subject fitter for some other consideration, and that ought to be treated of in some other place.

The course of public affairs after his death produced a quick and speedy sense of the loss of Pericles. Those who while he lived respected his great authority, as that which

eclipsed themselves, presently after his quitting the stage, making trial of other orators and

which formerly they gave the name of monarchy and tyranny, did then appear to have been the chief bulwark of public safety, so

through a licentious impunity.

## FABIUS

C 270-203 B C

HAVING related the memorable actions of Pericles, our history now proceeds to the life of Fabius. A son of Hercules and a nymph, or some woman of that country, who brought him forth on the banks of Tiber, was, it is said, the first Fabius, the founder of the numerous and distinguished family of the name. Others will have it that they were first called Fodii, because the first of the race delighted in digging pitfalls for wild beasts, *fodere* being still the Latin for to dig and *fossa* for a ditch, and that in process of time, by the change of the two letters, they grew to be called Fabii. But be these things true or false, certain it is that this family for a long time yielded a great number of eminent persons.

Our Fabius, who was fourth in descent from that Fabius Rullus who first brought the honourable surname of Maximus into his family, was also, by way of personal nickname, called Verrucosus, from a wart on his upper lip, and in his childhood they in like manner named him Ovicula, or The Lamb,

of rapidity and his sluggishness, as constancy and firmness.

Living in a great commonwealth, surrounded by many enemies, he saw the wisdom of inuring his body (nature's own weapon) to warlike exercises, and disciplining his tongue for public oratory in a style conformable to his life and character. His eloquence, indeed, had not much of popular ornament, nor empty artifice, but there was in it great weight of sense, it was strong and sententious, much after the way of Thucydides. We have yet extant his funeral oration upon the death of his son, who died consul, which he recited before the people.

He was five times consul, and in his first consulship had the honour of a triumph for the victory he gained over the Ligurians, whom he defeated in a set battle, and drove them to take shelter in the Alps, from whence they never after made any inroad or depredation upon their neighbours.

After this, Hannibal came into Italy, who, at his first entrance, having gained a great battle near the river Trebia, traversed all Tuscany with his victorious army, and, desolating the country round about, filled Rome itself with astonishment and terror. Besides the more common signs of thunder and lightning then happening, the report of several unheard of and utterly strange portents much increased the popular consternation. For it was said that some targets sweated blood, that at Antium, when they reaped their corn, many of the ears were filled with blood, that it had rained red hot stones, that the Falerians had seen the heavens open and several scrolls fall ing down in one of which was plainly written, Mars himself stirs his arms.

But these prodigies had no effect upon

tardiness proceeded from stability, and dislikened the greatness of his mind, and the lion likeness of his temper. But as soon as he came into employments, his virtues exerted and showed themselves, his reputed want of energy then was recognised by people in general as a freedom of passion, his slowness in words and actions, the effect of a true prudence, his want

impetuous and fiery temper of the consul Flaminius, whose natural promptness had been much heightened by his late unexpected victory over the Gauls, when he fought them contrary to the order of the senate and the advice of his colleague Fabius, on the other side, thought it not seasonable to engage with the enemy, not that he much regarded the prodigies, which he thought too strange to be easily understood, though many were alarmed by them but in regard that the Carthaginians were but few, and in want of money and supplies, he deemed it best not to meet in the field a general whose army had been tried in many encounters, and whose object was a battle, but to send aid to their allies, control the movements of the various subject cities, and let the force and vigour of Hannibal waste away and expire, like a flame, for want of the aliment.

These weighty reasons did not prevail with Flaminius, who protested he would never suffer the advance of the enemy to the city, nor be reduced like Camillus in former time, to fight for Rome within the walls of Rome. Accordingly he ordered the tribunes to draw out the army into the field, and though he himself, leaping on horseback to go out, was no sooner mounted but the beast without any apparent cause, fell into so violent a fit of trembling and bounding that he cast his rider headlong on the ground he was no ways deterred, but proceeded as he had begun, and marched forward up to Hannibal, who was posted near the Lake Thrasymene in Tuscany. At the moment of this engagement, there happened so great an earthquake, that it destroyed several towns, altered the course of rivers, and carried off parts of high cliffs, yet such was the eagerness of the combatants, that they were entirely insensible of it.

In this battle Flaminius fell, after many proofs of his strength and courage, and round about him all the bravest of the army, in the whole fifteen thousand were killed, and as many made prisoners. Hannibal, desirous to bestow funeral honours upon the body of Flaminius, made diligent search after it, but could not find it among the dead, nor was it ever known what became of it.

Upon the former engagement near Trebia, neither the general who wrote, nor the express who told the news, used straightforward and direct terms, nor related it otherwise than as a drawn battle, with equal loss on either side, but on this occasion as soon as Pomponius, the prætor, had the intelligence, he caused the

people to assemble, and, without disguising or dissembling the matter, told them plainly, "We are beaten, O Romans, in a great battle the consul Flaminius is killed, think, therefore, what is to be done for your safety." Letting loose his news like a gale of wind upon an open sea, he threw the city into utter confusion in such consternation, their thoughts found no support or stay. The danger at hand at last awakened their judgments into a resolution to choose a dictator, who by the sovereign authority of his office, and by his personal wisdom and courage, might be able to manage the public affairs. Their choice unanimously fell upon Fabius, whose character seemed equal to the greatness of the office whose age was so far advanced as to give him experience, without taking from him the vigour of action, his body could execute what his soul designed, and his temper was a happy compound of confidence and cautiousness.

Fabius, being thus installed in the office of dictator, in the first place gave the command of the horse to Lucius Minucius, and next asked leave of the senate for himself, that in time of battle he might serve on horseback, which by an ancient law amongst the Romans was forbid to their generals, whether it were that, placing their greatest strength in their foot, they would have their commanders in chief posted amongst them, or else to let them know, that, how great and absolute soever their authority were the people and senate were still their masters, of whom they must ask leave. Fabius, however, to make the authority of his charge more observable, and to render the people more submissive and obedient to him, caused himself to be accompanied with the full body of four and twenty hectors and, when the surviving consul came to visit him, sent him word to dismiss his hectors with their fasces, the ensigns of authority, and appear before him as a private person.

The first solemn action of his dictatorship was very fitly a religious one. An admonition to the people, that their late overthrow had not befallen them through want of courage in their soldiers, but through the neglect of divine ceremonies in the general. He therefore exhorted them not to fear the enemy, but by extraordinary honour to propitiate the gods. Thus he did, not to fill their minds with superstition, but by religious feeling to raise their courage and lessen their fear of the enemy by inspiring the belief that Heaven was on their side.

With this view, the secret prophecies called

the Sibylline Books were consulted, sundry predictions found in them were said to refer to the fortunes and events of the time, but none except the consulter was informed. Presenting himself to the people, the dictator made a vow before them to offer in sacrifice the whole product of the next season, all Italy over of the cows, goats, swine, sheep, both in the mountains and the plains, and to celebrate musical festivities with an expenditure of the precise sum of 333 sesteria and 333 denarii, with one third of a denarius over. The sum total of which is, in our money, 83 583 drachmas and 2 obols. What the mystery might be in that exact number is not easy to determine unless it were in honour of the perfection of the number three, as being the first of odd numbers, the first that contains in itself multiplication, with all other properties whatsoever belonging to numbers in general.

In this manner Fabius, having given the people better heart for the future, by making them believe that the gods took their side, for his own part placed his whole confidence in himself believing that the gods bestowed victory and good fortune by the instrumentality of valour and of prudence, and thus prepared he set forth to oppose Hannibal not with intention to fight him, but with the purpose of wearing out and wasting the vigour of his arms by lapse of time, of meeting his want of resources by superior means by large numbers the smallness of his forces. With this design he always encamped on the highest grounds, where the enemy's horse could have no access to him. Still he kept pace with them, when they marched he followed them, when they encamped he did the same, but at such a distance as not to be compelled to an engagement and always keeping upon the hills, free from the insults of their horse, by which means he gave them no rest, but kept them in a continual alarm.

But this his dilatory way gave occasion in his own camp for suspicion of want of courage, and this opinion prevailed yet more in Hannibal's army. Hannibal was himself the only man who was not deceived, who discerned his skill and detected his tactics, and saw, unless he could by art or force bring him to battle, that the Carthaginians, unable to use the arms in which they were superior, and suffering the continual drain of lives and treasure in which they were inferior, would in the end come to nothing. He resolved, therefore with all the arts and subtleties of war to break his

his adversary. He at one time attacked, and sought to distract his attention, tried to draw him off in various directions, and endeavoured in all ways to tempt him from his safe policy.

All this artifice, though it had no effect upon the firm judgment and conviction of the dictator, yet upon the common soldier, and

Fabius, calling him Hannibal's pedagogue, since he did nothing else but follow him up and down and wait upon him. At the same time they cried up Minucius for the only captain worthy to command the Romans, whose vanity and presumption rose so high in consequence, that he insolently jested at Fabius's encampment upon the mountains, saying that he seated them there as on a theatre, to behold the flames and desolation of their country. And he

from Hannibal's army?

When his friends reported these things to the dictator, persuading him that to avoid the general obloquy, he should engage the enemy, his answer was, I should be more faint hearted than they make me, if, through fear of idle reproaches, I should abandon my own convictions. It is no inglorious thing to have fear for the safety of our country, but to be turned from one's course by men's opinions, by blame, and by misrepresentation shows a man unfit to hold an office such as this which by such conduct he makes the slave of those whose errors it is his business to control.

An oversight of Hannibal occurred soon after. Desirous to refresh his horse in some good pasture-grounds, and to draw off his

Campania which the river Lathronus called by the Romans Volturnus divides in two parts. The country around is enclosed by

mountains, with a valley opening towards the sea, in which the river overflowing forms a quantity of marsh lands with deep banks of sand, and discharges itself into the sea on a very unsafe and rough shore. While Hannibal was proceeding hither, Fabius, by his knowledge of the roads, succeeded in making his way around before him, and despatched four thousand choice men to seize the exit from it and stop him up, and lodged the rest of his army upon the neighbouring hills, in the most

such success, that they cut off eight hundred of them, and put the whole army in disorder. Hannibal, finding the error and the danger he was fallen into, immediately crucified the guides, but considered the enemy to be so

ments too difficult to be surmounted.

Thus reduced, Hannibal had recourse to stratagem: he caused two thousand head of oxen which he had in his camp to have torches or dry fagots well fastened to their horns and lighting them in the beginning of the night, ordered the beasts to be driven on towards the heights commanding the passages out of the valley and the enemy's posts. When this was done, he made his army in the dark leisurely march after them. The oxen at first kept a slow orderly pace and with their lighted

horns of the beasts to the quick, they no longer observed their sober pace, but, unruly and wild with their pain, ran dispersed about, tossing their heads and scattering the fire round about them upon each other and setting light as they passed to the trees.

This was a surprising spectacle to the Romans on guard upon the heights. Seeing flames which appeared to come from men advancing with torches, they were possessed with the alarm that the enemy was approaching in various quarters, and that they were being surrounded, and, quitting their post, abandoned the pass, and precipitately retired to

heights, and soon after the whole army, with

all the baggage, came up and safely marched through the passes.

Fabius, before the night was over, quickly found out the trick; for some of the beasts fell into his hands, but for fear of an ambush in the dark, he kept his men all night in their arms in the camp. As soon as it was day he attacked the enemy in the rear, where, after a good deal of skirmishing in the uneven ground, the disorder might have become general, but that Hannibal detached from his van a body of Spaniards, who, of themselves active and nimble, were accustomed to the climbing of mountains. These briskly attacked the Roman troops, who were in heavy armour, killed a good many, and left Fabius no longer in condition to follow the enemy. This action brought the extreme of obloquy and contempt upon the dictator, they said it was now manifest that he was not only inferior to his adversary, as they had always thought, in courage, but even in that conduct, foresight, and generalship, by which he had proposed to bring the war to an end.

And Hannibal, to enhance their anger against him, marched with his army close to the lands and possessions of Fabius, and, giving orders to his soldiers to burn and destroy all the country about, forbade them to do the least damage in the estates of the Roman general, and placed guards for their security. This, when reported at Rome, had the effect with the people which Hannibal desired. Their tribunes raised a thousand stories against him, chiefly at the instigation of Metellius, who not so much out of hatred to him as out of friendship to Minucius, whose kinsman he was, thought by depressing Fabius to raise his friend.

The senate on their part were also offended with him for the bargain he had made with Hannibal about the exchange of prisoners, the conditions of which were, that, after exchange made of man for man, if any on either side remained, they should be redeemed at the price of two hundred and fifty drachmas a head. Upon the whole account, there remained two hundred and forty Romans unexchanged and the senate now not only refused to allow money for the ransoms, but also reproached Fabius for making a contract, contrary to the honour and interest of the commonwealth, for redeeming men whose cowardice had put them in the hands of the enemy. Fabius heard and endured all this with invincible patience, and, having no money

by him, and on the other side being resolved to keep his word with Hannibal and not to abandon the captives, he despatched his son to Rome to sell land, and to bring with him the price, sufficient to discharge the ransoms, which was punctually performed by his son and delivery accordingly made to him of the prisoners, amongst whom many, when they were released, made proposals to repay the money, which Fabius in all cases declined.

About this time, he was called to Rome by the priests, to assist, according to the duty of his office, at certain sacrifices, and was thus forced to leave the command of the army with Minucius, but before he parted, not only charged him as his commander-in-chief, but besought and entreated him not to come, in his absence, to a battle with Hannibal.

His commands, entreaties, and advice were lost upon Minucius, for his back was no sooner turned but the new general immediately

upon a detachment of the remainder, doing great execution, and driving them to their very camp, with no little terror to the rest who apprehended their breaking in upon them, and when Hannibal had recalled his scattered

The news spread to Rome, where Fabius, on being told it, said that what he most feared was Minucius's success, but the people highly elated hurried to the Forum to listen to an address from Metilius the tribune, in which he infinitely extolled the valour of Minucius, and fell bitterly upon Fabius, accusing him for want not merely of courage but even of loyalty, and not only him, but also many other eminent and considerable persons saying that it was they that had brought the Carthaginians into Italy, with the design to destroy the liberty of the people, for which end they had at once put the supreme authority into the hands of a single person who by his slowness and delays might give Hannibal leisure to establish himself in Italy, and the people of Carthage time and opportunity to supply him with fresh succours to complete his conquest.

Fabius came forward with no intention to answer the tribune, but only said that they should expedite the sacrifices, that so he might

speedily return to the army to punish Minucius, who had presumed to fight contrary to his orders, words which immediately possessed the people with the belief that Minucius stood in danger of his life. For it was in the power of the dictator to imprison and to put to death, and they feared that Fabius, of a mild temper in general, would be as hard to be appeased when once irritated, as he was slow to be provoked.

Nobody dared to raise his voice in opposition, Metilius alone, whose office of tribune

minister to the people in the behalf of Minucius that they should not suffer him to be made a sacrifice to the enmity of Fabius, nor permit him to be destroyed, like the son of Manlius Torquatus who was beheaded by his father for a victory fought and triumphantly won against order, he exhorted them to take away from Fabius that absolute power of a dictator, and to put it into more worthy hands, better able and more inclined to use it for the public good.

These impressions very much prevailed upon the people, who at once

his attendance, and mingling like a common

raising Minucius to be his equal in authority;

desired, meaning that only those were really insulted on whom such insults made an impression, so Fabius, with great tranquillity and unconcern, submitted to what happened, and contributed a proof to the argument of



the philosophers that a just and good man is not capable of being dishonoured. His only vexation arose from his fear lest this ill counsel, by supplying opportunities to the diseased military ambition of his subordinate, should damage the public cause.

Lest the rashness of Minucius should now at once run headlong into some disaster, he returned back with all privacy and speed to the army, where he found Minucius so elevated with his new dignity, that, a joint authority not contenting him, he required by turns to have the command of the army every other day. This Fabius rejected, but was contented that the army should be divided, thinking each general singly would better command his part, than partially command the whole. The first and fourth legion he took for his own division, the second and third he delivered to Minucius, so also of the auxiliary forces each had an equal share.

Minucius, thus exalted, could not contain himself from boasting of his success in humiliating the high and powerful office of the dictatorship. Fabius quietly reminded him that it was, in all wisdom, Hannibal and not Fabius, whom he had to combat, but if he must needs contend with his colleague, it had best be in diligence and care for the preservation of Rome that it might not be said a man so favoured by the people served them worse than he who had been ill treated and dis-

sight of Minucius, proceeded to possess them selves of the rising ground.

According to his expectation, Minucius swallowed the bait, and first sent out his light troops, and after them some horse, to dislodge the enemy; and, at last, when he saw Hannibal in person advancing to the assistance of his men, marched down with his whole army drawn up. He engaged with the troops on the eminence, and sustained their missiles, the combat for some time was equal, but as soon as Hannibal perceived that the whole army was now sufficiently advanced within the toils he had set for them, so that their backs were open to his men whom he had posted in the hollows, he gave the signal, upon which they rushed forth from various quarters, and with loud cries furiously attacked Minucius in the rear. The surprise and the slaughter was great, and struck universal alarm and disorder through the whole army. Minucius himself lost all his confidence, he looked from officer to officer, and found all alike unprepared to face the danger, and yielding to a flight, which, however, could not end in safety. The Numidian horsemen were already in full victory riding about the plain, cutting down the fugitives.

Fabius was not ignorant of this danger of his countrymen, he foresaw what would happen from the rashness of Minucius, and the cunning of Hannibal, and, therefore, kept his men to their arms, in readiness to wait the event, nor would he trust to the reports of others, but he himself, in front of his camp, viewed all that passed. When, therefore, he saw the army of Minucius encompassed by the enemy, and that by their countenance and shifting their ground they appeared more disposed to flight than to resistance, with a great sigh, striking his hand upon his thigh, he said to those about him, "O Hercules! how much sooner than I expected, though later than he seemed to desire, hath Minucius destroyed himself!" He then commanded the ensigns to be led forward, and the army to follow, telling them, "We must make haste to rescue Minucius, who is a valiant man, and a lover of his country, and if he hath been too forward to engage the enemy, at another time we will tell him of it."

ignorant of all these passages, lay watching his advantage from them. It happened that between his army and that of Minucius there was a certain eminence which seemed a very

fore, having in the night time lodged a convenient number of his men in these ditches and hollow places, early in the morning he sent forth a small detachment, who, in the

Thus, at the head of his men, Fabius marched up to the enemy, and first cleared the plain of the Numidians, and next fell upon those who were charging the Romans in the rear, cutting down all that made opposition,

and obliging the rest to save themselves by a hasty retreat, lest they should be environed as

drew off his men into their camp; while the Romans on their part were no less contented to retire in safety. It is reported that upon this occasion Hannibal said jestingly to his friends: "Did not I tell you, that this cloud which always hovered upon the mountains would, at some time or other, come down with a storm upon us?"

Fabius, after his men had picked up the spoils of the field, retired to his own camp, them. "To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature, but to learn and improve by the faults we have committed, is that which becomes a good and sensible man. Some reasons I may have to accuse fortune, but I have many more to thank her, for in a few hours she hath cured a long mistake, and taught me that I am not the man who should command others, but have need of another to command me, and that we are not to contend for victory over those in whom it is our advantage to yield. Therefore in everything else henceforth the dictator must be your commander, only in showing gratitude towards him I will still be your leader, and always be the first to obey his orders."

Having said this, he commanded the Roman eagles to move forward, and all his men to follow him to the camp of Fabius. The soldiers, then, as he entered, stood amazed at the novelty of the sight, and were anxious and doubtful what the meaning might be. When he came near the dictator's tent, Fabius went forth to meet him, on which he at once laid his standards at his feet, calling him with a loud voice his father, while the soldiers with him saluted the soldiers here as their patrons, the term employed by freedmen to those who gave them their liberty. After silence was obtained, Minucius said, "You have this day, O dictator, obtained two victories, one by your valour and conduct over Hannibal, and another by your wisdom and goodness over your colleague, by one victory you preserved, and by the other instructed us, and when we were

already suffering one shameful defeat from Hannibal, by another welcome one from you we were restored to honour and safety. I can address you by no nobler name than that of a kind father, though a father's beneficence falls short of that I have received from you. From a father I individually received the gift of life, to you I owe its preservation not for myself only, but for all these who are under me." After this, he threw himself into the arms of the dictator; and in the same manner the soldiers of each army embraced one another with gladness and tears of joy.

Not long after, Fabius laid down the dictatorship, and consuls were again created. Those who immediately succeeded observed the same method in managing the war, and avoided all occasions of fighting Hannibal in a pitched battle; they only succoured their allies, and preserved the towns from falling off to the enemy.

But afterwards, when Terentius Varro, a man of obscure birth, but very popular and bold, had obtained the consulship, he soon made it appear that by his rashness and ignorance he would stake the whole commonwealth on the hazard. For it was his custom to declare in all assemblies, that, as long as Rome employed generals like Fabius, there never would be an end of the war; vaunting that whenever he should get sight of the enemy, he would that same day free Italy from the strangers. With these promises he so prevailed, that he raised a greater army than had ever yet been sent out of Rome. There were enlisted eighty-eight thousand fighting men; but what gave confidence to the populace, only terrified the wise and experienced, and none more than Fabius, since if so great a body, and the flower of the Roman youth, should be cut off, they could not see any new resource for the safety of Rome.

They addressed themselves, therefore, to the other consul, Æmilius Paulus, a man of great experience in war, but unpopular, and fearful also of the people, who once before upon some impeachment had condemned him; so that he

battle "It is more reasonable," he said to him, "that you should believe me than Varro, in matters relating to Hannibal. When I tell you

that if for this year you abstain from fighting with him, either his army will perish of itself, or else he will be glad to depart of his own will. This evidently appears, inasmuch as, notwithstanding his victories, none of the countries or towns of Italy come in to him, and his army is not now the third part of what it was at first." To this Paulus it said to have replied, "Did I only consider myself, I should rather choose to be exposed to the weapons of Hannibal than once more to the suffrages of my fellow-citizens, who are urgent for what you disapprove, yet since the cause of Rome is at stake, I will rather seek in my conduct to please and obey Fabius than all the world besides."

These good measures were defeated by the importunity of Varro, whom, when they were both come to the army, nothing would content but a separate command, that each consul should have his day, and when his turn came, he posted his army close to Hannibal, at a village called Cannæ, by the river Aufidus. It was no sooner day, but he set up the scarlet coat flying over his tent, which was the signal of battle. This boldness of the consul, and the numerousness of his army, double their startled the Carthaginians, but Hannibal commanded them to their arms, and with a small train rode out to take a full prospect of the enemy as they were now forming in their ranks, from a rising ground not far distant. One of his followers, called Gisco, a Carthaginian of equal rank with himself, told him that the numbers of the enemy were astonishing, to which Hannibal replied with a serious countenance, "There is one thing, Gisco, yet more astonishing, which you take no notice of", and when Gisco inquired what, answered, that "in all those great numbers before us, there is not one man called Gisco." This unexpected jest of their general made all the company laugh, and as they came down from the hill they told it to those whom they met, which caused a general laughter amongst them all, from which they were hardly able to recover themselves. The army, seeing Hannibal's attendants come back from viewing the enemy in such a laughing condition, concluded that it must be profound contempt of the enemy, that made their general at this moment indulge in such hilarity.

According to his usual manner, Hannibal employed stratagems to advantage himself. In the first place, he so drew up his men that the wind was at their backs, which at that time

blew with a perfect storm of violence, and, sweeping over the great plains of sand, carried before it a cloud of dust over the Carthaginian army into the faces of the Romans, which much disturbed them in the fight. In the next place, all his best men he put into his wings, and in the body which was somewhat more advanced than the wings, placed the worst and the weakest of his army. He commanded those in the wings, that, when the enemy had made a thorough charge upon that middle advance body, which he knew would recoil, as not being able to withstand their shock, and when the Romans in their pursuit should be far enough engaged within the two wings, they should, both on the right and the left, charge them in the flank, and endeavour to encompass them.

Thus appears to have been the chief cause of the Roman loss. Pressing upon Hannibal's front, which gave ground, they reduced the form of his army into a perfect half-moon, and gave ample opportunity to the captains of the chosen troops to charge them right and left on their flanks, and to cut off and destroy all who did not fall back before the Carthaginian wings united in their rear. To this general calamity, it is also said, that a strange mistake among the cavalry much contributed. For the horse of Æmilius receiving a hurt and throwing his master, those about him immediately alighted to aid the consul, and the Roman troops, seeing their commanders thus quitting their horses, took it for a sign that they should all dismount and charge the enemy on foot. At the sight of this, Hannibal was heard to say, "This pleases me better than if they had been delivered to me bound hand and foot." For the particulars of this engagement, we refer our readers to those authors who have written at large upon the subject.

The consul Varro, with a thin company, fled to Venusia, Æmilius Paulus, unable any longer to oppose the flight of his men, or the pursuit of the enemy, his body all covered with wounds, and his soul no less wounded with grief, sat himself down upon a stone, expecting the kindness of a despatching blow. His face was so disfigured, and all his person so stained with blood, that his very friends and domestics passing by knew him not. At last Cornelius Lentulus, a young man of patrician race, perceiving who he was, alighted from his horse, and, tendering it to him, desired him to get up and save a life so necessary to the safety of the commonwealth, which, at

this time, would dearly want so great a captain. But nothing could prevail upon him to

commanded him to tell Fabius Maximus that Æmilius Paulus had followed his directions to his very last, and had not in the least deviated from those measures which were agreed between them, but that it was his hard fate to be overpowered by Varro in the first place, and secondly by Hannibal. Having despatched Lentulus with this commission, he marked where the slaughter was greatest, and there threw himself upon the swords of the enemy. In this battle it is reported that fifty thousand Romans were slain, four thousand prisoners taken in the field, and ten thousand in the camp of both consuls.

The friends of Hannibal earnestly persuaded

sup in the Capitol, nor is it easy to imagine what consideration hindered him from it. It would seem rather that some supernatural or divine intervention caused the hesitation and timidity which he now displayed, and which made Bargas, a Carthaginian, tell him with indignation, 'You know, Hannibal, how to gain a victory, but not how to use it.' Yet it produced a marvellous revolution in his affairs, he, who hitherto had not one town, market, or seaport in his possession, who had nothing for the subsistence of his men but what he pillaged from day to day, who had no place of retreat or basis of operation, but was roving, as it were, with a huge troop of banditti, now became master of the best provinces

It is the saying of Euripides, that "a man is in all cases when he must try a friend," and so neither, it would seem, is a state in a good one, when it needs an able general. And so it was with the Romans, the counsels and actions of Fabius, which, before the battle, they had branded as cowardice and fear, now, in the other extreme, they accounted to have been more than human wisdom, as though nothing but a divine power of intellect could have seen so far, and foretold contrary to the judgment of all others, a result which, even now it had arrived, was hardly credible. In

him, therefore, they placed their whole remaining hopes, his wisdom was the sacred altar and temple to which they fled for refuge, and his counsels, more than anything, preserved them from dispersing and deserting their city, as in the time when the Gauls took possession of Rome. He, whom they esteemed fearful and pusillanimous when they were, as they thought, in a prosperous condition, was now the only man, in this general and unbounded dejection and confusion, who showed no fear, but walked the streets with an assured and serene countenance; addressed his fellow-citizens, checked the women's lamentations, and the public gatherings of those who wanted thus to vent their sorrows. He caused the senate to meet; he heartened up the magistrates, and was himself as the soul and life of every office.

He placed guards at the gates of the city to stop the frightened multitude from flying, he regulated and confined their mournings for their slain friends, both as to time and place, ordering that each family should perform such observances within private walls, and that they should continue only the space of one month, and then the whole city should be purified. The feast of Ceres happening to fall within this time, it was decreed that the solemnity should be intermitted, lest the festivity, and the sorrowful countenance of those who should celebrate it, might too much expose to the people the greatness of their loss, besides that, the worship most acceptable to the gods is that which comes from cheerful hearts. But those rites which were proper for appeasing their anger, and procuring auspicious signs and presages, were by the direction of the augurs carefully performed. Fabius Pictor, a near kinsman to Maximus, was sent to consult the oracle of Delphi, and about the same time, two vestals having been detected to have been violated, the one killed herself, and the other, according to custom, was burned alive.

Above all, let us admire the high spirit and equanimity of this Roman commonwealth, that when the consul Varro came beaten and flying home, full of shame and humiliation, after he had so disgracefully and calamitously managed their affairs, yet the whole senate and people went forth to meet him at the gates of the city, and received him with honour and respect. And, silence being commanded the magistrates and chief of the senate, Fabius amongst them, commended him

before the people, because he did not despair of the safety of the commonwealth, after so great a loss, but was come to take the government into his hands, to execute the laws, and aid his fellow-citizens in their prospect of future deliverance.

When word was brought to Rome that Hannibal, after the fight, had marched with his army into other parts of Italy, the hearts of the Romans began to revive, and they proceeded to send out generals and armies. The most distinguished commands were held by Fabius Maximus and Claudius Marcellus, both generals of great fame, though upon opposite grounds. For Marcellus, as we have set forth in his life, was a man of action and high spirit, ready and bold with his own hand, and, as Homer describes his warriors, fierce, and delighting in fights. Boldness, enterprise, and daring to match those of Hannibal, constituted his tactics, and marked his engage-

would at least be tired out and consumed, like a wrestler in too high condition, whose very excess of strength makes him the more likely suddenly to give way and lose it.

Posidonius tells us that the Romans called Marcellus their sword, and Fabius their buckler, and that the vigour of the one, mixed with the steadiness of the other, made a happy compound that proved the salvation of Rome. So that Hannibal found by experience that in countering the one, he met with a rapid, impetuous river, which drove him back, and still made some breach upon him, and by the other, though silently and quietly passing by him, he was insensibly washed away and consumed, and, at last, was brought to this, that he dreaded Marcellus when he was in motion, and Fabius when he sat still.

During the whole course of this war, he had still to do with one or both of these generals, for each of them was five times consul, and, as prætors or proconsuls or consuls, they had

But all his craft and subtlety were unsuccessful upon Fabius, who only once was in some danger of being caught, when counterfeit letters came to him from the principal inhabitants of Metapontum, with promises to deliver up their town if he would come before

it with his army, and intimations that they should expect him. This train had almost drawn him in, he resolved to march in them with part of his army, and was diverted only by consulting the omens of the birds, which he found to be inauspicious, and not long after it was discovered that the letters had been forged by Hannibal, who, for his reception, had laid an ambush to entertain him. Thus, perhaps, we must rather attribute to the favour of the gods than to the prudence of Fabius.

In preserving the towns and allies from revolt by fair and gentle treatment, and in not using rigour, or showing a suspicion upon every light suggestion, his conduct was remarkable. It is told of him, that being in

deserting, Fabius was so far from using severity against him, that he called for him, and told him he was sensible of the neglect that had been shown to his merit and good service, which, he said, was a great fault in the commanders who reward more by favour than by desert, but, henceforth, whenever you are aggrieved,' said Fabius, 'I shall consider it your fault, if you apply yourself to any one but to me', and when he had so spoken he bestowed an excellent horse, and other presents upon him, and, from that time forwards, there was not a faithfuller and more trusty man in the whole army.

With good reason he judged, that, if those who have the government of horses and dogs endeavour by gentle usage to cure their angry and untractable tempers, rather than by cruelty and beating, much more should those who have the command of men try to bring them to order and discipline by the mildest and fairest means, and not treat them worse than gardeners do those wild plants, which with care and attention, lose gradually the sagacity of their nature, and bear excellent fruit.

At another time, some of his officers informed him that one of their men was very often absent from his place, and out at nights, he asked them what kind of man he was, they all answered, that the whole army had not a better man, that he was a native of Lucania, and proceeded to speak of several actions which they had seen him perform. Fabius made strict inquiry, and discovered at last that these frequent excursions which he ven-

tured upon were to visit a young girl, with whom he was in love. Upon which he gave private order to some of his men to find out the woman and secretly convey her into his own tent, and then sent for the Lucanian, and calling him aside, told him, that he very well knew how often he had been out away from the camp at night, which was a capital transgression against military discipline and the Roman laws, but he knew also how brave he was, and the good services he had done, therefore, in consideration of them, he was willing to forgive him his fault, but to keep him in good order, he was resolved to place one over him to be his keeper, who should be accountable for his good behaviour. Having said this, he produced the woman, and told the soldier, terrified and amazed at the adventure, "This is the person who must answer for you, and by your future behaviour we

his friendship, also, with the brother advanced. So that at last our Tarentine thought this Brutian officer well enough prepared to receive the offers he had to make him, and that it would be easy for a mercenary man, who was in love, to accept, upon the terms

is the common tradition, though some relate the story otherwise, and say, that this woman, by whom the Brutian was inveigled to betray the town, was not a native of Tarentum, but a Brutian born, and was kept by Fabius as his concubine, and being a country woman and an acquaintance of the Brutian governor, he privately sent her to him to corrupt him.

Whilst these matters were thus in process, to draw off Hannibal from scenting the design, Fabius sends orders to the garrison in Rhegium, that they should waste and spoil the Brutian country, and should also lay siege to Caulonia, and storm the place with all their might. These were a body of eight thousand men, the worst of the Roman army, who had most of them been runaways, and had been brought home by Marcellus from Sicily, in dishonour, so that the loss of them would not be any great grief to the Romans. Fabius, therefore, threw out these men as a bait for Hannibal, to divert him from Tarentum, who instantly caught at it, and led his forces to Caulonia. In the meantime, Fabius sat down before Tarentum. On the sixth day of the siege the young Tarentine slips by night out of the town, and, having carefully observed the place where the Brutian commander, according to agreement, was to admit the Ro-

in the army that had a sister in Tarentum, then in possession of the enemy, who entirely loved her brother, and wholly depended upon him. He, being informed that a certain Brutian whom Hannibal had made a commander of the garrison, was deeply in love with his

bis, he left the army as a deserter in show, and went over to Tarentum. The first days passed, and the Brutian abstained from visiting the sister, for neither of them knew that the brother had notice of the amour between them. The young Tarentine, however, took an occasion to tell his sister how he had heard that a man of station and authority had made his addresses to her, and desired her, therefore, to tell him who it was, for, said he, if he be a man that has bravery and reputation, it matters not what countryman he is, since at this time the sword mingles all nations, and makes them equal, compulsion makes all

crecy to the post, gave order for a general assault to be made on the other side of the town, both by land and sea. This being accordingly executed, while the Tarentines hurried to defend the town on the side attacked, Fabius received the signal from the Brutian, scaled the walls, and entered the town unopposed.

Here, we must confess, ambition seems to have overcome him. To make it appear to the world that he had taken Tarentum by force and his own prowess, and not by treachery, he commanded his men to kill the Brutians before all others, yet he did not succeed in establishing the impression he desired. He merely gained the character of

and made the brother and him acquainted, and whereas she henceforth showed more countenance to her lover than formerly, in the same degrees that her kindness increased,

cruelty. Many of the Tarentines were also killed, and thirty thousand of them were sold for slaves, the army had the plunder of the town, and there was brought into the treasury three thousand talents. Whilst they were carrying off everything else as plunder, the officer who took the inventory asked what should be done with their gods, meaning the pictures and statues. Fabius answered, "Let us leave their angry gods to the Tarentines." Nevertheless, he removed the colossal statue of Hercules, and had it set up in the capitol, with one of himself on horseback, in brass, near it, proceedings very different from those of Marcellus on a like occasion, and which, indeed, very much set off in the eyes of the world his clemency and humanity, as appears in the account of his life.

Hannibal, it is said, was within five miles of Tarentum, when he was informed that the town was taken. He said openly, "Rome then has also got a Hannibal, as we won Tarentum so have we lost it." And, in private with some of his confidants, he told them, for the first time, that he always thought it difficult, but now he held it impossible, with the forces he then had, to master Italy.

Champion who had learned to cope with his antagonist, and could now easily foil his arts and prove his best skill ineffectual. And, indeed, the army of Hannibal was at this time partly worn away with continual action and partly weakened and become dissolute with overabundance and luxury. Marcus Livius, who was governor of Tarentum when it was betrayed to Hannibal, and then retired into the citadel, which he kept till the town was retaken, was annoyed at these honours and distinctions, and, on one occasion, openly declared in the senate, that by his resistance, more than by any action of Fabius, Tarentum had been recovered, on which Fabius laughingly replied, "You say very true, for if Marcus Livius had not lost Tarentum, Fabius Maximus had never recovered it."

The people, amongst other marks of gratitude, gave his son the consulship of the next year, shortly after whose entrance upon his office, there being some business on foot about provision for the war, his father, either by reason of age and infirmity, or perhaps out of design to try his son, came up to him on horseback. While he was still at a distance,

he should come on foot. The standers by seemed offended at the imperiousness of the son towards a father so venerable for his age and his authority, and turned their eyes in silence towards Fabius. He, however, instantly alighted from his horse, and with open arms came up, almost running, and embraced his son, saying, "Yes, my son, you do well, and understand well what authority you have received, and over whom you are to use it. This was the way by which we and our forefathers advanced the dignity of Rome, preferring ever her honour and service to our own fathers and children."

And, in fact, it is told that the great grandfather of our Fabius, who was undoubtedly the greatest man of Rome in his time, both in reputation and authority, who had been five times consul, and had been honoured with several triumphs for victories obtained by him, took pleasure in serving as lieutenant under his own son, when he went as consul to his command. And when afterwards his son had a triumph bestowed upon him for his good service, the old man followed, on horseback, his triumphant chariot, as one of his attendants, and made it his glory, that while he really was, and was acknowledged to be, the greatest man in Rome, and held a father's full power over his son, he yet submitted himself to the laws and the magistracy.

But the praises of our Fabius are not bounded here. He afterwards lost his son and was remarkable for bearing the loss with the moderation becoming a pious father and a wise man, and as it was the custom amongst the Romans, upon the death of any illustrious person, to have a funeral oration recited by some of the nearest relations, he took upon himself that office, and delivered a speech in the Forum, which he committed afterwards to writing.

After Cornelius Scipio, who was sent into Spain, had driven the Carthaginians defeated by him in many battles, out of the country, and had gained over to Rome many towns and nations with large resources, he was received at his coming home with unexampled joy and acclamation of the people.

a mere old man's employment, and proposed no less a task to himself than to make Carthage the seat of the war, fill Africa with arms and devastation, and so oblige Hannibal, instead of invading the countries of others, to draw back and defend his own. And to this end he proceeded to exert all the influence he had with the people.

Fabius, on the other side, opposed the undertaking with all his might, alarming the city, and telling them that nothing but the temerity of a hot young man could inspire them with such dangerous counsels, and sparing no means, by word or deed, to prevent it. He prevailed with the senate to espouse his sentiments; but the common people thought that he envied the fame of Scipio, and that he was afraid lest this young conqueror should

under his management

To say the truth, when Fabius first opposed this project of Scipio, he probably did it out of caution and prudence, in consideration only of the public safety, and of the danger which the commonwealth might incur; but when he found Scipio every day increasing in the esteem of the people, rivalry and ambition led him further, and made him violent and per-

He also hindered the giving of money to Scipio for the war, so that he was forced to raise it upon his own credit and interest from the cities of Etruria, which were extremely attached to him. On the other side, Crassus would not stir against him, nor remove out of Italy, being, in his own nature, averse to all contention, and also having, by his office of high priest, religious duties to retain him.

Fabius, therefore, tried other ways to oppose the design, he impeded the levies, and he declaimed, both in the senate and to the people, that Scipio was not only himself flying from Hannibal, but was also endeavouring to drain Italy of all its forces, and to spirit away the youth of the country to a foreign war, leaving behind them their parents, wives, and children, and the city itself, a defenceless prey to the conquering and undefeated enemy at their doors. With this he so far alarmed the

people, that at last they would only allow Scipio for the war the legions which were in Sicily, and three hundred, whom he particularly trusted, of those men who had served with him in Spain. In these transactions, Fabius seems to have followed the dictates of his own wary temper.

But, after that Scipio was gone over into Africa, when news almost immediately came to Rome of wonderful exploits and victories, of which the fame was confirmed by the spoils he sent home, of a Numidian king taken prisoner, of a vast slaughter of their men; of two camps of the enemy burnt and destroyed, and in them a great quantity of arms and horses, and when, hereupon, the Carthaginians were compelled to send envoys to Hannibal to call him home, and leave his idle hopes in Italy, to defend Carthage, when, for such eminent and transcending services, the whole people of Rome cried up and extolled the actions of Scipio, even then, Fabius contended that a successor should be sent in his place, alleging for it only the old reason of the mutability of fortune, as if she would be-

off

wi

that had now become exaggerated, of the skill of Hannibal Nay, when Hannibal had put his army on shipboard, and taken his leave

more danger than now, and that Hannibal was a more formidable enemy under the walls of Carthage than ever he had been in Italy, that it would be fatal to Rome whenever Scipio should encounter his victorious army, still warm with the blood of so many Roman generals, dictators, and consuls slain. And the people were, in some degree, startled with these declamations, and were brought to believe that the further off Hannibal was, the nearer was their danger. Scipio, however,

and—

*Long shaken on the seas restored the sta*

Fabius Maximus, however, did not like to see the prosperous end of this war, an



final overthrow of Hannibal, nor to rejoice in the re-established happiness and security of the commonwealth; for about the time that Hannibal left Italy, he fell sick and died. At Thebes, Epaminondas died so poor that he was buried at the public charge; one small iron coin was all, it is said, that was found

in his house. Fabius did not need this, but the people, as a mark of their affection, defrayed the expenses of his funeral by a private contribution from each citizen of the smallest piece of coin; thus owning him their common father, and making his end no less honourable than his life.

## FABIUS and PERICLES

### Compared

WE have here had two lives rich in examples, both of civil and military excellence. Let us first compare the two men in their warlike capacity.

Pericles presided in his commonwealth when it was in its most flourishing and opulent condition, great and growing in power, so that it may be thought it was rather the common success and fortune that kept him from any fall or disaster. But the task of Fabius, who undertook the government in the worst and most difficult times, was not to preserve and maintain the well-established felicity of a prosperous state, but to raise and uphold a sinking and ruinous commonwealth. Besides, the victories of Cimon, the trophies of Myronides and Leocrates, with the many famous exploits of Tolmides, were employed by Pericles rather to fill the city with festive entertainments and solemnities than to enlarge and secure its empire. Whereas, Fabius, when he took upon him the government, had the fright-

courage in Fabius and a strength of purpose more than ordinary.

We may set Tarentum retaken against Samos won by Pericles, and the conquest of Eubœa we may well balance with the towns of Campania; though Capua itself was reduced by the consuls Fulvius and Appius. I do not find that Fabius won any set battle but that against the Lagurians, for which he had his triumph; whereas Pericles erected nine trophies for as many victories obtained by land and by sea. But no action of Pericles can be compared to that memorable rescue of Minucius, when Fabius redeemed both him and his army from utter destruction, a noble act combining the highest valour, wisdom and humanity.

there had, without his agency, put himself accidentally into his power, yet Fabius let him slip in the night, and, when day came, was worsted by him, was anticipated in the moment of success, and mastered by his prisoner.

If it is the part of a good general, not only to provide for the present, but also to have a clear foresight of things to come, in this point Pericles is the superior; for he admonished the Athenians, and told them beforehand the ruin the war would bring upon them, by their grasping more than they were able to manage. But Fabius was not so good a prophet, when he denounced to the Romans that the undertaking of Scipio would be the destruction of the commonwealth. So that Pericles was a good prophet of bad success, and Fabius was a bad prophet of success that was good.

As for their civil policy, it is imputed to

of the dead bodies, and yet, with his mature and solid counsels, with the firmness of his resolution, he, as it were, put his shoulder to the falling commonwealth, and kept it up from foundering through the failings and weakness of others.

Perhaps it may be more easy to govern a city broken and tamed with calamities and adversity, and compelled by danger and necessity to listen to wisdom, than to set a bridle on wantonness and temerity, and rule a people pampered and restive with long prosperity as were the Athenians when Pericles held the reins of government. But then again, not to be

Pericles that he occasioned the war, since no terms of peace, offered by the Lacedæmonians, would content him. It is true, I presume, that Fabius, also, was not for yielding any point to the Carthaginians, but was ready to hazard all, rather than lessen the empire of Rome. The mildness of Fabius towards his colleague Minucius does, by way of comparison, rebuke and condemn the exertions of Pericles to banish Cimon and Thucydides, noble, aristocratic men, who by his means suffered ostracism. The authority of Pericles in Athens was much greater than that of Fabius in Rome. Hence it was more easy for him to prevent misadventures arising from the mistakes and insufficiency of other officers, only Tolmides broke loose from him, and, contrary to his persuasions, unadvisedly fought with the Boeotians, and was slain. The greatness of his influence made all others submit and conform themselves to his judgment. Whereas Fabius, sure and unerring himself, for want of that general power,

had not the means to obviate the miscarriages of others, but it had been happy for the Romans if his authority had been greater, for so, we may presume, their disasters had been fewer.

As to liberality and public spirit, Pericles was eminent in never taking any gifts, and Fabius, for giving his own money to ransom his soldiers, though the sum did not exceed six talents. Than Pericles, meantime, no man

man was ever more free from corruption. And for the beauty and magnificence of temples and public edifices with which he adorned his country, it must be confessed, that all the ornaments and structures of Rome, to the time of the Cæsars, had nothing to compare, either in greatness of design or of expense, with the lustre of those which Pericles only erected at Athens.

## ALCIBIADES

C 450-404 B C

**A**LCIBIADES, as it is supposed was anciently descended from Eurysaces, the son of Ajax, by his father's side, and by his mother's side from Alcemon Dinomache, his mother, was the daughter of Megacles His father, Clinias, having fitted out a galley at his own expense, gained great honour in the sea fight at Artemisium, and was afterwards slain in the battle of Coronea, fighting against the Boeotians Pericles and Anphron, the sons of Xanthippus, nearly related to him, became the guardians of Alcibiades It has been said not untruly that the friendship which Socrates felt for him has much contributed to his fame and certain it is, that, though we have no account from any writer concerning the mother of Nicias or Demosthenes, of Lamachus or Phormion, of Thrasylulus or Theramenes, notwithstanding these were all illustrious men of the same period, yet we know even the nurse of Alcibiades, that her country was Lacedæmon, and her name Amycla, and that Zopyrus was his teacher and attendant, the one being recorded by Anaxthenes, and the other by Plato

It is not, perhaps, material to say anything of

the beauty of Alcibiades, only that it bloomed  
that—

*Of all four things the autumn too is fair,*  
 ■ by no means universally true But it hap-  
 pened so with Alcibiades, amongst few others,  
 by reason of his happy constitution and nat-  
 ural vigour of body It ■ said that his lisp-  
 ing, when he spoke, became him well, and  
 gave a grace and persuasiveness to his rapid  
 speech Aristophanes takes notice of it in the  
 verses in which he jests at Theorus 'How  
 like a *rotax* he is," says Alcibiades, meaning  
 a *corax* on which it is remarked.—

*How very happily he lapsed the truth*  
Archippus also alludes to it in a passage where  
he ridicules the son of Alcibiades —

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His conduct displayed many great inconsistencies and variations, not unnaturally, in accordance with the man, and . . .

most prevailing of all was his ambition and desire of . . . anecdote . . .

a child . . . and fearing to be thrown, he got the hand of his antagonist to his mouth, and bit it with all his force, and when the other loosed his hold presently, he said, "You bite, Alcibiades, like a woman!" "No," replied he, "like a lion." Another time as he played at dice in the street, being then but a child, a loaded cart came that way, when it was his turn to throw, at first he called to the driver to stop, because he was to throw in the way over which the cart was to pass, but the man giving him no attention and driving on, when the rest of the boys divided and gave way, Alcibiades threw himself on his face before the cart and stretching himself out, bade the carter pass on now if he would, which so startled the man, that he put back his horses, while all that saw it were terrified, and, crying out, ran to assist Alcibiades.

When he began to study, he obeyed all his other masters fairly well, but refused to learn upon the flute, as a sordid thing, and not becoming a free citizen saying that to play on the lute or the harp does not in any way disfigure a man's body or face, but one is hardly to be known by the most intimate friends when playing on the flute. Besides, one who plays on the harp may speak or sing at the same time, but the use of the flute stops the mouth intercepts the voice, and prevents all articulation. "Therefore," said he, "let the Theban youths pipe, who do not know how to speak, but we Athenians, as our ancestors have told us, have Minerva for our patroness, and Apollo for our protector, one

Alcibiades kept not only himself but others from learning as it presently became the talk of the young boys, how Alcibiades despised

was a boy, he ran away to the house of Democrates, one of those who made a favourite of him, and that Arifphon had determined to cause proclamation to be made for him, had not Pericles diverted him from it, by saying that if he were dead, the proclaiming of him could only cause it to be discovered one day sooner, and if he were safe, it would be a reproach to him as long as he lived. Antiphon also says, that he killed one of his own servants with the blow of a staff in Sipyrtus's wrestling ground. But it is unreasonable to give credit to all that is objected by an enemy who makes open profession of his design to defame him.

It was manifest that the many well born persons who were continually seeking his company, and making their court to him, were attracted and captivated by his brilliant and extraordinary beauty only. But the affection which Socrates entertained for him is a great evidence of the natural noble qualities and good disposition of the boy, which Socrates indeed, detected both in and under his personal beauty, and, hearing that his wealth and station, and the great number both of strangers and Athenians who flattered and caressed him, might at last corrupt him, resolved if possible, to interpose, and preserve so hopeful a plant from perishing in the flower, before its fruit came to perfection.

For never did fortune surround and enclose a man with so many of those things which we vulgarly call goods, or so protect him from every weapon of philosophy, and fence him from every access of free and searching words as she did Alcibiades, who, from the beginning, was exposed to the flatteries of those who sought merely his gratification, such as might well unnerve him, and indispose him to listen to any real adviser or instructor. Yet such was the happiness of his genius, that he discerned Socrates from the rest, and admitted

tening now to language entirely free from ev . . .

gance—

*Dropped like the craven cock his conquered wing*

He esteemed these endeavours of Socrates as most truly a means which the gods made use of

and became generally neglected . . .

stand in awe of his virtue, and, unawares to himself, there became formed in his mind that reflex image and reciprocation of Love, or Anteros, that Plato talks of. It was a matter of general wonder, when people saw him joining Socrates in his meals and his exercises, living with him in the same tent, whilst he was reserved and rough to all others who made their addresses to him, and acted, indeed, with great insolence to some of them.

As in particular to Anytus, the son of Antemon, one who was very fond of him, and invited him to an entertainment which he had prepared for some strangers Alcibiades refused the invitation, but, having drunk to excess at his own house with some of his companions, went thither with them to play some frolic, and, standing at the door of the room where the guests were enjoying themselves, and seeing the tables covered with gold and silver cups, he commanded his servants to take away the one half of them, and carry them to his own house, and then, disdaining so much as to enter into the room himself, as soon as he had done this, went away. The company was indignant, and exclaimed at his rude and insulting conduct, Anytus, however said, on the contrary, he had shown great consideration and tenderness in taking only a part when he might have taken all.

He behaved in the same manner to all others who courted him except only one stranger, who, as the story is told, having but a small estate, sold it all for about a hundred staters which he presented to Alcibiades and besought him to accept. Alcibiades, smiling and well pleased at the thing, invited him to supper, and, after a very kind entertainment,

large, and would cost many talents but Alcibiades, who had at that time a private pique against the existing farmers of the revenue, threatened to have him beaten if he refused.

The next morning, the stranger, coming to the market place, offered a talent more than the existing rate, upon which the farmers, enraged and consulting together, called upon him to name his sureties, concluding that he could find none. The poor man, being

startled at the proposal, began to retire, but Alcibiades, standing at a distance, cried out to the magistrates "Set my name down, he is a friend of mine, I will be security for him." When the other bidders heard this, they perceived that all their contrivance was defeated, for their way was, with the profits of the second year to pay the rent for the year preceding; so that, not seeing any other way to extricate themselves out of the difficulty, they began to entreat the stranger, and offered him a sum of money. Alcibiades would not suffer him to accept of less than a talent, but when that was paid down, he commanded him to relinquish the bargain, having by this device relieved his necessity.

Though Socrates had many and powerful rivals, yet the natural good qualities of Alcibiades gave his affection the mastery. His words overcame him so much, as to draw tears from his eyes, and to disturb his very soul. Yet sometimes he would abandon himself to flatterers, when they proposed to him varieties of pleasure, and would desert Socrates, who, then, would pursue him, as if he had been a fugitive slave. He despised every one else, and had no reverence or awe for any one but him. Cleanthes, the philosopher, speaking of one to whom he was attached, says his only hold on him was by his ears while his rivals had all the others offered them, and there is no question that Alcibiades was very easily caught by pleasure, and the expression used by Thucydides about the excesses of his habitual course of living gives occasion to believe so.

But those who endeavoured to corrupt Alcibiades took advantage chiefly of his vanity and ambition, and thrust him on unseasonably to undertake great enterprises, persuading him, that as soon as he began to concern himself in public affairs, he would not only obscure the rest of the generals and statesmen, but outdo the authority and the reputation which Pericles himself had gained in Greece. But in the same manner as iron which is

and modest, by showing him in how many things he was deficient, and how very far from perfection in virtue.

When he was past his childhood, he went once to a grammar school, and asked it

ter for one of Homer's books, and he making answer that he had nothing of Homer's, Alcibiades gave him a blow with his fist, and went away. Another schoolmaster telling him that he had Homer corrected by himself, 'How?' said Alcibiades, 'And do you employ your time in teaching children to read? You, who are able to amend Homer, may well undertake to instruct men. Being once desirous to speak with Pericles, he went to his house and was told there that he was not at leisure, but busied in considering how to give up his accounts to the Athenians, Alcibiades, as he went away, said, 'It were better for him to consider how he might avoid giving up his accounts at all.'

Whilst he was very young, he was a soldier in the expedition against Poudza, where Socrates lodged in the same tent with him, and stood next to him in battle. Once there happened a sharp skirmish in which they both behaved with signal bravery, but Alcibiades receiving a wound, Socrates threw himself before him to defend him, and beyond any question saved him and his arms from the enemy, and so in all justice might have challenged the prize of valour. But the generals appearing eager to adjudge the honour of Alcibiades, because of his rank, Socrates, who desired to increase his thirst after glory of a noble kind, was the first to give evidence for him, and pressed them to crown him, and to decree to him the complete suit of armour. Afterwards, in the battle of Delium, when the Athenians were routed, and Socrates with a few others was retreating on foot, Alcibiades, who was on horseback, observing it, would not pass on, but stayed to shelter him from the danger, and brought him safe off, though the enemy pressed hard upon them, and cut off many. But this happened some time after.

He gave a box on the ear to Hipponicus, the father of Callias, whose birth and wealth made him a person of great influence and repute. And this he did unprovoked by any passion or quarrel between them, but only because, in a frolic, he had agreed with his companions to do it. People were justly offended at this insolence when it became known through the city, but early the next morning, Alcibiades went to his house and knocked at the door, and being admitted to him, took off his outer garment, and presenting his naked body, desired him to scourge and chastise him as he pleased. Upon this Hipponicus forgot all his resentment, and not only pardoned him, but

soon after gave him his daughter Hipparete in marriage.

Some say that it was not Hipponicus, but his son, Callias, who gave Hipparete to Alcibiades, together with a portion of ten talents, and that after, when she had a child, Alcibiades forced him to give ten talents more, upon pretence that such was the agreement if she brought him any children. Afterwards, Callias, for fear of coming to his death by his means, declared, in a full assembly of the people, that, if he should happen to die without children, the state should inherit his house and all his goods.

Hipparete was a virtuous and dutiful wife, but at last, growing impatient of the outrages done to her by her husband's continual entertaining of courtesans, as well strangers as Athenians, she departed from him and retired to her brother's house. Alcibiades seemed not at all concerned at this, and lived on still in the same luxury, but the law requiring that she should deliver to the archon in person and not by proxy, the instrument by which she claimed a divorce, when, in obedience to the law, she presented herself before him to perform this, Alcibiades came and caught her up, and carried her home through the market place, no one daring to oppose him nor to take her from him. She continued with him till her death, which happened not long after, when Alcibiades had gone to Epheesus. Nor is this violence to be thought so very enormous or unmanly. For the law, in making her who desires to be divorced appear in public, seems to design to give her husband an opportunity of treating with her, and endeavouring to retain her.

Alcibiades had a dog which cost him seventy minas, and was a very large one, and very handsome. His tail, which was his principal ornament, he caused to be cut off, and his acquaintances exclaiming at him for it and telling him that all Athens was sorry for the dog, and cried out upon him for this action, he laughed, and said, 'Just what I wanted has happened then. I wished the Athenians to talk about this, that they might not say something worse of me.'

It is said that the first time he came into the assembly was upon occasion of a largess of money which he made to the people. This was not done by design, but as he passed along he heard a shout, and inquiring the cause, and having learned that there was a donative making to the people, he went in

amongst them and gave money also. The multitude thereupon applauding him, and shouting, he was so transported at it, that he forgot a quail which he had under his robe, and the bird, being frightened with the noise, flew off, upon which the people made louder acclamations than before, and many of them started up to pursue the bird, and one Antiochus, a pilot, caught it and restored it to him, for which he was ever after a favourite with Alcibiades.

He had great advantages for entering public life, his noble birth, his riches, the personal courage he had shown in divers battles, and the multitude of his friends and dependants, threw open, so to say, folding doors for his admittance. But he did not consent to let his power with the people rest on anything, rather than on his own gift of eloquence. That he was a master in the art of speaking, the comic

however, we give credit to Theophrastus, who of all philosophers was the most curious in

on any occasion, but aiming not only at saying what was required, but also at saying it well, in respect, that is, of words and phrases, when these did not readily occur, he would often pause in the middle of his discourse for want of the apt word, and would be silent and stop till he could recollect himself, and had considered what to say.

His expenses in horses kept for the public games, and in the number of his chariots, were matter of great observation, never did any one but he, either private person or king, send seven chariots to the Olympic games, and to have carried away at once the first, the second, and the fourth prize, as Thucydides says, or the third, as Euripides relates it, outdoes far away every distinction that ever was known or thought of in that kind. Euripides celebrates his success in this manner—

—But my song to you,

Son of Cymar, is due

Victory is noble how much more

To do as never Greek before

To obtain in the great chariot race

The first, the second, and third place,

With easy step advanced to fame

*To bid the herald three times claim  
The olive for one victor's name*

The emulation displayed by the deputations of various states in the presents which they made to him, rendered this success yet more illustrious. The Ephesians erected a tent for him, adorned magnificently, the city of Chios furnished him with provender for his horses and with great numbers of beasts for sacrifice, and the Lesbians sent him wine and other provisions for the many great entertainments which he made.

Yet in the midst of all this he escaped not without censure, occasioned either by the ill nature of his enemies or by his own misconduct. For it is said, that one Diomedes, an Athenian, a worthy man and a friend to Alcibiades, passionately desiring to obtain the victory at the Olympic games, and having heard much of a chariot which belonged to the state at Argos, where he knew that Alcibiades had great power and many friends, prevailed with him to undertake to buy the chariot. Alcibiades did indeed buy it, but then claimed it for his own, leaving Diomedes to rage at him, and to call upon the gods and men to bear witness to the injustice. It would seem there was a suit at law commenced upon this occasion, and there is yet extant an oration concerning the chariot, written by Isocrates in defence of the son of Alcibiades. But the plaintiff in this action is named Tisias, and not Diomedes.

As soon as he began to intermeddle in the government, which was when he was very young, he quickly lessened the credit of all who aspired to the confidence of the people except Phæax, the son of Erasistratus, and Nicias, the son of Niceratus, who alone could contest it with him. Nicias was arrived at a mature age, and was esteemed their first general. Phæax was but a rising statesman like Alcibiades; he was descended from noble ancestors, but was his inferior, as in many other things, so, principally, in eloquence. He possessed rather the art of persuading in private conversation than of debate before the people, and was, as Eupolis said of him—

*The best of talkers, and of speakers worst*

There is extant an oration written by Phæax against Alcibiades, in which, amongst other things, it is said, that Alcibiades made daily use at his table of many gold and silver vessels, which belonged to the commonwealth, as if they had been his own.

There was a certain Hyperbolus, of the township of Perithœdæ, whom Thucydides also speaks of as a man of bad character, a general butt for the mockery of all the comic writers of the time, but quite unconcerned at the worst things they could say, and, being careless of glory, also insensible of shame, a temper which some people call boldness and courage, whereas it is indeed impudence and recklessness. He was liked by nobody, yet the people made frequent use of him, when they had a mind to disgrace or calumniate any persons in authority.

At this time, the people, by his persuasions, were ready to proceed to pronounce the sentence of ten years' banishment, called ostracism. This they made use of to humiliate and drive out of the city such citizens as outdid the rest in credit and power, indulging not so much perhaps their apprehensions as their jealousies in this way. And when, at this time, there was no doubt but that the ostracism would fall upon one of those three, Alcibiades contrived to form a coalition of parties, and, communicating his project to Nicias, turned the sentence upon Hyperbolus himself. Others say, that it was not with Nicias, but Phœax, that he consulted, and by help of his party procured the banishment of Hyperbolus, when he least suspected it. For, before that time, no mean or obscure person had ever fallen under that punishment, so that Plato, the comic poet, speaking of Hyperbolus, might well say—

*The man deserved the fate deny't who can?  
Yes, but the fate did not deserve the man  
Not for the like of him and his slave-brands  
Did Athens put the sherd into our hands*

But we have given elsewhere a fuller statement of what is known to us of the matter.

Alcibiades was not less disturbed at the distinctions which Nicias gained amongst the enemies of Athens than at the honours which the Athenians themselves paid to him. For though Alcibiades was the proper appointed person to receive all Lacedæmonians when they came to Athens, and had taken particular care of those that were made prisoners at Pylos, yet, after they had obtained the peace and restitution of the captives, by the procurement chiefly of Nicias—

and being full of envy, set himself to break the league. First, therefore, observing that the Argives, as well out of fear as hatred to the Lacedæmonians, sought for protection against them, he gave them a secret assurance of alliance with Athens. And communicating, as well in person as by letters, with the chief advisers of the people there, he encouraged them not to fear the Lacedæmonians, nor make concessions to them, but to wait a little, and keep their eyes on the Athenians, who already, were all but sorry they had made peace, and would soon give it up.

And afterwards, when the Lacedæmonians had made a league with the Boeotians and had not delivered up Panactum entire, as they ought to have done by the treaty, but only after first destroying it, which gave great offence to the people of Athens, Alcibiades laid hold of that opportunity to exasperate them more highly. He exclaimed fiercely against Nicias, and accused him of many things, which seemed probable enough, as that, when he was general, he made no attempt himself to capture their enemies that were shut up in the isle of Sphacteria, but, when they were afterwards made prisoners by others, he procured their release and sent them back to the Lacedæmonians, only to get favour with them, that he would not make use of his credit with them to prevent their entering into this confederacy with the Boeotians and Corinthians, and yet, on the other side, that he sought to stand in the way of those Greeks who were inclined to make an alliance and friendship with Athens, if the Lacedæmonians did not like it.

It happened, at the very time when Nicias was by these arts brought into disgrace with the people, that ambassadors arrived from Lacedæmon, who, at their first coming, said what seemed very satisfactory, declaring that they had full powers to arrange all matters in dispute upon fair and equal terms. The council received their propositions, and the people were to assemble on the morrow to give them audience. Alcibiades grew very apprehensive of this, and contrived to gain a secret conference with the ambassadors. When they were met, he said, "What is it you intend, you men of Sparta? Can you be ignorant that the council always acts with moderation and respect towards ambassadors, but that the people are full of ambition and great designs? So that, if you let them know what full powers your commission gives you, they will urge and press you to unreasonable conditions. Quit, therefore,

... , Nicias,  
... an end of it, and the  
peace was generally called the peace of Nicias.  
Alcibiades was extremely annoyed at this,

this indiscreet simplicity, if you expect to obtain equal terms from the Athenians, and

not avowing yourselves plenipotentiaries, and I will be ready to assist you, out of good will to the Lacedæmonians." When he had said thus, he gave them his oath for the performance of what he promised, and by this way drew them from Nicias to rely entirely upon himself, and left them full of admiration of the discernment and sagacity they had seen in him.

The next day, when the people were assembled and the ambassadors introduced, Alcibiades, with great apparent courtesy, demanded of them, with what powers they were come. They made answer that they were not come as plenipotentiaries. Instantly upon that, Alcibiades, with a loud voice, as though he had received and not done the wrong, began to call them dishonest prevaricators, and to urge that such men could not possibly come with a purpose to say or do anything that was sincere. The council was incensed, the people were in a rage, and Nicias, who knew nothing of the deceit and the imposture, was in the greatest confusion, equally surprised and ashamed at such a change in the men. So thus the Lacedæmonian ambassadors were utterly rejected, and Alcibiades was declared general, who presently united the Argives, the Eleans and the people of Mantinea, into a confederacy with the Athenians.

men in arms against the Lacedæmonians in one day before Mantinea, and, moreover, to remove the war and the danger so far from the frontier of the Athenians, that even success would profit the enemy but little, should they be conquerors, whereas, if they were defeated, Sparta itself was hardly safe.

After this battle at Mantinea, the select thousand of the army of the Argives attempted to overthrow the government of the people in Argos, and make themselves masters of the city, and the Lacedæmonians came to their aid and abolished the democracy. But the people took arms again, and gained the advantage, and Alcibiades came in to their aid and completed the victory, and persuaded them to build long walls, and by that means

to join their city to the sea, and so to bring it wholly within the reach of the Athenian power. To this purpose he procured them builders and masons from Athens, and displayed the greatest zeal for their service, and gained no less honour and power to himself than to the commonwealth of Athens.

He also persuaded the people of Patræ to join their city to the sea, by building long walls, and when some one told them, by way of warning that the Athenians would swallow them up at last, Alcibiades made answer, "Possibly it may be so, but it will be by little and little, and beginning at the feet, whereas the Lacedæmonians will begin at the head and devour you all at once."

Nor did he neglect either to advise the Athenians to look to their interests by land, and often put the young men in mind of the

title to all land that was cultivated and productive.

But with all these words and deeds, and with all this sagacity and eloquence, he intermingled exorbitant luxury and wantonness, in his eating and drinking and dissolute living, wore long purple robes like a woman,

softer, his bed not being placed on the boards but hanging upon girths. His shield, again, which was richly gilded, had not the usual ensigns of the Athenians, but a Cupid, holding a thunderbolt in his hand, was painted upon it. The sight of all this made the people of good repute in the city feel disgust and abhorrence, and apprehension also, at his free living, and his contempt of law, as things monstrous in themselves, and indicating designs of usurpation. Aristophanes has well expressed the people's feeling towards him—

*They love and hate, and cannot do without him  
And still more strongly, under a figurative expression,—*

*Best rear no lion in your state 'tis true  
But treat him like a lion if you do*



with his great courage and knowledge in military affairs, prevailed upon the Athenians to endure patiently his excesses, to indulge many things to him, and, according to their habit, to give the softest names to his faults, attributing them to youth and good nature.

As, for example, he kept Agatharcus, the painter, a prisoner till he had painted his whole house, but then dismissed him with a reward. He publicly struck Taureas, who exhibited certain shows in opposition to him and contended with him for the prize. He selected for himself one of the captive Mehan women, and had a son by her, whom he took care to educate. Thus the Athenians styled great humanity, and yet he was the principal cause of the slaughter of all the inhabitants of the isle of Melos who were of age to bear arms, having spoken in favour of that decree. When Aristophon, the painter, had drawn Nemea sitting and holding Alcibiades in her arms, the multitude seemed pleased with the piece, and thronged to see it, but older people disliked and disrelished it, and looked on these things as enormities, and movements towards tyranny. So that it was not said amiss by Arcestratus, that Greece could not support a second Alcibiades.

Once, when Alcibiades succeeded well in an oration which he made, and the whole assembly attended upon him to do him honour, Timon, the misanthrope, did not pass slightly by him, nor avoid him, as did others, but purposely met him, and taking him by the hand, said, "Go on boldly, my son, and increase in credit with the people, for thou wilt one day bring them calamities enough." Some that were present laughed at the saying and some reviled Timon, but there were others upon whom it made a deep impression, so various was the judgment which was made of him, and so irregular his own character.

The Athenians, even in the lifetime of Pericles, had already cast a longing eye upon Sicily, but did not attempt anything till after his death. Then, under pretence of aiding their confederates, they sent succours upon all occasions to those who were oppressed by the Syracusans, preparing the way for sending over a greater force. But Alcibiades was the person who inflamed this desire of theirs to the height, and prevailed with them no longer to proceed secretly, and by little and little, in their design, but to sail out with a great fleet, and undertake at once to make themselves masters of the island. He possessed the people with great hopes, and he himself entertained

yet greater; and the conquest of Sicily, which was the utmost bound of their ambition, was but the mere outset of his expectation.

Nicias endeavoured to divert the people from the expedition, by representing to them that the taking of Syracuse would be a work of great difficulty, but Alcibiades dreamed of nothing less than the conquest of Carthage and Libya, and by the accession of these concerning himself at once made master of Italy and Peloponnesus, seemed to look upon Sicily as little more than a magazine for the war. The young men were soon elevated with these hopes, and listened gladly to those of riper years, who talked wonders of the countries they were going to, so that you might see great numbers sitting in the wrestling grounds and public places, drawing on the ground the figure of the island and the situation of Libya and Carthage.

Socrates, the philosopher, and Meton, the astrologer, are said, however, never to have hoped for any good to the commonwealth from this war, the one, it is to be supposed, pressing what would ensue, by the intervention of his attendant Genius, and the other, either upon rational consideration of the project or by use of the art of divination, conceived fears for its issue, and, feigning madness, caught up a burning torch, and seemed as if he would have set his own house on fire. Others report, that he did not take upon him to act the madman, but secretly in the night set his house on fire, and the next morning besought the people, that for his comfort, after such a calamity, they would spare his son from the expedition. By which artifice he deceived his fellow-citizens, and obtained of them what he desired.

Together with Alcibiades, Nicias, much against his will, was appointed general, and he endeavoured to avoid the command, not the less on account of his colleague. But the Athenians thought the war would proceed more prosperously, if they did not send Alcibiades free from all restraint, but tempered his heat with the caution of Nicias. Thus they chose the rather to do, because Lamachus, the third general, though he was of mature years, yet in several battles had appeared no less hot and rash than Alcibiades himself. When they began to deliberate of the number of forces, and of the manner of making the necessary provisions, Nicias made another attempt to oppose the design, and to prevent the war; but Alcibiades contradicted him, and carried his point with the people. And one Demostratus, an orator, proposing to give the generals absolute

power over the preparations and the whole management of the war, it was presently decreed so

When all things were fitted for the voyage, many unlucky omens appeared. At that very time the feast of Adonis happened in which the women were used to expose, in all parts of the city, images resembling dead men carried out to their burial, and to represent funeral solemnities by lamentations and mournful songs. The mutilation, however, of the images of Mercury, most of which, in one night, had their faces all disfigured, terrified many persons who were wont to despise most things of that nature. It was given out that it was done by the Corinthians, for the sake of the Syracusans, who were their colony, in hopes that the Athenians, by such prodigies, might be induced to delay or abandon the war.

But the report gained no credit with the people, nor yet the opinion of those who would not believe that there was anything ominous in the matter, but that it was only an extravagant action, committed, in that sort of sport which runs into licence, by wild young men coming from a debauch. Alike enraged and terrified at the thing, looking upon it to proceed from a conspiracy of persons who designed some great evil, they took these measures.

minister ground for suspicion

During this examination, Androcles, one of the demagogues, produced certain slaves and strangers before them, who accused Alcibiades and some of his friends of defacing other images in the same manner, and of having profanely acted the sacred mysteries at a drunken meeting, where one Theodorus represented the herald, Polytion the torch bearer, and Alcibiades the chief priest, while the rest of the party appeared as candidates for initiation, and received the title of Initiates. These were the

auxiliaries, a thousand men at arms, openly declared that they had undertaken this distant maritime expedition for the sake of Alcibiades, and that, if he was ill used, they would all go home, they recovered their courage, and became eager to make . . . of the present error

vice. Therefore, to obviate this, they contrived that some other orators, who did not appear to be enemies to Alcibiades, but really hated him no less than those who avowed it, should stand up in the assembly and say that it was a very absurd thing that one who was created general of such an army with absolute power, after his troops were assembled, and the confederates were come, should lose the opportunity, whilst the people were choosing his judges by lot, and appointing times for the hearing of the cause. And, therefore, let him set sail at once, good fortune attend him, and when the war should be at an end, he might then in person make his defence according to the laws.

Alcibiades perceived the malice of this postponement, and, appearing in the assembly, represented that it was monstrous for him to be sent with the command of so large an army, when he lay under such accusations and calumnies, that he deserved to die, if he could not clear himself of the crimes objected to him, but when he had so done, and had proved his innocence, he should then cheerfully apply himself to the war, as standing no longer in fear of false accusers. But he could not prevail with the people, who commanded him to sail immediately. So he departed, together with the other generals, having with them near 140 galleys, 5100 men at arms, and about 1300

war. He was opposed by Nicias, but Lamachus being of his opinion, they sailed for Sicily forth with, and took Catana. This was all that was done while he was there, for he was soon after recalled by the Athenians to abide his trial.

At first, as we before said, there were only some slight suspicions advanced against Alcibiades, and accusations by certain slaves and strangers. But afterwards, in his absence, his enemies attacked him more violently, and confounded together the breaking of the

being aggravated by Androcles, the most malicious of all his enemies, at first disturbed his friends exceedingly

But when they perceived that all the seamen designed for Sicily were for him, and the soldiers also, and when the Argive and Mantinean

with the profanation of the mysteries, as though both had been committed in pursuance of the same conspiracy for changing the government. The people proceeded to imprison all that were accused, without distinction, and without hearing them, and repeated now, considering the importance of the charge, that they had not immediately brought Alcibiades to his trial, and given judgment against him. Any of his friends or acquaintance who fell into the people's hands, whilst they were in this fury, did not fail to meet with very severe usage. Thucydides has omitted to name the informers, but others mention Diocles and Teucer. Amongst whom is Phrynichus, the comic poet, in whom we find the following —

*O dearest Herme! only do take care  
And mind you do not mix your footing there  
Should you get hurt occasion may arise  
For a new Diocles to tell lies*

To which he makes Mercury return this answer —

*Will so for I feel no inclination  
To reward Teucer for more information*

The truth is, his accusers alleged nothing that was certain or solid against him. One of them, being asked how he knew the men who defaced the images, replying that he saw them by the light of the moon, made a palpable misstatement, for it was just new moon when the fact was committed. This made all men of understanding cry out upon the thing, but the people were as eager as ever to receive further accusations, nor was their first heat at all abated, but they instantly seized and imprisoned every one that was accused.

Amongst those who were detained in prison for their trials was Andocides, the orator, whose descent the historian Hellanicus deduces from Ulysses. He was always supposed to hate popular government, and to support oligarchy. The chief ground of his being suspected of defacing the images was because the great Mercury, which stood near his house, and was an ancient monument of the tribe Aigeis, was almost the only statue of all the remarkable ones which remained entire. For this cause, it is now called the Mercury of Andocides: all men giving it that name, though the inscription is evidence to the contrary.

It happened that Andocides, amongst the rest who were prisoners upon the same account, contracted particular acquaintance and intimacy with one Timæus, a person inferior to him in repute, but of remarkable dexterity and boldness. He persuaded Andocides to ac-

tuse himself and some few others of this crime, urging to him that, upon his confession, he would be, by the decree of the people, secure of his pardon, whereas the event of judgment is uncertain to all men, but to great persons, such as he was, most formidable. So that it was better for him, if he regarded himself, to save his life by a falsity, than to suffer an infamous death, as really guilty of the crime. And if he had regard to the public good, it was commendable to sacrifice a few suspected men, by that means to rescue many excellent persons from the fury of the people. Andocides was prevailed upon, and accused himself and some others; and, by the terms of the decree, obtained his pardon, while all the persons named by him, except some few who had saved themselves by flight, suffered death. To gain the greater credit to his information, he accused his own servants amongst others. But notwithstanding this, the people's anger was not wholly appeased, and being now no longer diverted by the mutilators, they were at leisure to pour out their whole rage upon Alcibiades. And in conclusion, they sent the galley named *Salmian* to recall him.

But they expressly commanded those that were sent to use no violence, nor seize upon his person, but address themselves to him in the mildest terms, requiring him to follow them to Athens in order to abide his trial, and clear himself before the people. For they feared mutiny and sedition in the army in an enemy's country, which indeed it would have been easy for Alcibiades to effect, if he had wished it. For the soldiers were dispirited upon his departure, expecting for the future tedious delays, and that the war would be drawn out into a lazy length by Nicias, when Alcibiades, who was the spur to action, was taken away. For though Lamachus was a soldier and a man of courage, poverty deprived him of authority and respect in the army.

Alcibiades, just upon his departure, prevented Messenia from falling into the hands of the Athenians. There were some in that city who were upon the point of delivering it up; but he, knowing the persons, gave information to some friends of the Syracusans, and so defeated the whole contrivance. When he arrived at Thuri, he went on shore, and, concealing himself there, escaped those who searched after him. But to one who knew him, and asked him if he durst not trust his own native country, he made answer, 'In everything else, yes; but in a matter that touches my life, I would not

even my own mother, lest she might by mistake throw in the black ball instead of the white' When, afterwards, he was told that the assembly had pronounced judgment of death against him, all he said was, 'I will make them feel that I am alive'

The information against him was conceived in this form —

Thessalus, the son of Camon, of the township of Lacia, lays information that Alcibiades, the son of Clinias of the township of the Scambonidæ, has committed a crime against the goddess Ceres and Proserpine, by representing in derision the holy mysteries, and showing them to his companions in his own house Where, being habited in such robes as are used by the chief priest when he shows the holy things, he named himself the chief priest Polyton the torch bearer, and Theodorus, of the township of Phægæa, the herald, and saluted the rest of his company as Initiates and Novices, all which was done contrary to the laws and institutions of the Eumolpidæ, and the heralds and priests of the temple at Eleusis"

He was condemned as contumacious upon his not appearing, his property confiscated, and it was decreed that all the priests and priestesses should solemnly curse him But one of them, Theano, the daughter of Menon, of the township of Agraule, is said to have opposed that part of the decree, saying that her holy office obliged her to make prayers, but not execrations

Alcibiades, lying under these heavy decrees and sentences, when first he fled from Thurn, passed over into Peloponnesus and remained some time at Argos But being there in fear of his enemies, and seeing himself utterly hopeless of return to his native country, he sent to Sparta, desiring safe conduct, and assuring them that he would make them amends by his future services for all the mischief he had done them while he was their enemy The Spartans giving him the security he desired, he went eagerly, was well received, and, at his very first coming, succeeded in inducing them without any further caution or delay, to send aid to the Syracusans, and so roused and excited them, that they forthwith despatched Gylippus into Sicily to crush the forces which the Athenians had in Sicily A second point was to renew the war upon the Athenians at home But the third thing, and the most important of all, was to make them fortify Declea, which above everything reduced and wasted the resources of the Athenians

The renown which he earned by these pub

doubted, or rather could not believe, that he ever had a cook in his house, or had ever seen a perfumer, or had worn a mantle of Milesian purple.

For he had, as it was observed, this peculiar talent and artifice for gaining men's affections, that he could at once comply with and really embrace and enter into their habits and ways of life, and change faster than the chameleon One colour, indeed, they say the chameleon cannot assume it cannot itself appear white, but Alcibiades, whether with good men or with bad, could adapt himself to his company, and equally wear the appearance of virtue or vice At Sparta, he was devoted to athletic exercises, was frugal and reserved, in Ionia, luxurious, gay, and indolent, in Thrace, always drinking, in Thessaly, ever on horseback, and when he lived with Tissaphernes, the Persian

was so versatile, but, whatever he was sensible that by pursuing his own inclinations he might give offence to those with whom he had occasion to converse, he transformed himself into any shape, and adopted any fashion, that he observed to be most agreeable to them

So that to have seen him at Lacedæmon, a man judging by the outward appearance, would have said, 'Tis not Achilles's son, but he, himself, the very man that Lycurgus deigned to form', while his real feeling and acts would have rather provoked the exclamation, 'Tis the same woman still' For while king Agis was absent, and abroad with the army, he corrupted his wife Timæa, and had a child born by her Nor did she even deny it, but when she was brought to bed of a son, called him in public Leotychides but, amongst her confidants and attendants, would whisper that his name was Alcibiades To such a degree was she transported by her passion for him He, on the other side, would say, in his vain way, he had not done this thing out of mere wantonness of insult, nor to gratify a passion, but that his race might one day be kings over the Lacedæmonians

There were many who told Agis that this was so, but time itself gave the greatest confirmation to the story. For Agis, alarmed by an earthquake, had quitted his wife, and for ten months after was never with her, Leoty-chides, therefore, being born after these ten months, he would not acknowledge him for his son, which was the reason that afterwards he was not admitted to the succession.

After the defeat which the Athenians received in Sicily ambassadors were despatched to Sparta at once from Chios and Lesbos and Cyzicus, to signify their purpose of revolting from the Athenians. The Boeotians interposed in favour of the Lesbians, and Pharnabazus of the Cyzicenes, but the Lacedæmonians, at the persuasion of Alcibiades, chose to assist Chios before all others. He himself, also, went instantly to sea, procured the immediate revolt of almost all Ionia, and, co-operating with the Lacedæmonian generals, did great mischief to the Athenians.

But Agis was his enemy, hating him for having dishonoured his wife, and also impatient of his glory, as almost every enterprise and every success was ascribed to Alcibiades. Others, also, of the most powerful and ambitious amongst the Spartans were possessed with jealousy of him, and at last prevailed with the magistrates in the city to send orders into Ionia that he should be killed. Alcibiades, however, had secret intelligence of this, and in apprehension of the result, while he communicated all affairs to the Lacedæmonians, yet took care not to put himself into their power.

At last he retired to Tisaphernes, the King of Persia's satrap, for his security, and immediately became the first and most influential person about him. For this barbarian, not being himself sincere, but a lover of guile and wickedness, admired his address and wonderful subtlety. And, indeed, the charm of daily intercourse with him was more than any character could resist or any disposition escape. Even those who feared and envied him could not but take delight, and have a sort of kindness for him, when they saw him and were in his company. So that Tisaphernes, otherwise a cruel character, and, above all other Persians, a hater of the Greeks, was yet so won by the flatteries of Alcibiades, that he set himself even to exceed him in responding to them. The most beautiful of his parks, containing salubrious streams and meadows, where he had built pavilions, and places of retirement royally and exquisitely adorned, received by his direction

the name of Alcibiades, and was always so called and so spoken of.

Thus Alcibiades, quitting the interests of the Spartans, whom he could no longer trust because he stood in fear of Agis, endeavoured to do them ill offices, and render them odious to Tisaphernes, who by his means was hindered from assisting them vigorously, and from finally running the Athenians. For his advice was to furnish them but sparingly with money and so wear them out, and consume them insensibly, when they had wasted their strength upon one another, they would both become ready to submit to the king. Tisaphernes readily pursued his counsel, and so openly expressed the liking and admiration which he had for him, that Alcibiades was looked up to by the Greeks of both parties, and the Athenians, now in their misfortunes, repented them of their severe sentence against him. And he on the other side, began to be troubled for them, and to fear lest, if that commonwealth were utterly destroyed, he should fall into the hands of the Lacedæmonians, his enemies.

At that time the whole strength of the Athenians was in Samos. Their fleet maintained itself here, and issued from these headquarters to reduce such as had revolted, and protect the rest of their territories, in one way or other still contriving to be a match for their enemies at sea. What they stood in fear of was Tisaphernes and the Phœnician fleet of one hundred and fifty galleys, which was said to be already under sail, if those came, there remained then no hopes for the commonwealth of Athens.

Understanding this Alcibiades sent secretly to the chief men of the Athenians, who were then at Samos, giving them hopes that he would make Tisaphernes their friend, he was willing, he implied, to do some favour, not to the people, nor in reliance upon them, but to the better citizens, if only, like brave men, they would make the attempt to put down the insolence of the people, and, by taking upon them the government, would endeavour to save the city from ruin. All of them gave a ready ear to the proposal made by Alcibiades except only Phrynichus, of the township of *Dirades*, one of the generals, who suspected, as the truth was, that Alcibiades concerned not himself whether the government were in the people or the better citizens, but only sought by any means to make way for his return into his native country, and to that end inveighed against the people, thereby to gain the others,

and to insinuate himself into their good opinion

But when Phrynichus found his counsel to be rejected and that he was himself become a declared enemy of Alcibiades, he gave secret intelligence to Astyochus, the enemy's admiral, cautioning him to beware of Alcibiades and to seize him as a double dealer, unaware that one traitor was making discoveries to another. For Astyochus who was eager to gain the favour of Tisaphernes observing the credit Alcibiades had with him, revealed to Alcibiades all that Phrynichus had said against him. Alcibiades at once despatched messengers to Samos to

them, that upon these terms Alcibiades would procure them the friendship and alliance of Tisaphernes

This was the colour and pretence made use

the Five Thousand (whereas, indeed they were but four hundred), they slighted Alcibiades altogether and prosecuted the war with less vigour, partly because they durst not yet trust the citizens who secretly detested this change, and partly because they thought the Lacedæmonians who always befriended the government of the few, would be inclined to give them favourable terms

The people in the city were terrified into submission many of those who had dared openly

his hands both the army and the navy of the Athenians

This occasioned no damage to the Athenians because Astyochus repeated his treachery and revealed also this proposal to Alcibiades. But this again was foreseen by Phrynichus who expecting a second accusation from Alcibiades to anticipate him advertised the Athenians beforehand that the enemy was ready to sail in order to surprise them and therefore advised them to fortify their camp, and be in a readiness to go aboard their ships. While the Athenians were intent upon doing these things they received other letters from Alcibiades admonishing them to beware of Phrynichus, as one who designed to betray their fleet to the enemy, to which they then gave no credit at all conceiving that Alcibiades, who knew perfectly the counsels and preparations of the enemy, was merely making use of that knowledge in order to impose upon them in this false accusation of Phrynichus. Yet afterwards when Phrynichus was stabbed with a dagger in the market place by Hermon one of the guards the Athenians entering into an examination of the cause solemnly condemned Phrynichus of treason and decreed crowns to Hermon and his associates

And now the friends of Alcibiades carrying all before them at Samos despatched Pisander to Athens to attempt a change of government and to encourage the aristocratical citizens to take upon themselves the government and overthrow the democracy representing to

Alcibiades they declared him general requiring him to lead them on to put down the tyrants

He however in that juncture did not as it

by restraining them from the great error they were about to commit unequivocally saved the commonwealth. For if they then sailed to Athens all Ionia and the islands and the Hellespont would have fallen into the enemies hands without opposition while the Athenians involved in civil war, would have been fighting with one another within the circuit of their own walls

It was Alcibiades alone or at least principally who prevented all this mischief for he not only used persuasions to the whole army, and showed them the danger, but applied himself to them one by one entreating some and constraining others. He was much assisted however by Thrasybulus of Sura who having the loudest voice as we are told of all the Athenians went along with him and cried out to those who were ready to be gone

A second great service which Alcibiades did for them was his undertaking that the Phœni-

ships which had already been seen as near as Aspendus, were not brought any further by Tisaphernes, who thus deceived the Lacedæmonians, and it was by both sides believed that they had been diverted by the procurement of

and destroy one another, as it was evident that the accession of so great a force to either party would enable them to take away the entire do-

ously assisting those who were for the popular government. And now the people in the city not only desired, but commanded Alcibiades to return home from his exile. He, however, desired not to owe his return to the mere grace and commiseration of the people, and resolved to come back, not with empty hands, but with glory, and after some service done

hurried back to succour the Athenian commanders, and, by good fortune, arrived with eighteen galleys at a critical time. For both the fleets having engaged near Abydos, the fight between them had lasted till night, the one side having the advantage on one quarter, and the other on another. Upon his first appearance, both sides formed a false impression, the enemy was encouraged and the Athenians terrified. But Alcibiades suddenly raised the Athenian

he forced them on shore, and broke the ships in pieces, the sailors abandoning them and swimming away in spite of all the efforts of Pharnabazus who had come down to their assistance by land and did what he could to protect them from the shore. In fine, the Athe-

did not succeed as he had imagined, for Tisaphernes had been long suspected by the Lacedæmonians, and was afraid to fall into disgrace with his king upon that account, and therefore thought that Alcibiades arrived very opportunely, and immediately caused him to be seized, and sent away prisoner to Sardis, fancying, by this act of injustice, to clear himself

Pharnabazus were together at Cyzicus, he made a speech to the soldiers, telling them that sea fighting, land fighting, and, by the gods, fighting against fortified cities too, must be all one for them, as unless they conquered every where, there was no money for them. As soon as ever he got them on shipboard, he hastened to Proconnesus, and gave command to seize all the small vessels they met, and guard them safely in the interior of the fleet, that the enemy might have no notice of his coming, and a great storm of rain, accompanied with thunder and darkness, which happened at the same time, contributed much to the concealment of his enterprise. Indeed, it was not only and s-

As the darkness presently passed away, the Peloponnesian fleet was seen riding out at sea in front of the harbour of Cyzicus. Fearing if they discovered the number of his ships, they might endeavour to save themselves by flight, he commanded the rest of the captains to slacken, and follow him slowly, whilst he, advancing

they perceived the other part of the fleet coming down upon them, at which they were so terrified that they fled immediately. Upon that Alcibiades, breaking through the midst of them with twenty of his best ships, hastened to

the shore, disembarked, and pursued those who abandoned their ships and fled to land, and made a great slaughter of them

Mindarus and Pharnabazus, coming to their succour, were utterly defeated Mindarus was

made themselves masters of Cyzicus, which was deserted by Pharnabazus, and destroyed its Peloponnesian garrison, and thereby not only secured to themselves the Hellespont, but by force drove the Lacedæmonians from out of all the rest of the sea They intercepted some letters written to the ephors, which gave an account of this fatal overthrow, after their short laconic manner Our hopes are at an end Mindarus is slain The men starve We know not what to do

The soldiers who followed Alcibiades in this last fight were so exalted with their success, and felt that degree of pride, that, looking on themselves as invincible, they disdained to mix with the other soldiers, who had been often overcome For it happened not long before, Thrasyllus had received a defeat near Ephesus, and, upon that occasion, the Ephesians erected their brazen trophy to the disgrace of the Athenians The soldiers of Alcibiades reproached

Thrasylus, as they were laying waste the territory of Abydos, Alcibiades came to their aid, routed Pharnabazus, and together with Thrasyllus pursued him till it was night, and in this action the troops united, and returned together to the camp, rejoicing and congratulating one another

The next day he erected a trophy, and then proceeded to lay waste with fire and sword the whole province which was under Pharnabazus, where none ventured to resist, and he took divers priests and priestesses, but released them without ransom He prepared next to attack the Chæcedonians, who had revolted from the Athenians, and had received a Lacedæmonian governor and garrison But having intelligence that they had removed their corn and cattle out of the fields, and were conveying it all to the Bithynians, who were their friends, he drew

down his army to the frontier of the Bithy

Afterwards he proceeded to the siege of Chalcedon, and enclosed it with a wall from sea to sea Pharnabazus advanced with his forces to raise the siege, and Hippocrates, the governor of the town, at the same time, gathering together all the strength he had, made a sally upon the Athenians Alcibiades divided his

After this he sailed into the Hellespont, in order to raise supplies of money, and took the city of Selymbria, in which action, through his

rest for fear of being discovered, were driven to give the signal before the appointed hour Alcibiades, as soon as he saw the torch light up in the air, though his army was not in readiness to march, ran instantly towards the walls, taking with him about thirty men only, and commanding the rest of the army to follow him with all possible speed When he came thither, he found the gate opened for him and entered with his thirty men and about twenty more light armed men, who were come up to them They were no sooner in the city, but he perceived the Selymbrians all armed, coming down upon him so that there was no hope of escaping if he stayed to receive them, and, on

one of his men to make proclamation that the Selymbrians should not take arms against the Athenians This cooled such of the inhabitants as were fiercest for the fight, for they supposed that all their enemies were within the walls, and it raised the hopes of others who were disposed to an accommodation Whilst they were parleying, and propositions making on one side and the other, Alcibiades's whole army came up to the town And now, conjecturing rightly that the Selymbrians were well inclined to peace, and fearing lest the city might be sacked



by the Thracians, who came in great numbers to his army to serve as volunteers, out of kindness for him, he commanded them all to retreat without the walls. And upon the submission of the Selymbrians, he saved them from being pillaged, only taking of them a sum of money, and, after placing an Athenian garrison in the town, departed.

During this action, the Athenian captains who besieged Chalcedon concluded a treaty with Pharnabazus upon these articles. That he should give them a sum of money, that the Chalcedonians should return to the subjection of Athens, and that the Athenians should make no inroad into the province whereof Pharnabazus was governor. and Pharnabazus was also to provide safe conducts for the Athenian ambassadors to the King of Persia. Afterwards, when Alcibiades returned thither, Pharnabazus required that he also should be sworn to the treaty, but he refused it, unless Pharnabazus would swear at the same time.

When the treaty was sworn to on both sides, Alcibiades went against the Byzantines, who had revolted from the Athenians, and drew a line of circumvallation about the city. But Anaxilaus and Lycurgus, together with some others, having undertaken to betray the city to him upon his engagement to preserve the lives and property of the inhabitants, he caused a report to be spread abroad as if by reason of some unexpected movement in Ionia he should be obliged to raise the siege. And accordingly, that day he made a show to depart with his whole fleet but returned the same night, and went ashore with all his men at arms, and, silently and undiscovered, marched up to the walls. At the same time, his ships rowed into the harbour with all possible violence, coming on with much fury, and with great shouts and outcries. The Byzantines, thus surprised and astonished, while they all hurried to the defence of their port and shipping, gave opportunity to those who favoured the Athenians securely to receive Alcibiades into the city.

Yet the enterprise was not accomplished without fighting for the Peloponnesians, Boeotians, and Megarians, not only repulsed those who came out of the ships and forced them on board again but, hearing that the Athenians were entered on the other side, drew up in order, and went to meet them. Alcibiades, however, gained the victory after some sharp fighting, in which he himself had the command of the right wing, and Theramenes of the left, and

took about three hundred, who survived of the enemy, prisoners of war.

After the battle, not one of the Byzantines was slain, or driven out of the city, according to the terms upon which the city was put into his hands, that they should receive no prejudice in life or property. And thus Anaxilaus, being afterwards accused at Lacedæmon for this treason, neither disowned nor professed to be ashamed of the action, for he urged that he was not a Lacedæmonian, but a Byzantine, and saw not Sparta, but Byzantium, in extreme danger, the city so blockaded that it was not possible to bring in any new provisions, and the Peloponnesians and Boeotians, who were in garrison devouring the old stores, whilst the Byzantines, with their wives and children, were starving, that he had not, therefore, betrayed his country to enemies, but had delivered it from the calamities of war, and had but followed the example of the most worthy Lacedæmonians, who esteemed nothing to be honourable and just, but what was profitable for their country. The Lacedæmonians, upon hearing his defence, respected it, and discharged all that were accused.

And now Alcibiades began to desire to see his native country again, or rather to show his fellow-citizens a person who had gained many victories for them. He set sail for Athens the ships that accompanied him being adorned with great numbers of shields and other spoils and towing after them many galleys taken from the enemy, and the ensigns and ornaments of many others which he had sunk and destroyed, all of them together amounting to two hundred.

Little credit, perhaps, can be given to what Duris the Samian, who professed to be descended from Alcibiades, adds, that Chrysogonus, who had gained a victory at the Pythian games, played upon his flute for the galleys whilst the oars kept time with the music, and that Callippides, the tragedian, attired in his buskins, his purple robes, and other ornaments used in the theatre, gave the word to the rowers, and that the admiral galley entered into the port with a purple sail. Neither Theopompus nor Ephorus, nor Xenophon, mention them. Nor indeed, is it credible that one who rejoyced in so long an exile, and such variety of misfortunes, should come home to his countrymen in the style of revellers breaking up from a drinking party. On the contrary, he ventured the harbour full of fear, nor would he venture to go on shore, till, standing on the

deck, he saw Euryptolemus, his cousin, and others of his friends and acquaintance, who were ready to receive him, and invited him to land

As soon as he was landed, the multitude who came out to meet him scarcely seemed so much as to see any of the other captains, but came in throngs about Alcibiades, and saluted him with loud acclamations, and still followed him, those who could press near him crowned him with garlands, and they who could not come up so close yet stayed to behold him afar off, and the old men pointed him out, and showed him to the young ones

Nevertheless, this public joy was mixed with some tears, and the present happiness was alloyed by the remembrance of the miseries they had endured. They made reflections, that they

their forces, to Alcibiades since, upon his undertaking the administration, when they were in a manner driven from the sea, and could scarce defend the suburbs of their city by land, and, at the same time, were miserably distracted with intestine factions, he had raised them up from this low and deplorable condition, and had not only restored them to their ancient dominion of the sea but had also made them everywhere victorious over their enemies on land

There had been a decree for recalling him from his banishment already passed by the people, at the instance of Critias, the son of Callischrus as appears by his elegies, in which he puts Alcibiades in mind of this service —

*From my proposal did that edict come  
Which from your tedious exile brought you home*

*The public vote at first was moved by me,  
And my voice put the seal to the decree*

The people being summoned to an assembly,

Alcibiades, when he saw the people

spoke at large of their prospects and exhorted them to courage and good hope. The people crowned him with crowns of gold and created him general both at land and sea, with absolute power. They also made a decree that his estate should be restored to him and that the Eumolpidæ and the holy herald should absolve

him from the curses which they had solemnly pronounced against him by sentence of the people. Which when all the rest obeyed Theodorus, the high priest, excused himself, "For," said he, "if he is innocent, I never cursed him."

But notwithstanding the affairs of Alcibiades went so prosperously, and so much to his glory, yet many were still somewhat disturbed and looked upon the time of his arrival to be ominous. For on the day that he came into the port, the feast of the goddess Minerva which they call the Plynteria, was kept. It is the twenty fifth day of Thargelion, when the Praxiergidæ solemnise their secret rites, taking all the ornaments from off her image, and keeping the part of the temple where it stands close covered. Hence the Athenians esteem this day most inauspicious, and never undertake any thing of importance upon it, and therefore,

fitted out and ready to sail, an honourable zeal detained him till the celebration of the mysteries was over. For ever since Decelea had been occupied, as the enemy commanded the roads leading from Athens to Eleusis, the procession, being conducted by sea had not been performed with any proper solemnity: they were forced to omit the sacrifices and dances and other holy ceremonies, which had usually been performed in the way, when they led forth Iacchus.

Alcibiades, therefore, judged it would be a glorious action which would do honour to the gods and gain him esteem with men, if he restored the ancient splendour to these rites es

tive Alcibiades would engage in a holy war in the cause of the gods and in defence of the most sacred and solemn ceremonies and this in the sight of his country, where he should have all his fellow-citizens witnesses of his valour

and Initiates and the Initiators, and encompass

did not envy him said he performed at once the office of a high priest and of a general. The enemy did not dare to attempt anything against them, and thus he brought them back to safety to the city.

Upon which, as he was exalted in his own thought, so the opinion which the people had of his conduct was raised to that degree, that they looked upon their armies as irresistible and invincible while he commanded them, and he so won, indeed, upon the lower and meaner sort of people, that they passionately desired to have him tyrant over them and some of

account

How far his own inclinations led him to usurp sovereign power is uncertain, but the most considerable persons in the city were so much afraid of it, that they hastened him on shipboard as speedily as they could, appointing the colleagues whom he chose, and allowing him all other things as he desired. Thereupon he set sail with a fleet of one hundred ships, and, arriving at Andros, he there fought with and defeated as well the inhabitants as the Lacedæmonians who assisted them.

He did not, however, take the city, which gave the first occasion to his enemies for all their accusations against him. Certainly if ever man was ruined by his own glory, it was Alcibiades. For his continual success had produced

and grew impatient that things were not effected as fast and as rapidly as they could wish for them. They never considered how ex

procure money and provisions for the subsistence of his soldiers.

This it was which gave occasion for the last accusation which was made against him. For Lysander, being sent from Lacedæmon with a commission to be admiral of their fleet, and being furnished by Cyrus with a great sum of money, gave every sailor four obols a day, whereas before they had but three. Alcibiades could hardly allow his men three obols, and therefore was constrained to go into Caria to furnish himself with money. He left the care of the fleet, in his absence, to Antiochus, an experienced seaman, but rash and inconsiderate, who had express orders from Alcibiades not to engage, though the enemy provoked him. But he slighted and disregarded these directions to that degree, that, having made ready his own galley and another, he stood for Ephesus where the enemy lay, and, as he sailed before the heads of their galleys, used every provocation possible, both in words and deeds. Lysander at first manned out a few ships, and pursued him. But all the Athenian ships coming in to his assistance, Lysander, also, brought up his whole fleet, which gained an entire victory. He slew Antiochus himself, took many men and ships, and erected a trophy.

As soon as Alcibiades heard this news, he returned to Samos, and loosing from hence with his whole fleet, came and offered battle to Lysander. But Lysander, content with the victory

my and went purposely to Athens to accuse him, and to exasperate his enemies in the city against him. Addressing the people, he represented that Alcibiades had ruined their affairs and lost their ships by mere self-conceit, ne

navy were on the watch close at hand. It was also objected to him, that he had fortified a castle near Bisanthe in Thrace, for a safe retreat for himself, as one that either could not, or would not, live in his own country. The Athenians gave credit to these informations and showed the resentment and displeasure which they had conceived against him by choosing other generals.

As soon as Alcibiades heard of this, he immediately forsook the army, afraid of what might follow, and, collecting a body of mercenary soldiers, made war upon his own account against those Thracians who called themselves free, and acknowledged no king. By this means he amassed to himself a considerable treasure, and, at the same time, secured the bordering Greeks from the incursions of the barbarians.

Tydeus, Menander, and Adimantus, the new made generals, were at that time posted at Ægospotami, with all the ships which the Athenians had left. From whence they were used to go out to sea every morning, and offer battle to Lysander, who lay near Lampsacus, and when they had done so, returning back again, lay, all the rest of the day, carelessly and without order, in contempt of the enemy.

Alcibiades, who was not far off, did not think so slightly of their danger, nor neglect to let them know it, but, mounting his horse, came to the generals, and represented to them that they had chosen a very inconvenient station, where there was no safe harbour, and where they were distant from any town so that they were constrained to send for their necessary provisions as far as Sestos. He also pointed out to them their carelessness in suffering the soldiers, when they went ashore, to disperse and wander up and down at their pleasure, while the enemy's fleet, under the command of one general, and strictly obedient to discipline, lay so very near them. He advised them to remove the fleet to Sestos. But the admirals not only disregarded what he said, but Tydeus, with insulting expressions, commanded him to be gone saying that now not he, but others, had the command of the forces.

Alcibiades, suspecting something of treachery in them, departed, and told his friends who accompanied him out of the camp, that if the generals had not used him with such insupportable contempt, he would within a few days have forced the Lacedæmonians, however unwilling either to have fought the Athenians at sea or to have deserted their ships. Some looked upon this as a piece of ostentation only, others said, the thing was probable, for that he might have brought down by land great numbers of the Thracian cavalry and archers, to assault and disorder them in their camp. The event, however, soon made it evident how rightly he had judged of the errors which the Athenians committed. For Lysander fell upon them on a sudden, when they least suspected it, with such

fury that Conon alone, with eight galleys, escaped him, all the rest, which were about two hundred, he took and carried away, together with three thousand prisoners, whom he put to death. And within a short time after, he took Athens itself, burnt all the ships which he found there, and demolished their long walls.

After this, Alcibiades, standing in dread of the Lacedæmonians, who were now masters both at sea and land, retired into Bithynia. He sent thither great treasure before him, took much with him, but left much more in the castle where he had before resided. But he lost great part of his wealth in Bithynia, being robbed by some Thracians who lived in those parts, and thereupon determined to go to the court of Artaxerxes, not doubting but that the king, if he would make trial of his abilities, would find him not inferior to Themistocles, besides that he was recommended by a more

him

The Athenians, in the meantime, were miserably afflicted at their loss of empire, but when they were deprived of liberty also, and Lysander set up thirty despotic rulers in the city, in their ruin now they began to turn to those thoughts which, while safety was yet possible, they would not entertain. They acknowledged and bewailed their former errors and follies, and judged this second ill usage of Alcibiades to be of all the most inexcusable. For he was rejected without any fault committed by him self, and only because they were incensed against his subordinate for having shamefully run a few ships. They much more shamefully deprived the commonwealth of its most valiant and accomplished general.

Yet in this sad state of affairs they had still some faint hopes left them, nor would they utterly despair of the Athenian commonwealth.

solence of the Lacedæmonians, and rages of the Thirty. Nor was it an absi

in the people to entertain such imaginations, when the Thirty themselves were so very solicitous to be informed and to get intelligence of all his actions and designs. In fine, Critias represented to Lysander that the Lacedæmonians could never securely enjoy the dominion of Greece till the Athenian democracy was absolutely destroyed, and, though now the people of Athens seemed quietly and patiently to submit to so small a number of governors, yet so long as Alcibiades lived, the knowledge of this fact would never suffer them to acquiesce in their present circumstances.

Yet Lysander would not be prevailed upon by these representations, till at last he received secret orders from the magistrates of Lacedæmon, expressly requiring him to get Alcibiades despatched: whether it was that they feared his energy and boldness in enterprising what was hazardous, or that it was done to gratify King Agis. Upon receipt of this order, Lysander sent away a messenger to Pharnabazus, desiring him to put it in execution. Pharnabazus committed the affair to Magæus, his brother, and to his uncle, Susamithres.

Alcibiades resided at that time in a small village in Phrygia, together with Timandra, a mistress of his. As he slept, he had this dream: he thought himself attired in his mistress's habit, and that she, holding him in her arms, dressed his head and painted his face as if he had been a woman; others say, he dreamed that he saw Magæus cut off his head and burn his body, at any rate, it was but a little while before his death that he had these visions.

Those who were sent to assassinate him had not courage enough to enter the house, but surrounded it first, and set it on fire. Alcibiades, as soon as he perceived it, getting together great quantities of clothes and furniture, threw them upon the fire to choke it, and, having wrapped his cloak about his left arm, and holding his naked sword in his right, he cast himself into the middle of the fire, and escaped securely through it before his clothes were burnt. The barbarians, as soon as they saw him, retreated, and none of them durst stay to wait for him or to engage with him, but, standing at a distance, they slew him with their darts and arrows. When he was dead the barbarians departed, and Timandra took up his dead body, and, covering and wrapping it up in her own robes, she buried it as decently and as honourably as her circumstances would allow.

It is said, that the famous Lais, who was called the Corinthian, though she was a native of Hyecara, a small town in Sicily, from whence she was brought a captive, was the daughter of this Timandra.

There are some who agree with this account of Alcibiades's death in all points, except that they impute the cause of it neither to Pharnabazus, nor Lysander, nor the Lacedæmonians; but they say he was keeping with him a young lady of a noble house, whom he had debauched, and that her brothers, not being able to endure the indignity, set fire by night to the house where he was living, and, as he endeavoured to save himself from the flames, slew him with their darts, in the manner just related.

## CORIOLANUS

LEGENDARY, 5TH CENTURY B. C.

THE patrician house of the Marci in Rome produced many men of distinction, and among the rest, Ancus Marcius, grandson to Numa by his daughter, and king after Tullus Hostilius, of the same family were also Publius and Quintus Marcius, which two conveyed into the city the best and most abundant supply of water they have at Rome. As likewise Censorinus, who, having been twice chosen censor by the people, afterwards himself induced them to make a law that nobody should bear that office twice.

But Caius Marcius, of whom I now write,

being left an orphan, and brought up under the widowhood of his mother, has shown us by experience, that, although the early loss of a father may be attended with other disadvantages, yet it can hinder none from being either virtuous or eminent in the world, and that it is no obstacle to true goodness and excellence, however bad men may be pleased to lay the blame of their corruptions upon that misfortune and the neglect of them in their minority.

Nor is he less an evidence to the truth of their opinion who conceive that a generous and worthy nature without proper discipline, like

a rich soil without culture, is apt with its better fruits to produce also much that is bad and faulty. While the force and vigour of his soul, and a persevering constancy in all he undertook, led him successfully into many noble achievements, yet, on the other side, also, by indulging the vehemence of his passion, and through an obstinate reluctance to yield or accommodate his humours and sentiments to those of a people about him, he rendered him self incapable of acting and associating with others. Those who saw with admiration how proof his nature was against all the softnesses of pleasure, the hardships of service, and the allurements of gain, while allowing to that universal firmness of his the respective names of temperance, fortitude, and justice, yet, in the life of the citizen and the statesman, could not choose but be disgusted at the severity and ruggedness of his deportment, and with his overbearing, haughty, and imperious temper. Education and study, and the favours of the muses, confer no greater benefit on those that seek them than these humanising and civilising lessons, which teach our natural qualities to submit to the limitations prescribed by reason, and to avoid the wildness of extremes.

Those were times at Rome in which that kind of worth was most esteemed which displayed itself in military achievements, one evidence of which we find in the Latin word for virtue, which is properly equivalent to manly courage. As if valour and all virtue had been the same thing, they used as the common term the name of the particular excellence. But Marcius, having a more passionate inclination than any of that age for feats of war, began at once, from his very childhood, to handle arms, and feeling that adventurous implements and artificial arms would effect little, and be of small use to such as have not their native and natural weapons well fixed and prepared for service, he so exercised and inured his body to all sorts of activity and encounter, that besides the lightness of a racer, he had a weight in close seizures and wrestlings with an enemy, from which it was hard for

attempts, now entered upon his last effort, and proceeded to hazard all as it were upon a single throw. A great number of the Latins and other people of Italy joined their forces, and were marching with him toward the city, to procure his restoration, not, however, so much out of a desire to serve and oblige Tarquin, as to gratify their own fear and envy at the increase of the Roman greatness, which they were anxious to check and reduce. The armies met and engaged in a decisive battle, in the vicissitudes of which, Marcius, while fighting bravely in the dictator's presence, saw a Roman soldier struck down at a little distance, and immediately stepped in and stood before him, and slew his assailant.

The general, after having gained the victory, crowned him for this act, one of the first, with a garland of oaken branches, it being the Roman custom thus to adorn those who had saved the life of a citizen, whether that the law intended some special honour to the oak, in memory of the Arcadians, a people the oracle had made famous by the name of acorn-eaters, or whether the reason of it was because they might easily, and in all places where they

therefore, be thought a proper ornament for one who preserved a citizen. And the oak, in truth, is the tree which bears the most and the prettiest fruit of any that grow wild, and is the strongest of all that are under cultivation, its acorns were the principal diet of the first mortals, and the honey found in it gave them drink. I may say, too, it furnished fowl and other creatures as dainties, in producing mistletoe for bird lime to ensnare them.

In this battle meantime, it is stated that Cassius and Pollux appeared, and immediately after the battle were seen at Rome just by the fountain where their temple now stands, with their horses foaming with sweat, and told the news of the victory to the people in the Forum. The fifteenth of July, being the day of this conquest, became consequently a solemn holiday sacred to the Twin Brothers.

It may be observed, in general, that when young men arrive early at fame and repute, if they are of a nature but slightly touched with emulation, this early attainment is apt to extinguish their thirst and satiate their small appetite, whereas the first distinctions of more solid and weighty characters do but stimulate and quicken them and take them away like a wind

The first time he went out to the wars, being yet a stripling, was when Tarquinius Superbus, who had been King of Rome and was afterwards expelled, after many unsuccessful

in the pursuit of honour, they look upon these marks and testimonies to their virtue not as a recompense received for what they have already done, but as a pledge given by themselves of what they will perform hereafter, ashamed now to forsake or underlive the credit they have won, or, rather, not to exceed and obscure all that is gone before by the lustre of their fol-

did nothing, how extraordinary soever, but he thought he was bound to outdo it at the next occasion, and ever desiring to give continual fresh instances of his prowess, he added one exploit to another, and heaped up trophies upon

greatest honour and speak highest in his commendation. Of all the numerous wars and conflicts in those days there was not one from which he returned without laurels and rewards.

own thoughts the most honoured and most happy person in the world. Epaminondas

ence and authority in Rome, when the senate, favouring the wealthier citizens, began to be at variance with the common people, who made

had any sort of property, they stripped of all they had, by the way of pledges and sales, and

such as through former exactions were reduced already to extreme indigence, and had nothing more to be deprived of, these they led away in person and put their bodies under constraint, notwithstanding the scars and wounds that they could show in attestation of their public services in numerous campaigns, the last of which had been against the Sabines, which they undertook upon a promise made by their rich creditors that they would treat them with more gentleness for the future, Marcus Valerius, the consul, having, by order from the senate, engaged also for the performance of it.

But when, after they had fought courageously and beaten the enemy, there was, nevertheless, no moderation or forbearance used, and the senate also professed to remember

formerly, there began now to be open disorders and dangerous meetings in the city, and the enemy, also, aware of the popular confusion, invaded and laid waste the country.

And when the consuls now gave notice, that all who were of an age to bear arms should make their personal appearance, but found no one regard the summons, the members of the government, then coming to consult what course should be taken, were themselves again divided in opinion, some thought it most advisable to comply a little in favour of the poor, by relaxing their overstrained rights, and mitigating the extreme rigour of the law, while others withstood this proposal, Marcius in particular, with more vehemence than the rest, alleging that the business of money on either side was not the main thing in question, urged that this disorderly proceeding was but the first insolent step towards open revolt against the laws, which it would become the wisdom of the government to check at the earliest moment.

There had been frequent assemblies of the

ing there was likely to be no redress of their grievances, on a sudden collected in a body, and, encouraging each other in their resolution, forsook the city, with one accord, and seizing the hill which is now called the Holy Mount, sat down by the river Anio, without committing any sort of violence or seditious outrage, but merely exclaiming, as they went along, that they had this long time past been,

in fact, expelled and excluded from the city by the cruelty of the rich, that Italy would every where afford them the benefit of air and water and a place of burial, which was all they could

senate, apprehending the consequences, sent the most moderate and popular men of their own order to treat with them

Menenius Agrippa, their chief spokesman, after much entreaty to the people, and much plain speaking on behalf of the senate concluded, at length, with the celebrated fable "It once happened," he said, "that all the other members of a man mutinied against the storm-ach, which they accused as the only idle, uncontributing part in the whole body, while the rest were put to hardships and the expense of

ceive the general nourishment, but only to return it again, and redistribute it amongst the rest. Such is the case," he said, "ye citizens, between you and the senate. The counsels and plans that are there duly digested, convey and secure to all of you your proper benefit and support."

A reconciliation ensued, the senate acceding to the request of the people for the annual election of five protectors for those in need of succour, the same that are now called the tribunes of the people, and the first two they pitched upon were Junius Brutus and Sicinnius Vellutus, their leaders in the secession.

The city being thus united, the commons stood presently to their arms, and followed their commanders to the war with great alacrity. As for Marcius, though he was not a little vexed himself to see the populace prevail so far and gain ground of the senators, and might observe many other patricians have the same dislike of the late concessions, he yet besought them not to yield at least to the common people in the zeal and forwardness they now showed for their country's service, but to prove that they were superior to them, not so much in power and riches, as in merit and worth.

The Romans were now at war with the Volscian nation, whose principal city was Corioli, when, therefore, Cominius, the consul, had invested this important place, the rest of the Volscians, fearing it would be taken, mustered up whatever force they could from all parts, to re-

lieve it, designing to give the Romans battle before the city, and so attack them on both sides. Cominius, to avoid this inconvenience, divided his army, marching himself with one body to encounter the Volscians on their approach from without and leaving Titus Lartius, one of the bravest Romans of his time, to command the other and continue the siege.

Those within Corioli, despising now the smallness of their number, made a sally upon them, and prevailed at first, and pursued the Romans into their trenches. Here it was that Marcius, flying out with a slender company, and cutting those in pieces that first engaged him, obliged the other assailants to slacken their speed, and then, with loud cries, called upon the Romans to renew the battle. For he had, what Cato thought a great point in a soldier, not only strength of hand and stroke, but also a voice and look that of themselves were a terror to an enemy.

Divers of his own party now rallying and making up to him, the enemies soon retreated, but Marcius, not content to see them draw off and retire, pressed hard upon the rear, and drove them, as they fled away in haste, to the very gates of their city, where, perceiving the Romans to fall back from their pursuit, beaten off by the multitude of darts poured in upon them from the walls, and that none of his followers had the hardiness to think of falling in pell mell among the fugitives and so entering a city full of enemies in arms, he, nevertheless, stood and urged them to the attempt, crying out, that fortune had now set open Corioli, not so much to shelter the vanquished, as to receive the conquerors. Seconded by a few that were willing to venture with him, he bore

But when the citizens on looking about saw that a very small number had entered, they now took courage, and came up and attacked them. A combat ensued of the most extraordi-

DOWN WITH THIS, THIS ACCORDING, LARTIUS ABOUT  
dant opportunity to bring in the rest of the Romans with ease and safety.

Corioli being thus surprised and taken, the



greater part of the soldiers employed themselves in spoiling and pillaging it, while Marcius indignantly reproached them, and exclaimed that it was a dishonourable and unworthy thing, when the consul and their fellow citizens had now perhaps encountered the other Volscians, and were hazarding their lives in battle, basely to mispend the time in run-

by which the consul's army had marched before him, encouraging his companions, and beseeching them, as they went along, not to give up, and praying often to the gods, too, that he might be so happy as to arrive before the fight was over, and come seasonably up to assist Cominius, and partake in the peril of the action.

It was customary with the Romans of that age, when they were moving into battle array, and were on the point of taking up their bucklers, and girding their coats about them, to make at the same time an unwritten will, or verbal testament, and to name who should be their heirs, in the hearing of three or four witnesses. In this precise posture Marcius found them at his arrival, the enemy being advanced within view.

They were not a little disturbed by his first appearance, seeing him covered with blood and sweat, and attended with a small train, but when he hastily made up to the consul with gladness in his looks, giving him his hand, and recounting to him how the city had been taken, and when they saw Cominius also embrace and salute him, every one took fresh heart, those that were near enough hearing, and those that were at a distance guessing, what had happened, and all cried out to be led to battle. First, however, Marcius desired to know of him how the Volscians had arrayed their army, and where they had placed their best men, and on his answering that he took the troops of the Antiates in the centre to be their prime warriors, that would yield to none in bravery, "Let me demand and obtain of you," said Marcius, "that we may be posted against them." The consul granted the request, with much admiration for his gallantry.

And when the conflict began by the soldiers darting at each other, and Marcius sallied out before the rest, the Volscians opposed to him were not able to make head against him, wherever he fell in, he broke their ranks, and made

a lane through them, but the parties turning again, and enclosing him on each side with their weapons, the consul, who observed the danger he was in, despatched some of the choicest men he had for his rescue. The conflict then growing warm and sharp about Marcius, and many falling dead in a little space, the Romans bore so hard upon their enemies, and pressed them with such violence, that they forced them at length to abandon their ground, and to quit the field. And going now to prosecute the victory, they besought Marcius, tired out with his toils, and faint and heavy through the loss of blood, that he would retire to the camp. He replied, however, that weariness was not for conquerors, and joined with them in the pursuit. The rest of the Volscian army was in like manner defeated, great numbers killed, and no less taken captive.

The day after, when Marcius, with the rest of the army, presented themselves at the consul's tent, Cominius rose, and having rendered all due acknowledgment to the gods for the success of that enterprise, turned next to Marcius, and first of all delivered the strongest encomium upon his rare exploits, which he had partly been an eye witness of himself, in the late battle, and had partly learned from the testimony of Lartius. And then he required him to choose a tenth part of all the treasure and horses and captives that had fallen into their hands, before any division should be made to others, besides which, he made him the special present of a horse with trappings and ornaments, in honour of his actions.

The whole army applauded, Marcius, however, stepped forth, and declaring his thankful acceptance of the horse, and his gratification at the praises of his general, said that all other things, which he could only regard rather as mercenary advantages than any significations of honour, he must waive, and should be content with the ordinary proportion of such rewards. "I have only," said he, "one special grace to beg, and thus I hope you will not deny me. There was a certain hospitable friend of mine among the Volscians, a man of probity and virtue, who is become a prisoner, and from former wealth and freedom is now reduced to servitude. Among his many misfortunes let my intercession redeem him from the one of being sold as a common slave."

Such a refusal and such a request on the part of Marcius were followed with yet louder acclamations, and he had many more admirers of this generous superiority to avarice, than of

the bravery he had shown in battle. The very persons who conceived some envy and despite to see him so specially honoured, could not but acknowledge that one who so nobly could refuse reward was beyond others worthy to receive it; and were more charmed with that virtue which made him despise advantage, than with any of those former actions that have gained him his title to it. It is the higher accomplishment to use money well than to use arms, but not to need it is more noble than to use it.

When the noise of approbation and applause ceased, Cominius, resuming, said "It is idle,

pass a vote, I mean, that he shall hereafter be called Coriolanus, unless you think that his performance at Corioli has itself anticipated any such resolution." Hence, therefore, he had this third name of Coriolanus, making it all the plainer that Caius was a personal proper name, and the second, or surname, Marcus, one common to his house and family, the third being a subsequent addition which used to be imposed either from some particular act, or fortune, bodily characteristic, or good quality of the bearer.

Just as the Greeks, too, gave additional names in old time, in some cases from some achievement, Soter, for example, and Callini-

had names given them in mockery, as Antigonus was called Doso, and Ptolemy, Lathy-

This sort of title was yet more common among the Romans. One of the Metelli was surnamed Diadematus, because he walked about for a long time with a dagger on his head to conceal a scar, and another, of the same family, got the name of Celer, from the rapid

from certain casual incidents at their nativity: a child that is born when his father is away from home is called Proculus; or Postumus, if after his decease, and when twins come into the world, and one dies at the birth, the sur-

vivor has the name of Vopiscus. From bodily peculiarities they derive not only their Sullas and Nigers, but their Cæci and Claudii, wisely endeavouring to accustom their people not to reckon either the loss of sight, or any other bodily misfortune, as a matter of disgrace to them, but to answer in such names without shame, as if they were really their own. But this discussion better befits another place.

The war against the Volscians was no sooner at an end, than the popular orators revived domestic troubles, and raised another sedition, without any new cause or complaint or just grievance to proceed upon, but merely turning the very mischiefs that unavoidably ensued

or leisure to import provision from other countries, there was an extreme scarcity. The movers of the people then observing that there was no corn to be bought, and that if there had been they had no money to buy it, began to calumniate the wealthy with false stories and whisper it about, as if they, out of their malice, had purposely contrived the famine.

Meanwhile, there came an embassy from the Velitani, proposing to deliver up their city to the Romans, and desiring they would send some new inhabitants to people it, as a late pestilential disease had swept away so many of the natives, that there was hardly a tenth part remaining of their whole community. This necessity of the Velitani was considered by all more prudent people as most opportune in the present state of affairs, since the dearth made it needful to ease the city of its superfluous members, and they were in hope also, at the

ployment abroad, and in the hope that when rich as well as poor, plebeians and patricians, should be mingled again in the same army and the same camp, and engage in one common service for the public, it would mutually dispose them to reconciliation and friendship.

But Sicinnus and Brutus, the popular orators, interposed, crying out that the consuls dis-

guised the most cruel and barbarous action in the world under that mild and plausible name of a colony, and were simply precipitating so many poor citizens into a mere pit of destruction, bidding them settle down in a country where the air was charged with disease, and the ground covered with dead bodies, and expose themselves to the evil influence of a strange and angered deity. And then, as if it would not satisfy their hatred to destroy some by hunger, and offer others to the mercy of a plague, they must proceed to involve them also in a needless war of their own making, that no calamity might be wanting to complete the punishment of the citizens for refusing to submit to that of slavery to the rich.

By such addresses, the people were so possessed, that none of them would appear upon the consular summons to be enlisted for the war, and they showed entire aversion to the proposal for a new plantation, so that the senate was at a loss what to say or do. But Marcius, who began now to bear himself higher and to feel confidence in his past actions, conscious,

by not being compelled to depart upon high penalties; and when they obstinately persisted in refusing to enrol themselves for the Volscian service, he mustered up his own clients, and as many others as could be wrought upon by persuasion, and with these made inroad into the territories of the Antiates, where, finding a considerable quantity of corn, and collecting much booty, both of cattle and prisoners, he reserved nothing for himself in private, but returned safe to Rome, while those that ventured out with him were seen laden with pillage, and driving their prey before them. This sight filled those that had stayed at home with regret for their perverseness, with envy at their for-

Not long after he stood for the consulship,

of his birth and merit, after he had done them so many signal services.

It was usual for those who stood for offices among them to solicit and address themselves personally to the citizens, presenting them-

selves in the Forum with the toga on alone, and no tunic under it, either to promote their supplications by the humility of their dress, or that such as had received wounds might more readily display those marks of their fortitude

open, without any close garment, as it was much later, and many ages after this, that buying and selling crept in at their elections, and money became an ingredient in the public suffrages; proceeding thence to attempt their tribunals, and even attack their camps, till, by hiring the valiant, and enslaving iron to silver, it grew master of the state, and turned their commonwealth into a monarchy.

For it was well and truly said that the first destroyer of the liberties of a people is he who first gave them bounties and largesses. At Rome the mischief seems to have stolen secretly in, and by little and little, not being at once discerned and taken notice of. It is not certainly known who the man was that did there first either bribe the citizens, or corrupt the courts, whereas, in Athens, Anytus, the son of Anthemion, is said to have been the first that gave money to the judges, when on his trial, toward the latter end of the Peloponnesian war, for letting the fort of Pylos fall into the hands of the enemy, in a period while the pure and golden race of men were still in possession of the Roman Forum.

during a service of seventeen years together, they were, so to say, put out of countenance at this display of merit, and told one another that they ought in common modesty to create him consul.

But when the day of election was now come, and Marcius appeared in the Forum, with a pompous train of senators attending him, and the patricians all manifested greater concern and seemed to be exerting greater efforts, than they had ever done before on the like occasion, the commons then fell off again from the kindness they had conceived for him, and in the place of their late benevolence, began to feel something of indignation and envy, passions assisted by the fear they entertained, that if a

him, he might employ it to deprive the people of all that liberty which was yet left them. In conclusion, they rejected Marcius.

Two other names were announced, to the great mortification of the senators, who felt as if the indignity reflected rather upon themselves than on Marcius. He, for his part, could not bear the affront with any patience. He had always indulged his temper, and had regarded the proud and contentious element of human nature as a sort of nobleness and magnanimity, reason and discipline had not imbued him with that solidity and equanimity which enters so largely into the virtues of the statesman. He had never learned how essential it is for any one who undertakes public business, and desires to deal with mankind, to avoid above all things that self will, which, as Plato says, be-

come overbear all opposition is the true part of bravery, and never imagining that it was the weakness and womanishness of his nature that broke out, so to say, in these ulcerations of anger, retired, full of fury and bitterness against the people. The young patricians, too, all that were proudest and most conscious of their noble birth had always been devoted to his interest, and, adhering to him now, with a fidelity that did him no good, aggravated his resentment with the expression of their indignation and condolence. He had been their captain, and their willing instructor in the arts of war, when out upon expeditions, and their model in that true emulation and love of excellence which makes men extol, without envy, or jealousy, each other's brave achievements.

In the midst of these distempers, a large quantity of corn reached Rome, a great part bought up in Italy, but an equal amount sent as a present from Syracuse, from Gela, then

the multitude, calling them flatterers of the rabble, traitors to the nobility, and alleging that, by such gratifications, they did but cherish those ill seeds of boldness and petulance that had been sown among the people, to their own prejudice, which they should have done well to observe and stifle at their first appearance, and not have suffered the plebeians to grow so strong, by granting them magistrates of such authority as the tribunes. They were, indeed, even now formidable to the state since every thing they desired was granted them, no constraint was put on their will, they refused obedience to the consuls and, overthrowing all law and magistracy, gave the title of magistrate to their private factious leaders.

'When things are come to such a pass for us to sit here and decree largesses and bounties for them like those Greeks where the populace is supreme and absolute, what would it be else,' said he, 'but to take their disobedience into pay and maintain it for the common ruin of us all? They certainly cannot look upon these liberalities as a reward of public service, which they know they have so often deserted, nor yet of those secessions, by which they openly renounced their country, much less of the calumnies and slanders they have been all ways so ready to entertain against the senate, but will rather conclude that a bounty, which seems to have no other visible cause or reason, must needs be the effect of our fear and flattery, and will, therefore, set no limit to their disobedience, nor ever cease from disturbances and sedition. Concession is mere madness, if we have any wisdom and resolution at all, we shall, on the contrary, never rest till we have recovered from them that tribunician power they have extorted from us, as being a plain subversion of the consulship, and a perpetual ground of separation in our city that is no longer one, as heretofore, but has in this

our distempers, and being a torment to each other."

Marcus, with much more to this purpose, succeeded, to an extraordinary degree, in inspiring the younger men with the same furious sentiments, and had almost all the wealthy on his side, who cried him up as the only person their city had, superior alike to force and flattery, some of the older men, however, opposed him, suspecting the consequences.

As, indeed, there came no good of it, for the

weighed against those who spoke in favour of

tribunes, who were present, perceiving how the proposal of Marcius took, ran out into the crowd with exclamations, calling on the plebeians to stand together, and come in to their assistance. The assembly met, and soon became tumultuous. The sum of what Marcius had spoken, having been reported to the people, excited them to such fury that they were ready to break in upon the senate. The tribunes prevented this, by laying all the blame on Coriolanus, whom, therefore, they cited by their messengers to come before them and defend himself. And when he contemptuously repulsed the officers who brought him the summons, they came themselves, with the *Ædiles*, or overseers of the market, proposing to carry him away by force, and, accordingly, began to lay hold on his person. The patricians, however, coming to his rescue, not only thrust off the tribunes, but also beat the *Ædiles*, that were their seconds in the quarrel, night approaching, put an end to the contest.

But, as soon as it was day, the consuls, observing the people to be highly exasperated, and that they ran from all quarters and gathered in the Forum, were afraid for the whole city, so that convening the senate afresh, they desired them to advise how they might best compose and pacify the incensed multitude by equitable language and indulgent decrees, since, if they wisely considered the state of things, they would find that it was no time to stand upon terms of honour and a mere point of glory, such a critical conjuncture called for gentle methods, and for temperate and humane counsels. The majority, therefore, of the senators giving way, the consuls proceeded to pacify the people in the best manner they were able, answering gently to such imputations and charges as had been cast upon the senate, and using much tenderness and moderation in the admonitions and reproofs they gave them. On the point of the price of provisions, they said there should be no difference at all between them.

When a great part of the commonalty was grown cool, and it appeared from their orderly and peaceful behaviour that they had been very much appeased by what they had heard, the tribunes, standing up, declared, in the name of the people, that since the senate was pleased

could he deny that he instigated the senate to overthrow the government and annul the privileges of the people? And, in the next place when called to account for it, did he not disobey the summons? And, lastly, by the blows and other public affronts to the *Ædiles*, had he not done all he could to commence a civil war?

they rather expected from their judgment of his character, then that he might thus make the breach final between himself and the people.

He came, therefore, as it were, to make his apology, and clear himself, in which belief the people kept silence, and gave him a quiet hearing. But when, instead of the submissive and deprecatory language expected from him, he began to use not only an offensive kind of freedom, seeming rather to accuse than apologise, but, as well by the tone of his voice, the air of his countenance, displayed a security that was not far from disdain and contempt of them, the whole multitude then became angry and gave evident signs of impatience and disgust, and Sicinnius, the most violent of the tribunes, after a little private conference with his colleagues, proceeded solemnly to pronounce before them all, that Marcius was condemned to die by the tribunes of the people, and bid the *Ædiles* take him to the Tarpeian rock, and without delay throw him headlong from the precipice.

When they, however, in compliance with the order, came to seize upon his body, many, even of the plebeian party, felt it to be a horrible and extravagant act, the patricians meantime wholly beside themselves with distress and horror, hurried up with cries to the rescue, and while some made actual use of their hands to hinder the arrest, and surrounding Marcius got him in among them, others, as in so great a tumult no good could be done by words stretched out theirs, beseeching the multitude that they would not proceed to such furious extremities, and at length, the friends and acquaintance of the tribunes wisely perceiving how impossible it would be to carry off Marcius to punishment without much bloodshed and slaughter of the nobility, persuaded them to forbear everything unusual and odious, not to despatch him by any sudden violence, as

without regular process, but refer the cause to the general suffrage of the people

SCINNIVS then, after a little pause, turning to the patricians, demanded what their meaning was, thus forcibly to rescue Marcus out of the people's hands, as they were going to punish him, when it was replied by them, on the other side, and the question put, Rather, how came it into your minds, and what is it you design, thus to drag one of the worthiest men of Rome, without trial, to a barbarous and illegal execution? "Very well," said Scinnivs, you shall have no ground in this respect for quarrel or complaint against the people. The people grant your request, and your partisan shall be tried

and respite for that time, and gladly returned home, having for the present brought off Marcus in safety

During the interval before the appointed time (for the Romans hold their sessions every ninth day, which from that cause are called *mundinae* in Latin), a war fell out with the Antiates, likely to be of some continuance, which gave them hope they might one way or other elude the judgment. The people, they presumed would become tractable, and their indignation lessen and languish by degrees in so long a space, if occupation and war did not wholly put it out of their mind

But when, contrary to expectation, they made a speedy agreement with the people of Antium, and the army came back to Rome, the patricians were again in great perplexity, and had frequent meetings to consider how things

thus, whom they counted among the senators most averse to the popular interest, made a

suit the people to assume the authority of pronouncing sentence upon any of the patricians, but the oldest senators and most favourable to the people maintained, on the other side, that the people would not be so harsh and severe upon them as some were pleased to imagine, but rather become more gentle and humane upon the concession of that power,

since it was not contempt of the senate, but the impression of being contemned by it, which

them of their animosity

When, therefore, Marcus saw that the senate was in pain and suspense upon his account, divided, as it were, betwixt their kindness for him and their apprehensions from the people, he desired to know of the tribunes what the crimes were they intended to charge him with, and what the heads of the indictment they would oblige him to plead to before the people, and being told by them that he was to be impeached for attempting usurpation, and that they would prove him guilty of designing to establish arbitrary government stepping forth upon this, "Let me go then," he said, to clear myself from that imputation before an assembly of them. I freely offer myself to any sort of trial, nor do I refuse any kind of punishment whatsoever, only," he continued, "let what you now mention be really made my accusation, and do not you play false with the senate." On their consenting to these terms, he came to his trial

But when the people met together, the tribunes, contrary to all former practice, extorted first, that votes should be taken not by centuries, but tribes, a change by which the in

and accustomed to serve the state in war

In the next place, whereas they had engaged to prosecute Marcus upon no other head but that of tyranny, which could never be made out against him, they relinquished this plea, and urged instead his language in the senate against an abasement of the price of corn, and for the overthrow of the tribunician power, adding further, as a new impeachment, the distribution that was made by him of the spoil and booty he had taken from the Antiates, when he overran their country, which he had divided among those that had followed him, whereas it ought rather to have been brought into the public treasury, which last accusation did, they say, more discompose Marcus than

those who had been partakers with him in the action, those that had stayed at home, being more numerous than the other, interrupted him with outcries. In conclusion, when they came to vote, a majority of three tribes condemned him, the penalty being perpetual banishment.

The sentence of his condemnation being pronounced, the people went away with greater triumph and exultation than they had ever shown for any victory over enemies, while the senate was in grief and deep dejection, repenting now and vexed to the soul that they had not done and suffered all things rather than give way to the insolence of the people, and permit them to assume and abuse so great an authority. There was no need then to look at men's dresses, or other marks of distinction to know one from another, any one who was glad was beyond all doubt, a plebeian, any one who looked sorrowful, a patrician.

Marcus alone, himself, was neither stunned nor humiliated. In mien, carriage, and countenance he bore the appearance of entire composure, and, while all his friends were full of distress, seemed the only man that was not touched with his misfortune. Not that either reflection taught him or gentleness of temper made it natural for him, to submit, he was

transmuted, so to say, by its own fiery heat into anger, loses every appearance of depression and feebleness, the angry man makes a show of

distempered state appeared presently plainly enough in his actions.

On his return home, after saluting his mother and his wife, who were all in tears and full

ing any request to the company, he departed from them, having only three or four clients with him. He continued solitary for a few days in a place in the country, distracted with a

and flourishing, both in men and treasure, at he imagined their force and power was not much abated as their spite and anger increased by the late overthrows they had received from the Romans.

There was a man of Antium, called Tullus Aufidius, who, for his wealth and bravery, the splendour of his family, had the respect

Frequent menaces and challenges had passed in battle between them, and those exchanges of defiance to which their hot and eager emulation is apt to prompt young soldiers had added private animosity to their national feelings of opposition. Yet for all this, considering Tullus to have a certain generosity of temper and knowing that no Volscian, so much as he desired an occasion to requite upon the Romans the evils they had done, he did what much confirms the saying, that—

*Hard and unequal is with wrath the strife  
Which makes us buy its pleasure with our life*

Putting on such a dress as would make him appear to any whom he might meet most unlike what he really was, like Ulysses—

*The town he entered of his mortal foes*

His arrival at Antium was about evening and though several met him in the streets, yet he passed along without being known to any and went directly to the house of Tullus, and entering undiscovered, went up to the fire

were afraid either to raise or question him, for there was a certain air of majesty both in his

He immediately rose from table and called in, and asked who he was, and for what business he came thither, and then Marcus, unmuffling himself, and pausing awhile "If," said he, "you cannot call me to mind, Tullus or do not believe your eyes concerning me, I must of necessity be my own accuser. I am Cn. Marcus, the author of so much mischief to the Volscians, of which, were I seeking to deny it, the surname of Coriolanus I now bear

would be a sufficient evidence against me. The one recompense I have received for all the hardships and perils I have gone through was the title that proclaims my enmity to your nation, and this is the only thing which is still left me. Of all other advantages, I have been stripped and deprived by the envy and outrage of the Roman people, and the cowardice and treachery of the magistrates and those of my own order. I am driven out as an exile, and become an humble suppliant at your hearth, not so much for safety and protection (should I have come hither, had I been afraid to die?) as to seek vengeance against those that expelled me, which, methinks, I have already obtained, by putting myself into your hands. If, therefore, you have really a mind to attack your enemies, come then, make use of that affliction you see me in to assist the enterprise, and convert my personal felicity into a common blessing to the Volscians, as, indeed, I am likely to be more serviceable in fighting for than against you, with the advantage which I now possess, of knowing all the secrets of the enemy that I am attacking. But if you decline to make any further attempts I am neither desirous to live myself, nor will it be well in you to preserve a person who has been your rival and adversary of old, and now, when he offers you his service, appears unprofitable and useless to you.

Tullus, on hearing this, was extremely rejoiced, and giving him his right hand, exclaimed, 'Rise, Marcius, and be of good courage, it is a great happiness you bring to Antium, in the present use you make of yourself, expect everything that is good from the Volscians.' He then proceeded to feast and entertain him with every display of kindness, and for several days after they were in close deliberation together on the prospects of a war.

While this design was forming, there were

Besides that their soothsayers and priests, and even private persons, reported signs and prodigies not to be neglected, one of which is stated to have occurred as follows. Titus Latinius, a man of ordinary condition, but of a quiet and virtuous character, free from all superstitious fancies and yet more from vanity and exaggeration, had an apparition in his sleep, as if Jupiter came and bade him tell the senate, that it was with a bad and unacceptable dancer

that they had headed his procession. Having beheld the vision, he said, he did not much attend to it at the first appearance, but after he had seen and slighted it a second and third time, he had lost a hopeful son, and was himself struck with a palsy. He was brought into the senate on a litter to tell this, and the story

alone without need of any support.

The senators, in wonder and surprise, made a diligent search into the matter. That which his dream alluded to was this: some citizen

command, and scourging the wretch, who screwed and turned himself into all manner of shapes and unseemly motions, through the pain he was in, the solemn procession in honour of Jupiter chanced to follow at their heels. Several of the attendants on which were, indeed, scandalised at the sight, yet no one of them interfered, or acted further in the matter than merely to utter some common reproaches and execrations on a master who inflicted so cruel a punishment.

For the Romans treated their slaves with

verest punishments for a slave who had committed a fault to have to take the piece of wood

neighbours, had no longer any trust or credit among them and had the name of *furcifer*, *furca* being the Latin word for a prop, or support.

When, therefore, Latinius had related his dream, and the senators were considering who thus disagreeable and ungainly dancer could be, some of the company, having been struck with the strangeness of the punishment called to mind and mentioned the miserable slave who was lashed through the streets and afterwards put to death. The priests, when consulted, confirmed the conjecture, the master was punished, and orders given for a new celebration of the procession and the spectacles in honour of the god.



Numa, in other respects also a wise arranger of religious offices, would seem to have been especially judicious in his direction, with a view to the attentiveness of the people, that, when the magistrates or priests performed any divine worship, a herald should go before, and proclaim with a loud voice, *Hoc age*, Do this you are about, and so warn them to mind what ever sacred action they were engaged in, and not suffer any business or worldly avocation to disturb and interrupt it, most of the things which men do of this kind being in a manner forced from them, and effected by constraint.

It is usual with the Romans to recommence their sacrifices and processions and spectacles, not only upon such a cause as this, but for any slighter reason. If but one of the horses which drew the chariots called *Tensæ*, upon which the images of their gods were placed, happened to fail and falter, or if the driver took hold of the reins with his left hand, they would decree that the whole operation should commence anew, and, in later ages, one and the same sacrifice was performed thirty times over, because of the occurrence of some defect or mistake or accident in the service. Such was the Roman reverence and caution in religious matters.

Marcus and Tullus were now secretly discoursing of their project with the chief men of Antium, advising them to invade the Romans while they were at variance among themselves. And when shame appeared to hinder them from embracing the motion, as they had sworn to a truce and cessation of arms for the space of two years, the Romans themselves soon furnished them with a pretence, by making proclamation, out of some jealousy or slanderous report, in the midst of the spectacles, that all the Volscians who had come to see them should depart the city before sunset. Some affirm that this was a contrivance of Marcus, who sent a man privately to the consuls, falsely to accuse the Volscians of intending to fall upon the Romans during the games, and to set the city on fire.

This public affront roused and inflamed their hostility to the Romans, and Tullus, perceiving it, made his advantage of it, aggravating the fact, and working on their indignation, till he persuaded them, at last, to despatch ambassadors to Rome, requiring the Romans to restore that part of their country and those towns which they had taken from the Volscians in the late war. When the Romans heard the message, they indignantly replied that the Vol-

scians were the first that took up arms, but the Romans would be the last to lay them down.

This answer being brought back, Tullus called a general assembly of the Volscians, and the vote passing for a war, he then proposed that they should call in Marcus, laying aside the remembrance of former grudges, and assuring themselves that the services they should now receive from him as a friend and associate would abundantly outweigh any harm or damage he had done them when he was their enemy.

Marcus was accordingly summoned, and having made his entrance, and spoken to the people, won their good opinion of his capacity, his skill, counsel, and boldness, not less by his present words than by his past actions. They joined him in commission with Tullus, to have full power as the general of their forces in all that related to the war. And he, fearing lest the time that would be requisite to bring all the Volscians together in full preparation might be so long as to lose him the opportunity of action, left order with the chief persons and magistrates of the city to provide other things, while he himself, prevailing upon the most forward to assemble and march out with him as volunteers without staying to be enrolled, made a sudden inroad into the Roman confines, when nobody expected him, and possessed himself of so much booty, that the Volscians found they had more than they could either carry away or use in the camp.

The abundance of provision which he gained and the waste and havoc of the country which he made, were, however, of themselves and in his account, the smallest results of that invasion; the great mischief he intended, and his special object in all, was to increase at Rome the suspicions entertained of the patricians, and to make them upon worse terms with the people. With this view, while spoiling all the fields and destroying the property of other men, he took special care to preserve their farms and lands untouched, and would not allow his soldiers to ravage there, or seize upon anything which belonged to them.

From hence their invectives and quarrels against one another broke out afresh, and rose to a greater height than ever, the senators reproaching those of the commonalty with their late injustice to Marcus, while the plebeians on their side, did not hesitate to accuse them of having, out of spite and revenge, solicited him to this enterprise, and thus, when others were involved in the miseries of a war by their

means, they sat like unconcerned spectators, as being furnished with a guardian and protector abroad of their wealth and fortunes, in the very person of the public enemy. After this incursion and exploit, which was of great advantage to the Volscians, as they learned by it to grow more hardy and to condemn their enemy, Marcius drew them off, and returned in safety.

But when the whole strength of the Volscians was brought together in the field, with great expedition and alacrity, it appeared so considerable a body, that they agreed to leave part in garrison, for the security of their towns, and with the other part to march against the Romans. Marcius now desired Tullus to choose which of the two charges would be most agreeable to him. Tullus answered that since he knew Marcius to be equally valiant with himself, and far more fortunate, he would have him take the command of those that were going out to the war, while he made it his care to defend their cities at home, and provide all conveniences for the army abroad.

Marcius thus reinforced, and much stronger than before, moved first towards the city called *Circæum*, a Roman colony. He received its surrender and did the inhabitants no injury, passing thence, he entered and laid waste the country of the Latins, where he expected the Romans would meet him, as the Latins were their confederates and allies, and had often sent to demand succours from them. The people, however, on their part, showing little inclination for the service, and the consuls themselves being unwilling to run the hazard of a battle when the time of their office was almost ready to expire, they dismissed the Latin ambassadors without any effect, so that Marcius, finding no army to oppose him, marched up to their cities, and having taken by force *Tolercia*, *Lavici*, *Peda*, and *Bola*, all of which offered resistance, not only plundered their houses, but made a prey likewise of their persons. Meantime he

erty.

After, however, that he had made himself master of *Bola*, a town not above ten miles from Rome, where he found great treasure, and put almost all the adults to the sword, and when on this, the other Volscians that were ordered to stay behind and protect their cities,

hearing of his achievements and success, had not patience to remain any longer at home, but came hastening in their arms to Marcius,

proaches against each other, until news was brought that the enemy had laid close siege to *Lavinium*, where were the images and sacred things of their tutelar gods, and from whence they derived the origin of their nation, that being the first city which *Æneas* built in Italy.

These tidings produced a change as universal as it was extraordinary in the thoughts and inclinations of the people, but occasioned a yet stranger revulsion of feelings among the patricians. The people now were for repealing the sentence against Marcius, and calling him back into the city, whereas the senate, being assembled to reconsider the decree, opposed and finally rejected the proposal, either out of the mere humour of contradicting and withstanding the people in whatever they should desire, or because they were unwilling, perhaps, that he should owe his restoration to their kindness, or having now conceived a displeasure against Marcius himself, who was bringing distress upon all alike, though he had not been ill treated by all, and was become a declared enemy to his whole country, though he knew well enough that the principal and all the better men condoled with him and suffered in his injuries.

from the senate. When Marcius heard of this, he was more exasperated than ever, and, quitting the siege of *Lavinium*, marched furiously towards Rome, and encamped at a place called the *Clusian* ditches, about five miles from the city.

The nearness of his approach did, indeed, create much terror and disturbance, yet it also ended their dissensions for the present; as nobody now, whether consul or senator, durst any longer contradict the people in their design of recalling Marcius, but, seeing their women run-

ning affrighted up and down the streets, and the old men at prayer in every temple with tears and supplications, and that, in short, there was a general absence among them both of courage and wisdom to provide for their own safety, they came at last to be all of one mind, that the people had been in the right to propose as they did a reconciliation with Marcius,

rather to appease him. It was, therefore, unanimously agreed by all parties that ambassadors should be despatched, offering him return to his country, and desiring he would free them from the terrors and distresses of the war.

The persons sent by the senate with this message were chosen out of his kindred and acquaintance, who naturally expected a very kind reception at their first interview, upon the score of that relation and their old familiarity and friendship with him, in which, however, they were much mistaken. Being led through the enemy's camp, they found him sitting in state amidst the chief men of the Volscians, looking insupportably proud and arrogant. He bade them declare the cause of their coming, which they did in the most gentle and tender terms, and with a behaviour suitable to their language. When they had made an end of speaking, he returned them a sharp answer, full of bitterness and angry resentment, as to what concerned himself and the ill usage he had received from them, but as general of the Volscians, he demanded restitution of the cities and the lands which had been seized upon during the late war, and that the same rights and franchises should be granted them at Rome, which had been before accorded to the Latins, since there could be no assurance that a peace would be firm and lasting without fair and just conditions on both sides. He allowed them thirty days to consider and resolve.

The ambassadors being departed he withdrew his forces out of the Roman territory. This, those of the Volscians who had long envied his reputation, and could not endure to see the influence he had with the people, laid

cius, but through the weakness incident to

opinion of their new leader, that he alone was all to them, while other captains, they thought, should be content with that share of power which he might think fit to accord.

From hence the first seeds of complaint and accusation were scattered about in secret, and the malcontents met and heightened each other's indignation, saying, that to retreat as he did was in effect to betray and deliver up though not their cities and their arms, yet what was as bad, the critical times and opportunities for action, on which depend the preservation or the loss of everything else, since in less than thirty days' space, for which he had given a respite for the war, there might happen the greatest changes in the world. Yet Marcius spent not any part of the time idly, but attacked the confederates of the enemy, ravaged their land, and took from them seven great and populous cities in that interval.

The Romans, in the meanwhile, durst not venture out to their relief, but were utterly fearful and showed no more disposition or capacity for action than if their bodies had been struck with a palsy, and became destitute of sense and motion. But when the thirty days were expired, and Marcius appeared again with his whole army, they sent another embassy, to beseech him that he would moderate his displeasure and would withdraw the Volscian army, and then make any proposals he thought best for both parties, the Romans would make no concessions to menaces, but if it were his opinion that the Volscians ought to have any favour shown them, upon laying down their arms they might obtain all they could in reason desire.

The reply of Marcius was, that he should make no answer to this as general of the Volscians, but, in the quality still of a Roman citizen, he would advise and exhort them, as the case stood, not to carry it so high, but think rather of just compliance, and return to him, before three days were at an end, with a ratification of his previous demands, otherwise, they must understand that they could not have any further freedom of passing through his camp upon idle errands.

When the ambassadors were come back, and had acquainted the senate with the answer, seeing the whole state now threatened as it were by a tempest, and the waves ready to overwhelm them, they were forced, as we say in extreme perils, to let down the sacred anchor.

A decree was made, that the whole order of their priests, those who initiated in the mys-



compassion by our prayers, prompted us to visit you in a body, and request a thing on which our own and the common safety depends, and which, if you consent to it, will raise your glory above that of the daughters of the Sabines, who won over their fathers and their husbands from mortal enmity to peace and friendship. Arise and come with us to Marcus, join in our supplication, and bear for your country this true and just testimony on her behalf, that, notwithstanding the many mischiefs that have been done her, yet she has never outraged you, nor so much as thought of treating you ill, in all her resentment, but does now restore you safe into his hands, though there be small likelihood she should obtain from him any equitable terms."

The words of Valeria were seconded by the acclamations of the other women, to which Volumnia made answer—

"I and Vergilia, my countrywomen, have an equal share with you all in the common miseries, and we have the additional sorrow, which is wholly ours, that we have lost the merit and good fame of Marcus, and see his person confined, rather than protected, by the arms of the enemy. Yet I account this the greatest of all misfortunes, if indeed the affairs of Rome be sunk to so feeble a state as to have their last dependence upon us. For it is hardly imaginable he should have any consideration left for us, when he has no regard for the country which he was wont to prefer before his mother and wife and children. Make use, however, of our service, and lead us, if you please, to him, we are able, if nothing more, at least to spend our last breath in making suit to him for our country."

Having spoken thus, she took Vergilia by the hand, and the young children, and so accompanied them to the Volscian camp. So lamentable a sight much affected the enemies themselves, who viewed them in respectful silence. Marcus was then sitting in his place, with his chief officers about him, and, seeing the party of women advance toward them, wondered what should be the matter, but perceiving at length that his mother was at the head of them, he would fain have hardened himself in his former inexorable temper, but, overcome by his feelings, and confounded at what he saw, he did not endure they should approach him sitting in state, but came down hastily to meet them, saluting his mother first, and embracing her a long time, and then his

wife and children, sparing neither tears nor caresses, but suffering himself to be borne away and carried headlong, as it were, by the impetuous violence of his passion.

When he had satisfied himself, and observed that his mother, Volumnia, was desirous to say something, the Volscian council being first called in, he heard her to the following effect: "Our dress and our very persons, my son, might tell you, though we should say nothing ourselves, in how forlorn a condition we have lived at home since your banishment and absence from us, and now consider with your self, whether we may not pass for the most unfortunate of all women, to have that sight, which should be the sweetest that we could see converted, through I know not what fatality, to one of all others the most formidable and dreadful—Volumnia to behold her son, and Vergilia her husband, in arms against the walls of Rome."

"Even prayer itself, whence others gain comfort and relief in all manner of misfortunes, is that which most adds to our confusion and distress, since our best wishes are inconsistent with themselves, nor can we at the same time petition the gods for Rome's victory and your preservation, but what the worst of our enemies would imprecate as a curse, is the very object of our vows. Your wife and children are under the sad necessity, that they must either be deprived of you or of their native soil."

"As for myself, I am resolved not to wait till war shall determine this alternative for me, but if I cannot prevail with you to prefer amity and concord to quarrel and hostility, and to be the benefactor to both parties rather than the destroyer of one of them, be assured of this from me, and reckon steadfastly upon it that you shall not be able to reach your country, unless you trample first upon the corpse of her that brought you into life. For it will be ill in me to wait and loiter in the world till the day come wherein I shall see a child of mine, either led in triumph by his own countrymen, or triumphing over them."

"Did I require you to save your country by routing the Volscians, then, I confess, my son, the case would be hard for you to solve. It is base to bring destitution on our fellow-citizens, it is unjust to betray those who have placed their confidence in us. But, as it is, we do but desire a deliverance equally expedient for them and us, only more glorious and honourable on the Volscian side, who, as superior in arms, will be thought freely to bestow the

\* If we obtain these, the common thanks will be chiefly due to you as the principal cause, but if they be not granted, you alone must expect to bear the blame from both nations. The chance of all war is uncertain, yet thus much is certain in the present, that you, by conquering Rome, will only get the reputation of having undone your country, but if the Volscians happen to be defeated under your conduct, then the world will say, that, to satisfy a revengeful humour, you brought misery on your friends and patrons."

**a sense**

mother in a request like this? Is it the characteristic of a great man to remember wrongs that have been done him, and not the part of a great and good man to remember benefits such as those that children receive from parents, and to requite them with honour and respect? You, methinks, who are so relentless in the punishment of the ungrateful, should not be more careless than others to be grateful yourself. You have punished your country already, you have not yet paid your debt to me. Nature and religion, surely, unattended by any constraint, should have won your consent to petitions so worthy and so just as these, but if it must be so, I will even use my last resource."

you have done to me! raised me up from the ground, and pressing her right hand with more than ordinary vehemence, 'You have gained a victory,' said he, fortunate enough for the Romans, but destructive to your son, whom you, though none else, have defeated." After which, and a little private conference with his mother and his wife, he sent them back again to Rome, as they desired of him.

The next morning he broke up his camp, and led the Volscians homeward, variously affected with what he had done, some of them complaining of him and condemning his act, others, who were inclined to a peaceful conclusion unfavourable to neither. A third party, while much disliking his proceedings, yet

The Roman people, meantime, more effectually manifested how much fear and danger they had been in while the war lasted, by their deportment after they were freed from it. Those that guarded the walls had no sooner

of any signal victory

But the joy and transport of the whole city was chiefly remarkable in the honours and marks of affection paid to the women, as well by the senate as the people in general, every one declaring that they were, beyond all question, the instruments of the public safety. And the senate having passed a decree that whatsoever they would ask in the way of any favour or honour should be allowed and done for them by the magistrates, they demanded simply that a temple might be erected to Female Fortune, the expense of which they offered to defray out of their own contributions, if the city would pay the cost of sacrifices, and other matters pertaining to the due honour of the gods, out of the common treasury.

The senate, much commending their public spirit caused the temple to be built and a statue set up in it at the public charge, they, however, made up a sum among themselves for a second image of Fortune, which the Romans say uttered, as it was putting up, words to this effect, 'Blessed of the gods, O women, in your gift'

These words, they profess, were repeated a second time, expecting our belief for what seems pretty nearly an impossibility. It may be possible enough that statues may seem to sweat, and to run with tears, and to stand with certain dewy drops of a sanguine colour, for timber and stones are frequently known to contract a kind of scurf and rottenness, productive of moisture, and various tints may form on the surfaces, both from within and from the action of the air outside, and by these signs it is not absurd to imagine that the deity may forewarn us. It may happen, also, that in

ages and statues may sometimes make a noise not unlike that of a moan or groan, through a rupture or violent internal separation of the parts, but that an articulate voice, and such express words, and language so clear and exact and elaborate, should proceed from inanimate things is, in my judgment, a thing utterly out of possibility. For it was never known that either the soul of man, or the deity himself, uttered vocal sounds and language, alone, without an organised body and members fitted for speech.

But where history seems in a manner to force our assent by the concurrence of numerous and credible witnesses, we are to conclude that an impression distinct from sensation affects the imaginative part of our nature, and then carries away the judgment, so as to believe it to be a sensation, just as in sleep we fancy we see and hear, without really doing either. Persons, however, whose strong feelings of reverence to the deity, and tenderness

power, which admits no manner of comparison with ours, either in its nature or its action, the modes or the strength of its operations. It is no contradiction to reason that it should do things that we cannot do, and effect what for us is impracticable, differing from us in all respects, in its acts yet more than in other points we may well believe it to be unlike us and remote from us. Knowledge of divine things for the most part, as Heracitus says, is lost to us by incredulity.

When Marcius came back to Antium, Tullus, who thoroughly hated and greatly feared him, proceeded at once to contrive how he

fice of general and exercised the greatest power among his fellow-citizens, made answer, that he was ready to lay down his commission whenever those from whose common authority he had received it should think fit to recall it, and that in the meantime he was ready to give the Antiates satisfaction, as to all particulars of his conduct, if they were desirous of it.

An assembly was called, and popular speakers, as had been concerted, came forward to exasperate and incense the multitude, but when Marcius stood up to answer, the more unruly and tumultuous part of the people became quiet on a sudden, and out of reverence allowed him to speak without the least disturbance, while all the better people, and such as were satisfied with a peace, made it evident by their whole behaviour, that they would give him a favourable hearing, and judge and pronounce according to equity.

Tullus, therefore, began to dread the issue of the defence he was going to make for himself, for he was an admirable speaker, and the former services he had done the Volscians had procured and still preserved for him greater kindness than could be outweighed by any blame for his late conduct. Indeed, the very ac-

wronged, because Rome was not brought into their power, but that by his means they had

faction, crying out that they ought not to listen to a traitor, nor allow him still to retain office and play the tyrant among them, fell upon Marcius in a body, and slew him there, none of those that were present offering to defend him. But it quickly appeared that the action was in nowise approved by the majority of the Vol-

noble hero and a famous general.

When the Romans heard tidings of his death, they gave no other signification either of honour or of anger towards him, but simply granted the request of the women, that they might put themselves into mourning and bewail him for ten months, as the usage was upon the loss of a father or a son or a brother, that being the period fixed for the longest lamentation by the laws of Numa Pompilius, as is more amply told in the account of him.

Marcius was no sooner deceased, but the Volscians felt the need of his assistance. They quarrelled first with the Æquians, their confederates and their friends, about the appointment of the general of their joint forces, and carried their dispute to the length of bloodshed.

and slaughter, and were then defeated by the Romans in a pitched battle, where not only Tullus lost his life, but the principal flower of their whole army was cut in pieces, so that they

were forced to submit and accept of peace upon very dishonourable terms, becoming subjects of Rome, and pledging themselves to submission

## ALCIBIADES and CORIOLANUS Compared

HAVING described all their actions that seem to deserve commemoration, their military ones, we may say, incline the balance very decidedly upon neither side. They both, in pretty equal measure, displayed on numerous occasions the daring and courage of the soldier, and the skill and foresight of the general, unless, indeed, the fact that Alcibiades was victorious and successful in many contests both by sea and land, ought to gain him the title of a more complete commander. That so long as they remained and held command in their respective countries they eminently sustained, and when they were driven into exile yet more eminently damaged, the fortunes of those countries, is common to both.

All the sober citizens felt disgust at the petulance, the low flattery, and base seductions which Alcibiades, in his public life, allowed himself to employ with the view of winning

ther of these courses can be called commendable, but a man who ingratiate himself by indulgence and flattery is hardly so censurable as one who to avoid the appearance of flattering, insults. To seek power by servility to the people is a disgrace, but to maintain it by terror, violence, and oppression is not a disgrace only, but an injustice.

Marcus, according to our common conceptions of his character, was undoubtedly simple and straightforward, Alcibiades, unscrupulous as a public man, and false. He is more especially blamed for the dishonourable and treacherous way in which, as Thucydides relates, he imposed upon the Lacedæmonian ambassadors, and disturbed the continuance of the peace. Yet this policy, which engaged the city again in war, nevertheless placed it in a powerful and formidable position, by the accession, which Alcibiades obtained for it, of the alliance of Argos and Mantinea. And Coriolanus also, Dionysius relates, used unfair means to excite war between the Romans and the Volscians, in

the false report which he spread about the visitors at the Games, and the motive of this action seems to make it the worse of the two, since it was not done, like the other, out of ordinary political jealousy, strife, and competition. Simply to gratify anger from which, as Ion says, no one ever yet got any return, he threw whole districts of Italy into confusion, and sacrificed to his passion against his country numerous innocent cities.

It is true, indeed, that Alcibiades also, by his was driven out a second time, so far from tak-

out to them what they ought to do. Coriolanus, on the other hand, first of all attacked the whole body of his countrymen, though only one portion of them had done him any wrong, while the other, the better and nobler portion, had actually suffered, as well as sympathised, with him. And, secondly, by the obduracy with which he resisted numerous embassies and supplications addressed in propitiation of his single anger and offence, he showed that it had been to destroy and overthrow, not to recover and regain his country, that he had excited bitter and implacable hostilities against it.

There is, indeed, one distinction that may be drawn. Alcibiades, it may be said, was not safe among the Spartans, and had the inducements at once of fear and of hatred to lead him again to Athens, whereas Marcus could not honourably have left the Volscians, when they were behaving so well to him. He, in the command of their forces and the enjoyment of their entire confidence, was in a very different position from Alcibiades, whom the Lacedæmonians did not so much wish to adopt into their service, as to use and then abandon. Driven about from house to house in the city, and from gen-



eral to general in the camp, the latter had no resort but to place himself in the hands of Tisaphernes, unless, indeed, we are to suppose that his object in courting favour with him was to avert the entire destruction of his native city, whither he wished himself to return.

As regards money, Alcibiades, we are told, was often guilty of procuring it by accepting bribes, and spent it all in luxury and dissipation. Coriolanus declined to receive it, even when pressed upon him by his commanders as an honour, and one great reason for the odium he incurred with the populace in the discussions about their debts was, that he trampled upon the poor, not for money's sake, but out of pride and insolence.

Antipater, in a letter written upon the death of Aristotle, the philosopher, observes, "Amongst his other gifts he had that of persuasiveness", and the absence of this in the character of Marcus made all his great actions and noble qualities unacceptable to those whom they benefited: pride, and self will, the consort, as Plato calls it, of solitude, made him insufferable. With the skill which Alcibiades, on the contrary, possessed to treat every one in the way most agreeable to him, we cannot wonder that all his successes were attended with the most exuberant favour and honour, his very errors at times, being accompanied by something of grace and felicity. And so in spite of great and frequent hurt that he had done the city, he was repeatedly appointed to office and command, while Coriolanus stood in vain for a place which his great services had made his due. The one, in spite of the harm he occasioned, could not make himself hated, nor the other, with all the admiration he attracted, succeed in being beloved by his countrymen.

Coriolanus, moreover, it should be said, did not as a general obtain any successes for his country, but only for his enemies against his country. Alcibiades was often of service to Athens, both as a soldier and as a commander. So long as he was personally present, he had the perfect mastery of his political adversaries, calumny only succeeded in his absence.

Coriolanus was condemned in person at Rome, and in like manner killed by the Volscians, not indeed with any right or justice, yet not without some pretext occasioned by his own acts, since, after rejecting all conditions of peace in public, in private he yielded to the solicitations of the women and, without establishing peace, threw up the favourable

chances of war. He ought, before retiring to have obtained the consent of those who had placed their trust in him, if indeed he considered their claims on him to be the strongest.

Or, if we say that he did not care about the Volscians, but merely had prosecuted the war which he now abandoned, for the satisfaction of his own resentment, then the noble thing would have been, not to spare his country for his mother's sake, but his mother in and with his country, since both his mother and his wife were part and parcel of that endangered country. After harshly repelling public supplications, the entreaties of ambassadors, and the prayers of priests, to concede all as a private favour to his mother was less an honour to her than a dishonour to the city which thus escaped, in spite, it would seem, of its own demerits through the intercession of a single woman. Such a grace could, indeed, seem merely invidious, ungracious, and unreasonable in the eyes of both parties, he retreated without listening to the persuasions of his opponents or asking the consent of his friends.

The origin of all lay in his unsociable, supercilious, and self-willed disposition, which in all cases, is offensive to most people, and when combined with a passion for distinction passes into absolute savageness and mercilessness. Men decline to ask favours of the people, professing not to need any honours from them and then are indignant if they do not obtain them. Metellus, Aristides, and Epaminondas certainly did not beg favours of the multitude but that was because they, in real truth, did not value the gifts which a popular body can either confer or refuse, and when they were more than once driven into exile, rejected at elections, and condemned in courts of justice they showed no resentment at the ill humour of their fellow-citizens, but were willing and contented to return and be reconciled when the feeling altered and they were wished for. He who least likes courting favour, ought also least to think of resenting neglect, to feel wounded at being refused a distinction can only arise from an overruling appetite to have it.

Alcibiades never professed to deny that it was pleasant to him to be honoured, and distasteful to him to be overlooked, and, accordingly, he always tried to place himself upon good terms with all that he met, Coriolanus's pride forbade him to pay attentions to those who could have promoted his advancement, and yet his love of distinction made him feel hurt and angry when he was disregarded.

Such are the faulty parts of his character, which in all other respects was a noble one. For his temperance, continence, and probity he claims to be compared with the best and

purest of the Greeks, not in any sort or kind with Alcibiades, the least scrupulous and most entirely careless of human beings in all these points

## TIMOLEON

411?—337 B C

**I**T WAS for the sake of others that I first commenced writing biographies, but I find myself proceeding and attaching myself to it for my own, the virtues of these great men serving me as a sort of looking glass, in which I may see how to adjust and adorn my own life. Indeed, it can be compared to nothing but daily living and associating together, we receive, as it were, in our inquiry, and entertain each successive guest, view—

*Their stature and their qualities,*  
and select from their actions all that is noblest and worthiest to know

*Ah and what greater pleasure could one have?*  
or what more effective means to one's moral improvement?

Democritus tells us we ought to pray that of the phantasms appearing in the circumambient air, such may present themselves to us as are propitious, and that we may rather meet with those that are agreeable to our natures and are good than the evil and unfortunate; which is simply introducing into philosophy a doctrine untrue in itself, and leading to endless superstitions. My method, on the contrary, is, by the study of history, and by the familiarity acquired in writing, to habituate my memory to receive and retain images of the best and worthiest characters. I thus am enabled to free myself from any ignoble, base, or vicious impressions, contracted from the contagion of ill company that I may be unavoidably engaged in, by the remedy of turning my thoughts in a happy and calm temper to view these noble examples. Of this kind are those of Timoleon the Corinthian and Paulus Æmilius, to write whose lives is my present business, men equally famous, not only for their virtues, but success, insomuch that they have left it doubtful whether they owe their greatest achievements to good fortune, or their own prudence and conduct.

The affairs of the Syracusans, before Timoleon was sent into Sicily, were in this posture—

after Dion had driven out Dionysius the tyrant, he was slain by treachery, and those that had assisted him in delivering Syracuse were divided among themselves, and thus the city by a continual change of governors, and a train of mischiefs that succeeded each other, became almost abandoned, while of the rest of Sicily, part was now utterly depopulated and desolate through long continuance of war, and most of the cities that had been left standing were in the hands of barbarians and soldiers out of employment, that were ready to embrace every turn of government.

Such being the state of things, Dionysius takes the opportunity, and in the tenth year of his banishment, by the help of some mercenary troops he had got together, forces out Nysæus, then master of Syracuse, recovers all afresh, and is again settled in his dominion, and as at first he had been strangely deprived of the greatest and most absolute power that ever was by a very small party, so now, in a yet stranger manner, when in exile and of mean condition, he became the sovereign of those who had ejected him. All, therefore, that remained in Syracuse had to serve under a tyrant, who at the best was of an ungente nature, and exasperated now to a degree of savageness by the late misfortunes and calamities he had suffered.

The better and more distinguished citizens, having timely retired thence to Hicetes, ruler of the Leontines, put themselves under his protection, and chose him for their general in the war, not that he was much preferable to any open and avowed tyrant, but they had no other sanctuary at present, and it gave them some ground of confidence that he was of a Syracusan family, and had forces able to encounter those of Dionysius.

In the meantime the Carthaginians appeared before Sicily with a great navy, watching when and where they might make a descent upon the island, and terror at this fleet made the Sicilians incline to send an embassy into Greece

to demand succours from the Corinthians, whom they confided in rather than others, not only upon the account of their near kindred, and the great benefits they had often received by trusting them, but because Corinth had ever

But Hicetes, who made it the business of his command not so much to deliver the Syracusans from other tyrants, as to enslave them to himself, had already entered into some secret conferences with those of Carthage, while in public he commended the design of his Syracusan clients, and despatched ambassadors from himself, together with theirs, into Peloponnesus, not that he really desired any relief to come from there, but in case the Corinthians, as was likely enough, on account of the troubles of Greece and occupation at home, should refuse their assistance, hoping then he should be able with less difficulty to dispose and incline things for the Carthaginian interest, and so make use of these foreign pretend-ers, as instruments and auxiliaries for himself, either against the Syracusans or Dionysius, as occasion served. This was discovered a while after.

The ambassadors being arrived, and their request known, the Corinthians, who had always a great concern for all their colonies and plantations, but especially for Syracuse, since by good fortune there was nothing to molest them in their own country, where they were enjoying peace and leisure at that time, readily and with one accord passed a vote for their assistance. And when they were deliberating about the choice of a captain for the expedition, and the magistrates were urging the claims of various aspirants for reputation, one of the crowd stood up and named Timoleon, son of Timodemus, who had long absented himself from public business, and had neither any thoughts of, nor the least pretensions to, an employment of that nature.

to accompany all his following actions, as though it were on purpose to commend his worth, and add grace and ornament to his personal virtues.

As regards his parentage, both Timodemus, his father, and his mother, Demariste, were

the enterprises of his younger years, an equal courage showed itself in the last exploits of his declining age.

He had an elder brother, whose name was Timophanes, who was every way unlike him, b s d

a passion for absolute power. He seemed to have a certain force and vehemence in all military service, and even to delight in dangers, and thus he took much with the people, and was advanced to the highest charges, as a vigorous and effective warrior, in the obtaining of

whatever was commendable in him, and turning off his good qualities to the best advantage.

It happened once in the battle fought by the Corinthians against the forces of Argos and Cleonæ, that Timoleon served among the infantry, when Timophanes, commanding their cavalry, was brought into extreme danger, as his horse being wounded fell forward and threw him headlong amidst the enemies, while part of his companions dispersed at once in a panic, and the small number that remained, bearing up against a great multitude, had much ado to maintain any resistance. As soon therefore, as Timoleon was aware of the accident, he ran hastily in to his brother's rescue, and covering the fallen Timophanes with his buckler, after having received abundance of darts, and several strokes by the sword upon his body and his armour, he at length with much difficulty obliged the enemies to retire, and brought off his brother alive and safe.

But when the Corinthians, for fear of losing their city a second time, as they had once before, by admitting their allies, made a decree to maintain four hundred mercenaries for its security, and gave Timophanes the command over them, he, abandoning all regard to honour and equity, at once proceeded to put into execution his plans for making himself absolute, and bringing the place under his own power, and having cut off many principal citizens, uncondemned and without trial, who were

most likely to hinder his designs, he declared himself tyrant of Corinth, a procedure that infinitely afflicted Timoleon, to whom the wickedness of such a brother appeared to be his own reproach and calamity. He undertook to persuade him by reasoning, that desisting from that wild and unhappy ambition, he would bethink himself how he should make the Corinthians some amends, and find out an expedient to remedy and correct the evils he had done them.

When his single admonition was rejected and contemned by him, he makes a second attempt, taking with him Æschylus his kinsman, brother to the wife of Timophanes, and a certain diviner, that was his friend, whom Theopompus in his history calls Satyrus, but Ephorus and Timæus mention in theirs by the name of Orthagoras. After a few days, then, he returns to his brother with this company, all three of them

imprecations against him, he went to satisfy and comfort her as to what had happened, and finding that she would not endure so much as to look upon him, but caused her doors to be shut, that he might have no admission into her presence, with grief at this he grew so disordered in his mind and so disconsolate, that he determined to put an end to his perplexity with his life, by abstaining from all manner of sustenance.

But through the care and diligence of his friends, who were every instant with him, and added force to their entreaties, he came to resolve and promise at last, that he would endure living, provided it might be in solitude, and remote from company, so that, quitting all civil transactions and commerce with the world for a long while after his first retirement, he never came into Corinth, but wandered up and down the fields, full of anxious and tormenting thoughts, and spent his time in desert places, at the farthest distance from society and human intercourse.

So true it is that the minds of men are easily shaken and carried off from their own sentiments through the casual commendation or reproof of others, unless the judgments that we make, and the purposes we conceive, be confirmed by reason and philosophy, and thus obtain strength and steadiness. An action must not only be just and laudable in its own nature, but it must proceed likewise from solid motives and a lasting principle, that so we may fully and constantly approve the thing, and be perfectly satisfied in what we do, for otherwise, after having put our resolution into practice, we shall out of pure weakness come to be troubled at the performance, when the grace and godliness which rendered it before so amiable and pleasing to us, begin to decay and wear out of our fancy, like greedy people, who, seizing on the more delicious morsels of any dish with a keen appetite, are presently disgusted when they grow full, and find themselves oppressed and uneasy now by what they before so greedily desired. For a succeeding dislike spoils the best of actions, and repentance makes that which was never so well done become base and faulty, whereas the choice that is founded upon knowledge and wise reasoning does not change by disappointment, or suffer us to repent, though it happen perchance to be less prosperous in the issue.

And thus Phocion, of Athens, having always vigorously opposed the measures of Leosthenes, when success appeared to attend them,

and stood weeping with his face covered, while the other two, drawing out their swords, despatched him in a moment.

On the rumour of this act being soon scattered about the better and more generous of the Corinthians highly applauded Timoleon for the hatred of

valantly in the cause of Corinth, he had now as nobly sacrificed for enslaving her afterwards.

And when he came to understand how heavily his mother took it, and that she likewise uttered the saddest complaints and most terrible

and he saw his countrymen rejoicing and offering sacrifice in honour of their victory, "I should have been as glad," said he to them, "that I myself had been the author of what Leosthenes has achieved for you, as I am that I gave you my own counsel against it."

A more vehement reply is recorded to have been made by Aristides the Locrian, one of Plato's companions, to Dionysius the elder, who demanded one of his daughters in marriage. "I had rather," said he to him, "see the virgin in her grave than in the palace of a tyrant." And when Dionysius, enraged at the affront, made his sons be put to death a while after, and then again insultingly asked, whether he were still in the same mind as to the disposal of his daughters, his answer was, 'I cannot but grieve at the cruelty of your deeds, but am not sorry for the freedom of my own words.' Such expressions as these may belong perhaps to a more sublime and accomplished virtue.

The grief, however, of Timoleon at what had been done, whether it arose from commiseration of his brother's fate or the reverence he bore his mother, so shattered and broke his spirits that for the space of almost twenty years he had not offered to concern himself in any honourable or public action. When, therefore, he was pitched upon for a general, and, joyfully accepted as such by the suffrages of the people, Teleclides, who was at that time the most powerful and distinguished man in Corinth, began to exhort him that he would act now like a man of worth and gallantry. "For," said he, 'if you do bravely in this service we shall believe that you delivered us from a tyrant, but if otherwise that you killed your brother.'

While he was yet preparing to set sail, and enlisting soldiers to embark with him, there came letters to the Corinthians from Hicetes, plainly disclosing his revolt and treachery. For his ambassadors had no sooner gone for Corinth, but he openly joined the Carthaginians, negotiating that they might assist him to throw out Dionysius, and become master of Syracuse in his room. And fearing he might be disappointed of his aim if troops and a commander should come from Corinth before this were effected, he sent a letter of advice thither, in all haste, to prevent their setting out, telling them they need not be at any cost and trouble upon his account, or run the hazard of a Sicilian voyage, especially since the Carthaginians, alliance with whom against Dionysius the slowness of

their motions had compelled him to embrace, would dispute their passage, and lay in wait to attack them with a numerous fleet. This letter being publicly read, if any had been cold and indifferent before as to the expedition in hand, the indignation they now conceived against Hicetes so exasperated and inflamed them all that they willingly contributed to supply Timoleon, and endeavoured with one accord to hasten his departure.

When the vessels were equipped, and his soldiers every way provided for, the female priest of Proserpina had a dream or vision wherein she and her mother Ceres appeared to them in a travelling garb, and were heard to say that they were going to sail with Timoleon into Sicily, whereupon the Corinthians, having built a sacred galley, devoted it to them, and called it the galley of the goddesses.

Timoleon went in person to Delphi, where he sacrificed to Apollo, and, descending into the place of prophecy, was surprised with the following marvellous occurrence. A riband, with crowns and figures of victory embroidered upon it, slipped off from among the gifts that were there consecrated and hung up in the temple, and fell directly down upon his head so that Apollo seemed already to crown him with success, and send him thence to conquer and triumph.

He put to sea only with seven ships of Corinth, two of Corcyra, and a tenth which was furnished by the Leucadians, and when he was now entered into the deep by night, and tarried with a prosperous gale, the heaven seemed all on a sudden to break open, and a bright spreading flame to issue forth from it, and hover over the ship he was in, and, having formed itself into a torch, not unlike those that are used in the mysteries, it began to steer the same course, and run along in their company, guiding them by its light to that quarter of Italy where they designed to go ashore. The soothsayers affirmed that this apparition agreed with the dream of the holy woman, since the goddesses were now visibly joining in the expedition, and sending this light from heaven before them, Sicily being thought sacred to Proserpina, as poets feign that the rape was committed there, and that the island was given her in dowry when she married Pluto.

These early demonstrations of divine favour greatly encouraged his whole army, so that making all the speed they were able, by a voyage across the open sea, they were soon passing along the coast of Italy. But the tidings that

## TIMOLEON

came from Sicily much perplexed Timoleon, and disheartened his soldiers

For Hicetes, having already beaten Dionysius out of the field, and reduced most of the quarters of Syracuse itself, now hemmed him in and besieged him in the citadel and what is called the Island, whither he was fled for his last refuge, while the Carthaginians, by agreement, were to make it their business to hinder

gians sent away twenty of their galleys to Rhegium, having aboard them certain ambassadors from Hicetes to Timoleon, who carried instructions suitable to these proceedings, specious amusements, and plausible stories, to colour and conceal dishonest purposes. They had order to propose and demand that Timoleon himself, if he liked the offer, should come and advise with Hicetes and partake of all his conquests, but that he might send back his ships and forces to Corinth, since the war was in a manner finished, and the Carthaginians had blocked up the passage, determined to oppose them if they should try to force their way towards the shore

When, therefore, the Corinthians met with these envoys at Rhegium, and received their message, and saw the Phœnician vessels riding at anchor in the bay, they became keenly sensible of the abuse that was put upon them, and felt a general indignation against Hicetes, and great apprehensions for the Siceliots, whom they now plainly perceived to be as it were a prize and recompense to Hicetes on one side for his perfidy, and to the Carthaginians on the other for the sovereign power they secured to him. For it seemed utterly impossible to force and overbear the Carthaginian ships that lay before them and were double their number, as also to vanquish the victorious troops which Hicetes had with him in Syracuse, to take the lead of which very troops they had undertaken their voyage

The case being thus, Timoleon, after some conference with the envoys of Hicetes and the Carthaginian captains, told them he should readily submit to their proposals (to what purpose would it be to refuse compliance?) he was desirous only, before his return to Corinth, that what had passed between them in private might be solemnly declared before the people of Rhegium, a Greek city, and a common

friend to the parties, this, he said, would very much conduce to his own security and dis-

design of all which was only to divert their attention, while he got an opportunity of slipping away from their fleet, a contrivance that all the principal Rhegians were privy and assisting to, who had a great desire that the affairs of Sicily should fall into Corinthian hands, and dreaded the consequences of having barbarian neighbours

An assembly was therefore called, and the gates shut, that the citizens might have no liberty to turn to other business, and a succession

way each for another and purposely spinning out the time, till the Corinthian galleys should get clear of the haven, the Carthaginian commanders being detained there without any suspicion, as also Timoleon still remained present, and gave signs as if he were just preparing to make an oration

now kindly received by Andromachus, then ruler of the city. This man was father of Timæus, the historian, and incomparably the best of all those that bore sway in Sicily at that time, governing his citizens according to law and justice and openly professing an aversion and enmity to all tyrants, upon which account he gave Timoleon leave to muster up his troops there, and to make that city the seat of war, persuading the inhabitants to join their arms with the Corinthian forces, and assist them in the design of delivering Sicily.

But the Carthaginians who were left in Rhegium perceiving, when the assembly was dissolved, that Timoleon had given them the go-by, were not a little vexed to see themselves outwitted, much to the amusement of the Rhegians, who could not but smile to find Phœnicians complain of being cheated. How

the avowal he made on coming to Leucadia, which, as well as Syracuse, was a Corinthian colony, where he told the inhabitants that he found himself not unlike boys who had been in fault, who can talk cheerfully with their brothers, but are ashamed to see their father; so likewise he, he said, could gladly reside with them in that island, whereas he felt a certain awe upon his mind which made him averse to the sight of Corinth, that was a common mother to them both.

The thing is further evident from the reply he once made to a stranger in Corinth, who, deriding him in a rude and scornful manner about the conferences he used to have with philosophers, whose company had been one of his pleasures while yet a monarch, and demanding, in fine, what he was the better now for all those wise and learned discourses of Plato, "Do you think," said he, "I have made no profit of his philosophy when you see me bear my change of fortune as I do?"

And when Aristoxenus, the musician, and several others, desired to know how Plato offended him, and what had been the ground of his displeasure with him, he made answer that, of the many evils attaching to the condition of sovereignty, the one greatest infelicity was that none of those who were accounted friends would venture to speak freely, or tell the plain truth, and that by means of such he had been deprived of Plato's kindness.

At another time, when one of those pleasant companions that are desirous to pass for wits, in mockery to Dionysius, as if he were still the tyrant, shook out the folds of his cloak, as he was entering into a room where he was, to show there were no concealed weapons about him, Dionysius, by way of retort, observed, that he would prefer he would do so on leaving the room, as a security that he was carrying nothing off with him.

And when Philip of Macedon, at a drinking party, began to speak in banter about the verses and tragedies which his father, Dionysius the elder, had left behind him, and pretended to wonder how he could get any time from his other business to compose such elaborate and ingenious pieces, he replied, very much to the purpose, "It was at those leisureable hours, which such as you and I, and those we call happy men, bestow upon our cups."

Plato had not the opportunity to see Dionysius at Corinth, being already dead before he came thither; but Diogenes of Sinope, at their

first meeting in the street there, saluted him with the ambiguous expression, "O Dionysius, how little you deserve your present life!" Upon which Dionysius stopped and replied, "I thank you, Diogenes, for your condolence." "Condole with you!" replied Diogenes, "Do you not suppose that, on the contrary, I am indignant that such a slave as you, who, if you had your due, should have been let alone to grow old and die in the state of tyranny, as your father did before you, should now to joy the ease of private persons, and be here to sport and frolic in our society?"

So that when I compare those sad stories of Phylistus, touching the daughters of Leptines, where he makes pitiful moan on their behalf, as fallen from all the blessings and advantages of powerful greatness to the miseries of an humble life, they seem to me like the lamentations of a woman who has lost her box of ointment, her purple dresses, and her golden trinkets. Such anecdotes will not, I conceive, be thought either foreign to my purpose of writing Lives, or unprofitable in themselves, by such readers as are not in too much haste, or busied and taken up with other concerns.

But if the misfortune of Dionysius appears strange and extraordinary, we shall have no less reason to wonder at the good fortune of Timoleon, who, within fifty days after his landing in Sicily, both recovered the citadel of Syracuse and sent Dionysius an exile into Peloponnesus. This lucky beginning so irritated the Corinthians, that they ordered him a supply of two thousand foot and two hundred horse, who, reaching Thurii, intended to cross over thence into Sicily; but finding the whole sea beset with Carthaginian ships, which made their passage impracticable, they were constrained to stop there, and watch their opportunity; which time, however, was employed in a noble action. For the Thurians, going out to war against their Brutian enemies, left their city in charge with these Corinthian strangers, who defended it as carefully as if it had been their own country, and faithfully resigned it up again.

Hicetes, in the interim, continued still to besiege the castle of Syracuse, and hindered all provisions from coming in by sea to relieve the Corinthians that were in it.

He had engaged also, and despatched towards Adranum, two unknown foreigners to assassinate Timoleon, who at no time kept any standing guard about his person, and was then altogether secure, diverting himself,

without any apprehension, among the citizens of the place, it being a festival in honour of their gods. The two men that were sent, having casually heard that Timoleon was about to sacrifice, came directly into the temple with poniards under their cloaks, and pressing in among the crowd, by little and little got up close to the altar, but, as they were just looking for a sign from each other to begin the attempt, a third person struck one of them over the head with a sword, upon whose sudden fall, neither he that gave the blow, nor the partisan of him that received it, kept their stations any longer, but the one, making way with his bloody sword, put no stop to his

and protect him as a sacred person sent by heaven to revenge and redeem Sicily.

Hicetes, having missed his aim in this en-

ployed them hitherto by degrees and in small numbers, introducing their reinforcements by stealth and clandestinely, as if he had been ashamed of the action. Therefore, now laying aside his former nicety, he called in Mago, their admiral, with his whole navy, who presently set sail, and seized upon the port with a formidable fleet of at least a hundred and fifty vessels, landing there sixty thousand foot, which were all lodged within the city of Syracuse, so that, in all men's opinion, the time anciently talked of and long expected where in Sicily should be subjugated by barbarians, was now come to its fatal period. For in all their preceding wars and many desperate conflicts with Sicily, the Carthaginians had never been able, before this, to take Syracuse whereas Hicetes now receiving them and putting them into their hands, you might see it become now, as it were, a camp of barbarians.

By this means, the Corinthian soldiers that kept the castle found themselves brought into great danger and hardship, as, besides that their provision grew scarce, and they began to be in want, because the havens were strictly guarded and blocked up, the enemy exercised them still with skirmishes and combats about their walls, and they were not only obliged to be continually in arms, but to divide and prepare themselves for assaults and encounters of every kind, and to repel every variety of the means of offence employed by a besieging army.

Timoleon made shift to relieve them in these straits, sending corn from Catana by small fishing boats and little skiffs which commonly gained a passage through the Carthaginian galleys in times of storm, stealing up when the blockading ships were driven apart and dispersed by the stress of weather; which Mago and Hicetes observing, they agreed to fall upon Catana, from whence these supplies were brought in to the besieged, and accordingly put off from Syracuse, taking with them the best soldiers in their whole army.

Upon this Neon, the Corinthian,

His pardon being granted, he confessed that both himself and his dead companion were sent thither purposely to slay him.

While this discovery was made, he that killed the other conspirator had been fetched down from his sanctuary of the rock, loudly and often protesting, as he came along, that there was no injustice in the fact, as he had only taken righteous vengeance for his father's blood, whom this man had murdered before in the city of Leontini: the truth of which was attested by several there present, who could not choose but wonder too at the strange dexterity of Fortune's operations: the facility with which she makes one event the spring and motion to something wholly different, uniting every scattered accident and loose particular and remote action, and interweaving them together to serve her purpose: so that things that in themselves seem to have no connection or interdependence whatsoever, be come in her hands so to say, the end and the beginning of each other.

The Corinthians satisfied as to the innocence of this seasonable fear, honoured and rewarded the author with a present of ten pounds in their money, since he had, as it were, lent the use of his just resentment to the tutelar genius that seemed to be protecting Timoleon, and had not pre-expended this anger, so long ago conceived, but had reserved and deferred, under fortune's guidance, for his preservation, the revenge of a private quarrel.

But this fortunate escape had effects and consequences beyond the present, as it inspired the highest hopes and future expectations of Timoleon, making people reverence



captain of those that kept the citadel taking notice that the enemies who stayed there being guard, made a sudden sally upon them as they lay scattered, and, killing some and putting others to flight, he took and possessed himself of that quarter which they call Acradina, and was thought to be the strongest and most impregnable part of Syracuse, a city made up and compacted, as it were, of several towns put together. Having thus stored himself with corn and money, he did not abandon the place, nor retire again into the castle, but fortifying the precincts of Acradina, and joining it by works to the citadel, he undertook the defence of both.

Mago and Hicetes were now come near to Catania, when a horseman despatched from Syracuse, brought them tidings that Acradina was taken upon which they returned, in all haste, with great disorder and confusion having neither been able to reduce the city they went against, nor to preserve that they were masters of.

These successes indeed were such as might leave foresight and courage a pretence still of disputing with fortune, which contributed most to the result. But the next following event can scarcely be ascribed to anything but pure felicity. The Corinthian soldiers who stayed at Thurii partly for fear of the Carthaginian galleys which lay in wait for them under the command of Hanno and partly because of tempestuous weather which had lasted for many days and rendered the sea dangerous, took a resolution to march by land over the Brutian territories, and what with persuasion and force together, made good their passage through those barbarians to the city of Rhegium, the sea being still rough and raging as before.

But Hanno, not expecting the Corinthians would venture out and supposing it would be useless to wait there any longer, bethought himself, as he imagined, of a most ingenious and clever stratagem apt to delude and ensnare the enemy, in pursuance of which he commanded the seamen to crown themselves with garlands and adorning his galleys with bucklers both of the Greek and Carthaginian make, he sailed away for Syracuse in this triumphant equipage, and using all his oars as he passed under the castle with much shouting and laughter, cried out, on purpose to dishearten the besieged that he was come from vanquishing and taking the Corinthian suc-

cours, which he fell upon at sea as they were passing over into Sicily.

While he was thus trifling and playing his tricks before Syracuse, the Corinthians now come as far as Rhegium, observing the coast clear, and that the wind was laid, as it were by miracle, to afford them in all appearance a quiet and smooth passage, went immediately aboard on such little barks and fishing boats as were then at hand, and got over to Sicily with such complete safety and in such an extraordinary calm, that they drew their horses by the reins, swimming along by them as the vessels went across. When they were all landed Timoleon came to receive them and by their means at once obtained possession of Messina, from whence he marched in good order to Syracuse, trusting more to his late prosperous achievements than his present strength, as the whole army he had then with him did not exceed the number of four thousand.

Mago, however, was troubled and fearful at the first notice of his coming, and grew more apprehensive and jealous still upon the following occasion. The marshes about Syracuse that receive a great deal of fresh water as well from springs as from lakes and rivers discharging themselves into the sea, breed abundance of eels, which may be always taken there in great quantities by any that will fish for them. The mercenary soldiers that served on both sides were wont to follow the sport together at their vacant hours and upon any cessation of arms, who being all Greeks and having no cause of private enmity to each other, as they would venture bravely in fight, so in times of truce used to meet and converse amicably together.

And at this present time, while engaged about this common business of fishing they fell into talk together, and some expressing their admiration of the neighbouring sea, and others telling how much they were taken with the convenience and commodiousness of the buildings and public works, one of the Corinthian party took occasion to demand of the others. And is it possible that you who are Grecians born should be so forward to reduce a city of this greatness, and enjoying so many rare advantages into the state of barbarism and lend your assistance to plant Carthaginians, that are the worst and bloodiest of men so much the nearer to us? Whereas you should rather wish there were many more Sicilies to lie between them and Greece. Have you so

little sense as to believe, that they come hither with an army, from the Pillars of Hercules

eral, never would have thrown out his ancestors and founders to bring in the enemies of his country in the room of them, when he might have enjoyed all suitable honour and command, with consent of Timoleon and the rest of Corinth."

The Greeks that were in pay with Hicetes, noising these discourses about their camp, gave Mago some ground to suspect, as indeed he had long sought for a pretence to be gone, that there was treachery contrived against him, so that, although Hicetes entreated him to tarry, and made it appear how much stronger they were than the enemy, yet, conceiving they came far more short of Timoleon in respect of courage and fortune than they surpassed him in number, he presently went aboard and set sail for Africa, letting Sicily escape out of his hands with dishonour to himself, and for such uncertain causes, that no human reason could give an account of his departure.

The day after he went away, Timoleon came up before the city in array for a battle. But when he and his company heard of this sudden flight, and saw the docks all empty, they could not forbear laughing at the cowardice of Mago, and in mockery caused proc-

lure, and not quitting his hold of the city, but sticking close to the quarters he was in possession of, places that were well fortified and not easy to be attacked, Timoleon divided his forces into three parts, and fell himself upon the side where the river Anapas ran, which was most strong and difficult of access, and he commanded those that were led by Isias, a Corinthian captain, to make their assault from the post of Acradina, while Dinarchus and Demaretus, that brought him the

and rout of the enemy—we must in all justice ascribe to the valour of the assailants and the wise conduct of their general, but that not so much as a man of the Corinthians was either slain or wounded in the action, this the good fortune of Timoleon seems to challenge for her own work, as though, in a sort of rivalry with his own personal exertions, she made it her aim to exceed and obscure his actions by her favours, that those who heard him commended for his noble deeds might rather admire the happiness than the merit of them.

For the fame of what was done not only passed through all Sicily, and filled Italy with wonder, but even Greece itself, after a few days, came to ring with the greatness of his exploit, insomuch that those of Corinth, who had as yet no certainty that their auxiliaries were landed on the island, had tidings brought them at the same time that they were safe and were conquerors. In so prosperous a course did affairs run, and such was the speed and celerity of execution with which fortune, as with a new ornament, set off the native lustrous of the performance.

Timoleon, being master of the citadel, avoided the error which Dion had been guilty of. He spared not the place for the beauty and sumptuousness of its fabric, and, keeping clear of those suspicions which occasioned first the unpopularity and afterwards the fall of Dion, made a public crier give notice that all the Syracusans who were willing to have a hand in the work should bring pick axes and mat-ticks, and other instruments and help him to demolish the fortifications of the tyrants. When they all came up with one accord, looking upon that order and that day as the surest foundation of their liberty, they not only pulled down the castle, but overturned the palaces and monuments adjoining, and whatever else might preserve any memory of former tyrants. Having soon levelled and cleared the place, he there presently erected courts for administration of justice, ratifying the citizens by this means, and building popular government on the fall and ruin of tyranny.

But since he had recovered a city destitute of inhabitants, some of them dead in civil

the city came to be taken by storm, and fall suddenly into their hands, upon the defeat

rank herbage that it became a pasture for their horses, the grooms lying along in the grass as they fed by them, while also other

towns, very few excepted, were become full of stags and wild boars, so that those who had nothing else to do went frequently a hunting, and found game in the suburbs and about the walls, and not one of those who possessed themselves of castles, or made garrisons in the country, could be persuaded to quit their present abode, or would accept an invitation to return back into the city, so much did they all dread and abhor the very name of assemblies and forms of government and public speaking, that had produced the greater part of those usurpers who had successively assumed a dominion over them—Timoleon, therefore, with the Syracusans that remained, considering this vast desolation, and how little hope there was to have it otherwise supplied, thought good to write to the Corinthians, requesting that they would send a colony out of Greece to repopulate Syracuse, for else the land about it would lie unimproved.

Besides this, they expected to be involved in a greater war from Africa, having news brought them that Mago had killed himself, and that the Carthaginians, out of rage for his ill-conduct in the late expedition, had caused his body to be nailed upon a cross, and that they were raising a mighty force, with design to make their descent upon Sicily the next summer.

These letters from Timoleon being delivered at Corinth, and the ambassadors of Syracuse beseeching them at the same time that they would take upon them the care of their poor city, and once again become the founders of it, the Corinthians were not tempted by any feeling of cupidity to lay hold of the advantage. Nor did they seize and appropriate the city to themselves, but going about first to the games that are kept as sacred in Greece, and to the most numerous religious assemblies, they made publication by heralds, that the Corinthians, having destroyed the usurpation at Syracuse and driven out the tyrant, did thereby invite the Syracusan exiles, and any other Siciliots, to return and inhabit the city, with full enjoyment of freedom under their own laws, the land being divided among them in just and equal proportions.

And after this, sending messengers into Asia and the several islands where they understood that most of the scattered fugitives were then residing, they bade them all repair to Corinth, engaging that the Corinthians would afford them vessels and commanders, and a safe convoy, at their own charges, to Syracuse.

Such generous proposals, being thus spread about, gained them the just and honourable recompense of general praise and benediction, for delivering the country from oppressors, and saving it from barbarians, and restoring it at length to the rightful owners of the place.

These, when they were assembled at Corinth, and found how insufficient their company was, besought the Corinthians that they might have a supplement of other persons, as well out of their city as the rest of Greece, to go with them as joint colonists, and so raising themselves to the number of ten thousand, they sailed together to Syracuse. By this time great multitudes, also, from Italy and Sicily had flocked in to Timoleon, so that, as Athanas reports, their entire body amounted now to sixty thousand men.

Among these he divided the whole territory, and sold the houses for a thousand talents, by which method he both left it in the power of the old Syracusans to redeem their own, and made it a means also for raising a stock for the community, which had been so much impoverished of late and was so unable to defray other expenses, and especially those of a war, that they exposed their very statues to sale, a regular process being observed, and sentence of auction passed upon each of them by majority of votes, as if they had been so many criminals taking their trial, in the course of which it is said that while condemnation was pronounced upon all other statues, that of the ancient usurper Gelo was exempted, out of admiration and honour and for the sake of the victory he gained over the Carthaginian forces at the river Himera.

Syracuse being thus happily revived, and replenished again by the general concourse of inhabitants from all parts, Timoleon was desirous now to rescue other cities from the like bondage, and wholly and once for all to extirpate arbitrary government out of Sicily. And for this purpose, marching in to the territories of those that used it, he compelled Hicetes first to renounce the Carthaginian interest, and, demolishing the fortresses which were held by him, to live henceforth among the Leontinians as a private person. Lepanes, also, the tyrant of Apollonia and divers other little towns, after some resistance made, seeing the danger he was in of being taken by force, surrendered himself, upon which Timoleon spared his life, and sent him away to Corinth, counting it a glorious thing that the mother city should expose to the view of other

Greeks these Sicilian tyrants, living now in an exiled and a low condition

After this he returned to Syracuse, that he might have leisure to attend to the establishment of the new constitution, and assist Cephalus and Dionysius, who were sent from Corinth to make laws, in determining the most important points of it

In the meanwhile, dearous that his hired soldiers should not want action, but might rather enrich themselves by some plunder from the enemy, he despatched Dinarchus and Demaretus with a portion of them into the part of the island belonging to the Carthaginians, where they obliged several cities to revolt from the barbarians, and not only lived in great abundance themselves, but raised money from their spoil to carry on the war

Meantime, the Carthaginians landed at the promontory of Lilybæum, bringing with them an army of seventy thousand men on board two hundred galleys, besides a thousand other vessels laden with engines of battery, chariots, corn, and other military stores, as if they did not intend to manage the war by piecemeal and in parts as heretofore, but to drive the Greeks altogether and at once out of all Sicily. And indeed  $\Pi$  was a force sufficient to overpower the Sicelots, even though they had been at perfect union among themselves, and had never been enfeebled by intestine quarrels

Hearing that part of their subject territory was suffering devastation, they forthwith made toward the Corinthians with great fury, having Hasdrubal and Hamulcar for their generals, the report of whose numbers and strength coming suddenly to Syracuse, the citizens were so terrified, that hardly three thousand, among so many myriads of them, had the courage to take up arms and join Timoleon. The foreigners, serving for pay, were not above four thousand in all, and about a thousand of these grew faint hearted by the way, and forsook Timoleon in his march towards the enemy, looking on him as frantic and distracted, destitute of the sense which might have been expected from his time of life, thus to venture out against an army of seventy thousand men, with no more than five thousand foot and a thousand horse, and, when he should have kept those forces to defend

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they . . .

have no retreat, nor any burial if they fell upon it Timoleon, however, reckoned  $\Pi$  some

kind of advantage, that these had thus discovered themselves before the battle, and encouraging the rest, led them with all speed to the river Crimæsus, where it was told him the Carthaginians were drawn together.

As he was marching up an ascent, from the top of which they expected to have a view of the army and of the strength of the enemy, there met him by chance a train of mules loaded with parsley, which his soldiers conceived to be an ominous occurrence or ill boding token, because this is the herb with which we not unfrequently adorn the sepulchres of the dead, and there is a proverb derived from the custom, used of one who is dangerously sick, that he has need of nothing but parsley. So to ease their minds, and free them from any superstitious thoughts or forebodings of evil, Timoleon halted, and concluded an address suitable to the occasion, by saying, that a garland of triumph was here luckily brought them, and had fallen into their hands of its own accord, as an anticipation of victory, the same with which the Corinthians crown the victors in the Isthmian games, accounting chaplets of parsley the sacred wreath proper to their country, parsley being at that time still the emblem of victory at the Isthmian, as it is now at the Nemean

and their companies all following the example of their leader. The soothsayers then, observ-

ious cry indicating boldness and assurance, at once showed them to the soldiers, who with one consent fell to supplicate the gods, and call them in to their assistance

It was now about the beginning of summer, and conclusion of the month called Thargelion, not far from the solstice, and the river

ours of so vast a multitude when the Corinthians had mounted, and stood on the top, and had laid down their bucklers to take breath and repose themselves, the sun coming

round and drawing up the vapours from below, the gross foggy air that was now gathered and condensed above formed in a cloud upon the mountains, and, all the under places being clear and open, the river Crumesus appeared to them again, and they could descrie the enemies passing over it, first with their formidable four horse chariots of war, and then ten thousand footmen bearing white shields, whom they guessed to be all Carthaginians, from the splendour of their arms, and the slowness and order of their march.

And when now the troops of various other nations flowing in behind them, began to throng for passage in a tumultuous and unruly manner, Timoleon, perceiving that the river gave them opportunity to single off whatever number of their enemies they had a mind to engage at once, and bidding his soldiers observe how their forces were divided into two separate bodies by the intervention of the stream, some being already over, and others still to ford it, gave Demarethus command to fall in upon the Carthaginians with his horse, and disturb their ranks before they should be drawn up into form of battle, and coming down into the plain himself, forming his right and left wing of other Sicilians intermingling only a few strangers in each, he placed the natives of Syracuse in the middle, with the stoutest mercenaries he had about his own person, and waiting a little to observe the action of his horse, when he saw they were not only hindered from grappling with the Carthaginians by the armed chariots that ran to and fro before the army, but forced continually to wheel about to escape having their ranks broken, and so to repeat their charges anew, he took his buckler in his hand, and crying out to the foot that they should follow him with courage and confidence, he seemed to speak with a more than human accent, and a voice stronger than ordinary, whether it were that he naturally raised it so high in the vehemence and ardour with his mind to assault the enemy, or else, as many then thought, some god or other spoke with him.

When his soldiers quickly gave an echo to it, and besought him to lead them on without any further delay, he made a sign to the horse, that they should draw off from the front where the chariots were, and pass sideways to attack their enemies in the flank, then, making his vanguard firm by joining man to man and buckler to buckler, he caused the

trumpet to sound, and so bore in upon the Carthaginians. They, for their part, stoutly received and sustained his first onset and having their bodies armed with breast plates of iron, and helmets of brass on their heads, besides great bucklers to cover and secure them, they could easily repel the charge of the Greek spears.

But when the business came to a decision by the sword, where mastery depends no less upon art than strength, all on a sudden from the mountain tops violent peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning broke out following upon which the darkness, that had been hovering about the higher grounds and the crests of the hills, descending to the place of battle and bringing a tempest of rain and of wind and hail along with it, was driven upon the Greeks behind, and fell only at their backs, but discharged itself in the very faces of the barbarians, the rain beating on them, and the lightning dazzling them without cessation, annoyances that in many ways distressed at any rate the inexperienced, who had not been used to such hardships, and, in particular, the claps of thunder, and the noise of the rain and hail beating on their arms, kept them from hearing the commands of their officers.

Besides which, the very mud also was a great hindrance to the Carthaginians, who were not lightly equipped, but, as I said before, loaded with heavy armour, and then their shirts underneath getting drenched the foldings about the bosom filled with water, grew unwieldy and cumbersome to them as they fought, and made it easy for the Greeks to throw them down, and, when they were once down, impossible for them, under that weight, to disengage themselves and rise again with weapons in their hands.

The river Crumesus, too, swollen partly by the rain, and partly by the stoppage of its course with the numbers that were passing through, overflowed its banks, and the level ground by the side of it, being so situated as to have a number of small ravines and hollows of the hillside descending upon it, was now filled with rivulets and currents that had no certain channel, in which the Carthaginians stumbled and rolled about, and found themselves in great difficulty. So that, in fine, the storm bearing still upon them, and the Greeks having cut in pieces four hundred men of their first ranks, the whole body of their army began to fly.

Great numbers were overtaken in the plain, and put to the sword there, and many of them, as they were making their way back through the river, falling foul upon others that were yet coming over, were borne away and overwhelmed by the waters, but the major part, attempting to get up the hill so as to make their escape, were intercepted and destroyed by the light armed troops. It is said that, of ten thousand who lay dead after the fight, three thousand, at least, were Carthaginian citizens, a heavy loss and great grief to their countrymen, those that fell being men inferior to none among them as to birth, wealth, or reputation. Nor do their records mention that so many native Carthaginians were ever cut off before in any one battle, as they usually employed Africans, Spaniards, and Numidians in their wars, so that if they chanced to be defeated, it was still at the cost and damage of other nations.

The Greeks easily discovered of what condition and account the slain were by the richness of their spoils, for when they came to collect the booty, there was little reckoning made either of brass or iron, so abundant were better metals and so common were silver and gold. Passing over the river they became masters of their camp and carriages. As for captives, a great many of them were stolen away and sold privately by the soldiers, but about five thousand were brought in and delivered up for the benefit of the public, two hundred of their chariots of war were also taken. The tent of Timoleon then presented

among which were a thousand breastplates of rare workmanship and beauty, and bucklers to the number of ten thousand. The victors being but few to strip so many that were vanquished, and having such valuable booty to reward them, it was the third day after the fight before they could erect and finish the

membrances, but with such as had been stripped from barbarians and enemies to their nation, with the noblest titles inscribed upon them, titles telling of the justice as well as fortitude of the conquerors, namely, that the people of Corinth, and Timoleon their general, having redeemed the Greeks of Sicily from Carthaginian bondage, made oblation of these to the gods, in grateful acknowledgment of their favour.

Having done this, he left his hired soldiers in the enemy's country to drive and carry away all they could throughout the subject territory of Carthage, and so marched with the rest of his army to Syracuse, where he issued an edict for banishing the thousand mercenaries who had basely deserted him before the battle, and obliged them to quit the city before sunset. They, sailing into Italy, lost their lives there by the hands of the Bruttians, in spite of a public assurance of safety previously given them, thus receiving, from the divine power, a just reward of their own treachery.

Mamercus, however, the tyrant of Catana, and Hicetes, after all, either envying Timoleon the glory of his exploits, or fearing him, one that would keep no agreement, or have any peace with tyrants, made a league with

And in consequence of this, Gisco was dispatched with a navy of seventy sail. He took numerous Greek mercenaries also into pay, that being the first time they had ever been enlisted for the Carthaginian service, but then it seems the Carthaginians began to admire them, as the most irresistible soldiers of all mankind.

Uniting their forces in the territory of Mesena, they cut off four hundred of Timoleon's paid soldiers, and within the dependencies of Carthage, in a place called Hera, destroyed, by an ambuscade, the whole body of mercenaries that served under Euthymus the Leucadian, which accidents, however, made the good fortune of Timoleon accounted all the more remarkable as these were the men that, with Philomelus of Phocis and Onomarchus, had forcibly broken into the temple of Apollo at Delphi, and were partakers with them in the sacrilege, so that being hated and shunned by all, as persons under a curse, they were constrained to wander about in Peloponnesus, when, for want of others, Timoleon was glad

ples adorned, not with Grecian spoils, nor of ferings obtained by the bloodshed and plunder of their own countrymen and kindred, and attended, therefore, with sad and unhappy re-

to take them into service in his expedition for Sicily, where they were successful in whatever enterprise they attempted under his conduct.

But now, when all the important dangers were past, on his sending them out for the relief and defence of his party in several places, they perished and were destroyed at a distance from him, not all together, but in small parties, and the vengeance which was destined for them accommodated itself to the good fortune which guarded Timoleon so as not to allow any harm or prejudice for good men to arise from the punishment of the wicked. The benevolence and kindness which the gods had for Timoleon was thus as distinctly recognised in his disasters as in his successes.

What most annoyed the Syracusans was their being insulted and mocked by the tyrants, as, for example, by Mamercus, who valued himself much upon his gift for writing poems and tragedies and took occasion, when coming to present the gods with the bucklers of the lured soldiers whom he had killed to make a boast of his victory in an insulting elegiac inscription —

*These shields with purple gold and ivory wrought*

*Were won by us that but with poor ones fought*

After this while Timoleon marched to Calauria, Hicetes made an inroad into the borders of Syracuse where he met with considerable booty, and having done much mischief and havoc, returned back by Calauria itself, in contempt of Timoleon and the slender force he had then with him. He, suffering Hicetes to pass forward, pursued him with his horsemen and light infantry, which Hicetes perceiving, crossed the river Damyras, and then stood in a posture to receive him, the difficulty of the passage, and the height and steepness of the bank on each side, giving advantage enough to make him confident.

A strange contention and dispute, meantime, among the officers of Timoleon a little retarded the conflict, no one of them was willing to let another pass over before him to engage the enemy, each man claiming it as a right to venture first and begin the onset so that their fording was likely to be tumultuous and without order, a mere general struggle which should be the foremost.

Timoleon therefore, desiring to decide the quarrel by lot, took a ring from each of the pretenders, which he cast into his own cloak, and after he had shaken all together, the first he drew out had, by good fortune, the figure

of a trophy engraved as a seal upon it at the sight of which the young captains all shouted for joy, and, without waiting any longer to see how chance would determine it for the rest, took every man his way through the river with all the speed they could make, and fell in blows with the enemies, who were not able to bear up against the violence of their attack, but fled in haste and left their arms behind them all alike, and a thousand dead upon the place.

Not long after, Timoleon, marching up to the city of the Leontines, took Hicetes alive, and his son Eupolemus, and Euthymus the commander of his horse, who were bound and brought to him by their own soldiers. Hicetes and the stripling his son were then executed as tyrants and traitors, and Euthymus, though a brave man, and one of singular courage could obtain no mercy, because he was charged with contemptuous language in disparagement of the Corinthians when they first sent their forces into Sicily, it is said that he told the Leontines in a speech that the news did not sound terrible nor was any great danger to be feared because of —

*Corinthian women coming out of doors*

So true it is that men are usually more stung and galled by reproachful words than hostile actions, and they bear an affront with less patience than an injury, to do harm and mischief by deeds is counted pardonable from enemies, as nothing less can be expected in a state of war, whereas virulent and contemptuous words appear to be the expression of needless hatred, and to proceed from an excess of rancour.

When Timoleon came back to Syracuse, the citizens brought the wives and daughters of Hicetes and his son to a public trial, and condemned and put them to death. This seems to be the least pleasing action of Timoleon's life since if he had interposed the unhappy women would have been spared. He would appear to have disregarded the thing and to have given them up to the citizens who were eager to take vengeance for the wrongs done to Dion, who expelled Dionysius since it was this very Hicetes who took Arete the wife of Aristomache the sister of Dion, with a son that had not yet passed his childhood and threw them all together into the sea alive, a related in the life of Dion.

After this, he moved towards Catana against Mamercus, who gave him battle near the river Abolus, and was overthrown and put to flight.

losing above two thousand men, a considerable part of whom were the Phœnician troops sent by Gisco to his assistance. After this defeat the Carthaginians sued for peace, which was granted on the conditions that they should confine themselves to the country within the river Lycus, that those of the inhabitants who wished to remove to the Syracusan territories should be allowed to depart with their whole families and fortunes, and, lastly, that Carthage should renounce all engagements to the tyrants.

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and the people of Syracuse, but the men in his galleys turning back and landing again and delivering up Catana to Timoleon, thus obliged him to fly for his own safety to Messina, where Hippo was tyrant. Timoleon, however, coming up against them, and besieging the city both by sea and land, Hippo, fearful of the event, endeavoured to slip away in a vessel, which the people of Messina surprised as it was putting off, and seizing on his person, and bringing all their children from school into the theatre to witness the glorious spectacle of a tyrant punished, they first publicly scourged and then put him to death.

Mamercus made surrender of himself to Timoleon, with the proviso that he should be tried at Syracuse and Timoleon should take no part in his accusation. Thither he was brought accordingly, and presenting himself to plead before the people, he essayed to pronounce an oration he had long before composed in his own defence, but finding himself interrupted by noise and clamours, and observing from their aspect and demeanour that the assembly was inexorable, he threw off his upper garment, and running across the theatre as hard as he could, dashed his head against one of the stones under the seats with intention to have killed himself, but he had not the fortune to perish as he designed, but was taken up alive, and suffered the death of a robber.

Thus did Timoleon cut the nerves of tyranny and put a period to the wars, and, where as, at his first entering upon Sicily, the island was as it were become wild again, and was hateful to the very natives on account of the evils and miseries they suffered there, he so civilised and restored it, and rendered it so desirable to all men that even strangers now came by sea to inhabit those towns and places

which their own citizens had formerly forsaken and left desolate.

Agrigentum and Gela, two famous cities that had been ruined and laid waste by the Carthaginians after the Attic war, were then peopled again, the one by Megellus and Phœnistus from Elea, the other by Gorgus, from the island of Ceos, partly with new settlers, partly with the old inhabitants whom they collected again from various parts, to all of whom Timoleon not only afforded a secure and peaceful abode after so obstinate a war, but was further so zealous in assisting and providing for them that he was honoured among them as their founder.

Similar feelings also possessed to such a degree all the rest of the Sicilians that there was no proposal for peace, nor reformation of laws, nor assignation of land, nor reconstitution of government, which they could think well of, unless he lent his aid as a chief architect, to finish and adorn the work, and superadd some touches from his own hand, which might render it pleasing both to God and man.

Although Greece had in his time produced several persons of extraordinary worth, and much renowned for their achievements, such as Timotheus and Agesilaus and Pelopidas and (Timoleon's chief model) Epaminondas, yet the lustre of their best actions was obscured by a degree of violence and labour, in so much that some of them were matter of blame and of repentance, whereas there is not any one act of Timoleon's, setting aside the necessity he was placed under in reference to his brother, to which, as Timæus observes, we may not fitly apply that exclamation of Sophocles—

*O gods! what Venus or what grace divine,  
Did here with human workmanship combine?*

For as the poetry of Antimachus, and the painting of Dionysius, the artists of Colophon, though full of force and vigour, yet appeared to be strained and elaborate in comparison with the pictures of Nicomachus and the verses of Homer which, besides their general strength and beauty, have the peculiar charm of seeming to have been executed with perfect ease and readiness so the expeditions and acts of Epaminondas or Agesilaus, that were full of toil and effort, when compared with the easy and natural as well as noble and glorious achievements of Timoleon, compel our fair and unbiased judgment to pronounce



the latter not indeed the effect of fortune, but the success of fortunate merit. Though he himself indeed ascribed that success to the sole favour of fortune, and both in the letters which he wrote to his friends at Corinth, and in the speeches he made to the people of Syracuse, he would say, that he was thankful unto God, who, designing to save Sicily, was pleased to honour him with the name and title of the deliverance he vouchsafed it.

And having built a chapel in his house, he there sacrificed to Good Hope, as a deity that had favoured him and devoted the house itself to the Sacred Genius. It being a house which the Syracusans had selected for him, as a special reward and monument of his brave exploits, granting him together with it the most agreeable and beautiful piece of land in the whole country, where he kept his residence for the most part, and enjoyed a private life with his wife and children, who came to him from Corinth. For he returned thither no more, unwilling to be concerned in the broils and tumults of Greece, or to expose himself to public envy (the fatal mischief which great commanders continually run into, from the insatiable appetite for honours and authority), but wisely chose to spend the remainder of his days in Sicily, and there partake of the blessings he himself had procured, the greatest of which was to behold so many cities flourish, and so many thousands of people live happy through his means.

As, however, not only, as Simonides says, "on every lark must grow a crest," but also in every democracy there must spring up a false accuser, so was it at Syracuse two of their popular spokesmen, Laphystius and Demænerus by name, fell to slander Timoleon. The former of whom requiring him to put in sureties that he would answer to an indictment that would be brought against him, Timoleon would not suffer the citizens, who were incensed at this demand to oppose it or hinder the proceeding, since he of his own accord had been he said at all that trouble, and run so many dangerous risks for this very end and purpose, that every one who wished to try matters by law should freely have recourse to it. And when Demænerus, in a full audience of the people, laid several things to his charge which had been done while he was general, he made no other reply to him, but only said he was much indebted to the gods for granting the request he had so often made them, namely, that he might live to see the

Syracusans enjoy that liberty of speech which they now seemed to be masters of.

Timoleon, therefore, having by confession of all done the greatest and the noblest things of any Greek of his age, and alone distinguished himself in those actions to which other orators and philosophers, in their harangues and panegyrics at their solemn national assemblies, used to exhort and incite the Greeks, and being withdrawn beforehand by happy fortune, unspotted and without blood, from the calamities of civil war, in which ancient Greece was soon after involved; having also given full proof, as of his sage conduct and manly courage to the barbarians and tyrants, so of his justice and gentleness to the Greeks, and his friends in general, having raised, too, the greater part of those trophies he won in battle without any tears shed or any mourning worn by the citizens either of Syracuse or Corinth, and within less than eight years' space delivered Sicily from its inveterate grievances and intestine distempers, and given it up free to the native inhabitants, began, as he was now growing old, to find his eyes fail, and awhile after became perfectly blind.

Not that he had done anything himself which might occasion this defect, or was deprived of his sight by any outrage of fortune; it seems rather to have been some inbred and hereditary weakness that was founded in natural causes, which by length of time came to discover itself. For it is said, that several of his kindred and family were subject to the like gradual decay, and lost all use of their eyes, as he did, in their declining years. Athanasius, the historian, tells us that even during the war against Hippo and Mamercus, while he was in his camp at Myla, there appeared a white speck within his eye, from whence all could foresee the deprivation that was coming on him, this, however, did not hinder him then from continuing the siege, and prosecuting the war, till he got both the tyrants into his power, but upon his coming back to Syracuse, he presently resigned the authority of sole commander, and besought the citizens to excuse him from any further service, since things were already brought to so fair an issue.

Nor is it so much to be wondered that he himself should bear the misfortune without any marks of trouble, but the respect and gratitude which the Syracusans showed him when he was entirely blind may justly deserve our admiration. They used to go themselves to visit him in troops, and brought all the

strangers that travelled through their country to his house and manor, that they also might have the pleasure to see their noble benefactor, making it the great matter of their joy and exultation, that when, after so many brave and happy exploits, he might have returned with triumph into Greece, he should disregard all the glorious preparations that were there made to receive him, and choose rather to stay here and end his days among them.

Of the various things decreed and done in honour of Timoleon, I consider one most signal testimony to have been the vote which they passed, that, whenever they should be at war with any foreign nation, they should make use of none but a Corinthian general.

The method, also, of their proceeding in council was a noble demonstration of the same deference for his person. For, determining matters of less consequence themselves, they always called him to advise in the more difficult cases, and such as were of greater moment. He was, on these occasions, carried through the market place in a litter, and brought in, sitting, into the theatre, where the people with one voice saluted him by his name, and then, after returning the courtesy, and pausing for a time, till the noise of their congratulations and blessings began to cease, he heard the business in debate, and delivered his

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and applauses, and then returning to consider other public matters, which they could despatch in his absence.

Being thus cherished in his old age, with all the respect and tenderness due to a common father, he was seized with a very slight indisposition, which, however, was sufficient, with the aid of time, to put a period to his life. There was an allotment then of certain days given, within the space of which the Syracusans were to provide whatever should be necessary for his burial, and all the neigh-

bouring country people and strangers were to make their appearance in a body, so that the funeral pomp was set out with great splendour and magnificence in all other respects, and the bier, decked with ornaments and trophies, was borne by a select body of young men over that ground where the palace and castle of Dionysius stood before they were demolished by Timoleon. There attended on the solemnity several thousands of men and women, all crowned with flowers, and arrayed in fresh and clean attire, which made it look like the procession of a public festival, while the language of all, and their tears mingling with their praise and benediction of the dead Timoleon, manifestly showed that it was not any superficial honour, or commanded homage, which they paid him, but the testimony of a just sorrow for his death, and the expression of true affection.

The bier at length being placed upon the pile of wood that was kindled to consume his corpse, Demetrius, one of their loudest criers, proceeded to read a proclamation to the following purpose: "The people of Syracuse have made a special decree to inter Timoleon, the son of Timodemus, the Corinthian, at the common expense of two hundred minæ, and to honour his memory for ever, by the establishment of annual prizes to be competed for in music, and horse races, and all sorts of bodily exercise, and this, because he suppressed the tyrants, overthrew the barbarians, replenished the principal cities, that were desolate, with new inhabitants, and then restored the Sicilian Greeks to the privilege of living by their own laws."

Besides this, they made a tomb for him in the market place, which they afterwards built round with colonnades, and attached to it places of exercise for the young men, and gave it the name of the Timoleonteum. And keeping to that form and order of civil policy and observing those laws and constitutions which he left them, they lived themselves a long time in great prosperity.

# ÆMILIUS PAULUS

C 229-160 B.C.

ALMOST all historians agree that the Æmilii were one of the ancient and patrician houses in Rome, and those authors who affirm that King Numa was pupil to Pythagoras tell us that the first who gave name to his posterity was Mamercus, the son of Pythagoras, who, for his grace and address in speaking, was called Æmilius. Most of this race that have risen through their merit to reputation also enjoyed good fortune, and even the misfortune to Lucius Paulus at the battle of Cannæ gave testimony to his wisdom and valour. For not being able to persuade his colleague not to hazard the battle, he, though against his judgment, joined with him in the contest, but was no companion in his flight, on the contrary, when he that was so resolute to engage deserted him in the midst of danger he kept the field and died fighting. This Æmilius had a daughter named Æmilia, who was married to Scipio the Great, and a son Paulus, who is the subject of my present history.

In his early manhood, which fell at a time when Rome was flourishing with illustrious characters, he was distinguished for not attaching himself to the studies usual with the young men of mark of that age, nor treading the same paths to fame. For he did not practise oratory with a view to pleading causes, nor would he stoop to salute, embrace, and entertain the vulgar, which were the usual insinuating arts by which many grew popular. Not that he was incapable of either, but he chose to purchase a much more lasting glory by his valour, justice, and integrity, and in these virtues he soon outstripped all his equals.

The first honourable office he aspired to was that of ædile, which he carried against twelve competitors of such merit that all of them in process of time were consuls. Being afterwards chosen into the number of priests called augurs, appointed amongst the Romans to observe and register divinations made by the flight of birds or prodigies in the air, he so carefully studied the ancient customs of his country, and so thoroughly understood the

religion of his ancestors, that this office, which was before only esteemed a title of honour and merely upon that account sought after, by his means rose to the rank of one of the highest arts, and gave a confirmation to the correctness of the definition, which some philosophers have given of religion, that it is the science of worshipping the gods.

When he performed any part of his duty, he did it with great skill and utmost care making it, when he was engaged in it, his only business, not omitting any one ceremony, or adding the least circumstance, but always insisting with his companions of the same order, even on points that might seem inconsiderable, and urging upon them, that though they might think the Deity was easily pacified, and ready to forgive faults of inadvertency, yet any such laxity was a very dangerous thing for a commonwealth to allow, because no man ever began the disturbance of his country's peace by a notorious breach of its laws, and those who are careless in trifles give a precedent for remissness in important duties.

Nor was he less severe in requiring and observing the ancient Roman discipline in military affairs, not endeavouring, when he had the command, to ingratiate himself with his soldiers by popular flattery, though this custom prevailed at that time amongst many who, by favour and gentleness to those that were under them in their first employment,

his mysteries, and by severity to such as transgressed and contemned those laws, he maintained his country in its former greatness, esteeming victory over enemies itself but as an accessory to the proper training and disciplining of the citizens.

Whilst the Romans were engaged in war with Antiochus the Great, against whom their most experienced commanders were employed, there arose another war in the west, and they were all up in arms in Spain

Thither they sent Æmilius, in the quality of prætor, not with six axes, which number other prætors were accustomed to have carried before them, but with twelve, so that in his prætorship he was honoured with the dignity of a consul. He twice overcame the barbarians in battle, thirty thousand of whom were slain, successes chiefly to be ascribed to the wisdom and conduct of the commander, who by his great skill in choosing the advantage of the

yielded, and bound themselves by oath to fidelity, he left the province in peace, and returned to Rome, not enriching himself a drachma by the war. And, indeed, in general, he was but remiss in making money, though he always lived freely and generously on what he had, which was so far from being excessive, that after his death there was barely enough left to answer his wife's dowry.

His first wife was Papiria, the daughter of Maso, who had formerly been consul. With her he lived a considerable time in wedlock, and then divorced her, though she had made him the father of noble children, being mother of the renowned Scipio and Fabius Maximus. The reason of this separation has not come to our knowledge, but there seems to be a truth conveyed in the account of another Roman's being divorced from his wife, which may be applicable here. This person being highly blamed by his friends, who demanded, 'Was she not chaste? was she not fair? was she not fruitful?' holding out his shoe, asked them, whether it was not new and well made. 'Yet,' added he, "none of you can tell where it pinches me." Certain it is, that great and open faults have often led to no separation, while mere petty repeated annoyances, arising from unpleasantness or incongruity of character, have been the occasion of such estrangement as to make it impossible for man and wife to live together with any content.

Æmilius, having thus put away Papiria, married a second wife, by whom he had two sons, whom he brought up in his own house, transferring the two former into the greatest and the most noble families of Rome. The elder was adopted into the house of Fabius Maximus, who was five times consul, the younger by the son of Scipio Africanus, his cousin german, and was by him named Scipio

Of the daughters of Æmilius, one was married to the son of Cato, the other to Ælius Tubero, a most worthy man, and the one Roman who best succeeded in combining liberal habits with poverty. For there were sixteen near relations, all of them of the family of the Ælii, possessed of but one farm, which sufficed them all, whilst one small house, or rather cottage, contained them, their numerous offspring, and their wives, amongst whom was the daughter of our Æmilius, who, although her father had been twice consul, and had twice triumphed, was not ashamed of her husband's poverty, but proud of his virtue that kept him poor. Far otherwise it is with the brothers and relations of this age, who, unless whole tracts of land, or at least walls and rivers, part their inheritances, and keep them at a distance, never cease from mutual quarrels. History suggests a variety of good counsel of this sort, by the way, to those who desire to learn and improve.

To proceed Æmilius, being chosen consul, waged war with the Ligurians, or Ligustines, a people near the Alps. They were a bold and warlike nation and their neighbourhood to the Romans had begun to give them skill in the arts of war. They occupy the further parts of Italy ending under the Alps, and those parts of the Alps themselves which are washed by the Tuscan sea and face toward Africa, mingled there with Gauls and Iberians of the coast. Besides, at that time they had turned their thoughts to the seas, and sailing as far as the Pillars of Hercules in light vessels fitted for that purpose, robbed and destroyed all that trafficked in those parts. They, with an army of forty thousand, waited the coming of Æmilius, who brought with him not above eight thousand, so that the enemy was five to one when they engaged, yet he vanquished and put them to flight, forcing them to retire into their walled towns and in this condition offered them fair conditions of accommodation, it being the policy of the Romans not utterly to destroy the Ligurians, because they were a sort of guard and bulwark against the frequent attempts of the

livered their towns to them again, but took away all their shipping with him, leaving them no vessels bigger than those of three oars, and set at liberty great numbers of pris-

# ÆMILIUS PAULUS

C. 229-160 B.C.

ALMOST all historians agree that the Æmilii were one of the ancient and patrician houses in Rome, and those authors who affirm that King Numa was pupil to Pythagoras call him that the first of his name.

speaking, was called *Amilius*. Most of this race that have risen through their merit to reputation also enjoyed good fortune, and even the misfortune to Lucius Paulus at the battle of Cannæ gave testimony to his wisdom and valour. For not being able to persuade his colleague not to hazard the battle, he, though against his judgment, joined with him in the contest, but was no companion in his flight, on the contrary when he that was so resolute to engage deserted him in the midst of danger he kept the field and died fighting. Thus Æmilius had a daughter named *Amelia*, who was married to Scipio the Great, and a son Paulus, who is the subject of my present history.

In his early manhood, which fell at a time when Rome was flourishing with illustrious characters, he was distinguished for not attaching himself to the studies usual with the young men of mark of that age, nor treading the same paths to fame. For he did not practise oratory with a view to pleading causes, nor would he stoop to salute, embrace, and entertain the vulgar, which were the usual insinuating arts by which many grew popular. Not that he was incapable of either, but he chose to purchase a much more lasting glory by his valour, justice, and integrity, and in these virtues he soon outstripped all his equals.

The first honourable office he aspired to was that of ædile, which he carried against twelve competitors of such merit that all of them in process of time were consuls. Being afterwards chosen into the number of priests called augurs, appointed amongst the Romans to observe and register divinations made by the flight of birds or prodigies in the air, he so carefully studied the ancient customs of his country, and so thoroughly understood the

religion of his ancestors, that this office, which was before only esteemed a title of honour and merely upon that account sought after, by his means rose to the rank of one of the highest arts, and gave a confirmation to the correctness of the definition, which some philosophers have given of religion, that it is the science of worshipping the gods.

When he performed any part of his duty, he did it with great skill and utmost care, making it, when he was engaged in it, his only business, not omitting any one ceremony, or adding the least circumstance, but always insisting, with his companions of the same order, even on points that might seem inconsiderable, and urging upon them, that though they might think the Deity was easily pacified, and ready to forgive faults of inadvertency, yet any such laxity was a very dangerous thing for a commonwealth to allow; because no man ever began the disturbance of his country's peace by a notorious breach of its laws, and those who are careless in trifles give a

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the command, in ingratiate himself with his soldiers by popular flattery, though this custom prevailed at that time amongst many, who, by favour and gentleness to those that were under them in their first employment, sought to be promoted to a second, but, by instructing them in the laws of military discipline with the same care and exactness a priest would use in teaching ceremonies and dreadful mysteries, and by severity to such as transgressed and contemned those laws, he maintained his country in its former greatness, esteeming victory over enemies itself but as an accessory to the proper training and disciplining of the citizens.

Whilst the Romans were engaged in war with Antiochus the Great, against whom their most experienced commanders were employed, there arose another war in the west, and they were all up in arms in Spain

the chief place There is a statement also of

a seamstress), as soon as he was born, and passed him upon her husband as her own

trusting to the strength of his resources, he engaged in a war with the Romans, and for a

Publius Lælius, who was the first that invaded Macedonia, in a cavalry battle, slew twenty five hundred practiced soldiers, and took six hundred prisoners, and surprising their fleet as they rode at anchor before Orens, he took twenty ships of burden with all their lading, sunk the rest that were freighted with corn, and, besides this, made himself master of four galleys with five banks of oars

He fought a second battle with Hostilius, a consular officer, as he was making his way into the country at Elimus, and forced him to retreat, and, when he afterwards by stealth designed an invasion through Thessaly, challenged him to fight, which the other feared to accept Nay more, to show his contempt to the Romans, and that he wanted employment, as an incidental war, he made an expedition against the Dardanians, in which he slew ten thousand of those barbarian people, and brought a great spoil away He privately, moreover, solicited the Gauls (also called Bastarnæ), a warlike nation, and famous for horsemen, dwelling near the Danube, and incited the Illyrians, by the means of Genthus, their king, to join with him in the war It was also reported that the barbarians, allured by promise of rewards, were to make an irruption into Italy, through the lower Gaul by the shore of the Adriatic Sea

The Romans, being advertised of these things, thought it necessary no longer to choose their commanders by favour or solicitation, but of their own motion to select a general of wisdom and capacity for the management of great affairs And such was Paulus Æmilius, advanced in years, being nearly threescore, yet vigorous in his own person, and

rich in valiant sons and sons in law, besides a great number of influential relations and friends, all of whom joined in urging him to yield to the desires of the people, who called him to the consulship He at first manifested some shyness of the people and withdrew himself from their importunity, professing reluctance to hold office, but, when they daily came to his doors, urging him to come forth to the place of election, and pressing him with noise and clamour, he acceded to their request

When he appeared amongst the candidates, it did not look as if it were to sue for the consulship, but to bring victory and success, that he came down into the Campus, they all received him there with such hopes and such gladness, unanimously choosing him a second time consul, nor would they suffer the lots to be cast, as was usual, to determine which province should fall to his share, but immediately decreed him the command of the Macedonian war

It is told, that when he had been proclaimed general against Perseus, and was honourably accompanied home by great numbers of people, he found his daughter Tertius a very little girl, weeping, and taking her to him asked her why she was crying She, catching him about the neck and kissing him, said, 'O father, do you not know that Perseus is dead?' meaning a little dog of that name that was brought up in the house with her, to which Æmilius replied, 'Good fortune, my daughter, I embrace the omen' This Cicero, the orator, relates in his book *On Divination*

It was the custom for such as were chosen consuls, from a stage designed for such purposes, to address the people, and return them thanks for their favour Æmilius, therefore, having gathered an assembly, spoke and said that he sued for the first consulship, because he himself stood in need of such honour, but

age the war by any other to more advantage, he would willingly yield up his charge, but, if they confided in him, they were not to make themselves his colleagues in his office, or raise reports, and criticise his actions, but, without talking, supply him with means and assistance necessary to the carrying on of the war, for if they proposed to command their own command they would render this expedition more ridiculous than the former

By this speech he inspired great reverence

for him amongst the citizens and great expectations of future success, all were well pleased that they had passed by such as sought to be preferred by flattery, and fixed upon a commander endued with wisdom and courage to tell them the truth. So entirely did the people of Rome, that they might rule, and become masters of the world, yield obedience and service to reason and superior virtue.

That *Æmilius*, setting forward in the war, by a prosperous voyage and successful journey, arrived with speed and safety at his camp, I attribute to good fortune; but, when I see how the war under his command was brought to a happy issue, partly by his own daring boldness, partly by his good counsel, partly by the ready administration of his friends, partly by his presence of mind and skill to embrace the most proper advice in the extremity of danger, I cannot ascribe any of his remarkable and famous actions (as I can those of other commanders) to his so much celebrated good fortune, unless you will say that the covetousness of *Perseus* was the good fortune of *Æmilius*.

The truth is, *Perseus*'s fear of spending his money was the destruction and utter ruin of all those splendid and great preparations with which the Macedonians were in high hopes to carry on the war with success. For there came at his request ten thousand horsemen of the Bactrianæ and as many foot, who were to keep

grazing; but whose only business and single art and trade it was to fight and conquer all that resisted them.

When these came into the district of Macedonia and encamped and mixed with the king's soldiers, being men of great stature, admirable at their exercises, great boasters, and loud in their threats against their enemies, they gave new courage to the Macedonians, who were ready to think the Romans would not be able to confront them, but would be struck with terror at their looks and motions, they were

and would have to give an exact account of the expenses of the war to those with whom he waged it. Nay, when he had his school-tutors, to instruct him what he had to do, who, besides their other preparations, had a hundred thousand men drawn together and in readiness for their service, yet he that was to engage against so considerable a force and touching it, as it had belonged to some else.

And all this was done by one, not descended from Lydians or Phœnicians, but who could pretend to some share of the virtues of *Alexander* and *Philip*, whom he was allied to by birth: men who conquered the world by judging that empire was to be purchased by money, not money by empire. Certainly it became a proverb, that not *Philip*, but his gold, took the cities of Greece. And *Alexander*, when he undertook his expedition against the Indians, and found his Macedonians encumbered and appear to march heavily with their Persian spoils, first set fire to his own carriages, and thence persuaded the rest to imitate his example, that thus freed they might proceed to the war without hindrance.

Whereas *Perseus*, abounding in wealth, would not preserve himself, his children and his kingdom, at the expense of a small part of his treasure, but chose rather to be carried away with numbers of his subjects with the name of the wealthy captive, and show the Romans what great riches he had husbanded and preserved for them. For he not only played false with the Gauls, and sent them away, but also, after alluring *Genthius*, king of the Illyrians, by the hopes of three hundred talents, to assist him in the war, he caused the money to be counted out in the presence of his messengers, and to be sealed up. Upon which *Genthius*, thinking himself possessed of what he desired, committed a wicked and shameful act: he seized and imprisoned the ambassadors sent to him from the Romans. Whence *Perseus*, concluding that there was no need of money to make *Genthius* an enemy to the Romans, but that he had given a lasting earnest of his enmity, and by his flagrant injustice sufficiently involved himself in the war, defrauded the unfortunate king of his three hundred talents, and without any concern held him, his wife, and children, in a short time after, carried out of their kingdom, as

each captain, he was so amazed and beside himself at the vastness of the amount, that out of mere stinginess he drew back, and let himself lose their assistance, as if he had been some steward, not the enemy of the Romans,

## ÆMILIUS PAULUS

from their nest, by Lucius Anicius, who was

preparation and power. For he had four thousand horse, and not much fewer than forty thousand full armed foot of the phalanx, and planting himself along the seaside, at the foot of Mount Olympus, in ground with no access on any side, and on all sides fortified with fences and bulwarks of wood, remained in great security, thinking by delay and expense to weary out Æmilius.

want of discipline, to be impatient of delay, and ready on all occasions to teach their general his duty, rebuked them, and bade them not meddle with what was not their concern, but only take care that they and their arms were in readiness, and to use their swords like Romans when their commander should think fit to employ them. Further, he ordered that the sentinels by night should watch without javelins, that thus they might be more careful and surer to resist sleep, having no arms to defend themselves against any attacks of an enemy.

What most annoyed the army was the want of water, for only a little and that foul, flowed out, or rather came by drops from a spring adjoining the sea, but Æmilius, considering that he was at the foot of the high and woody Mount Olympus, and conjecturing by the flourishing growth of the trees that there were springs that had their course underground, dug a great many holes and wells along the foot of the mountain, which were presently filled with pure water escaping from its confinement into the vacuum they afforded. Although there are some, indeed, who deny that there are reservoirs of water lying ready provided out of sight in the places from whence springs flow, and that when they appear, they merely issue and run out, on the contrary, they say, they are then formed and come into existence for the first time, by the liquefaction of the surrounding matter, and that this change is caused by density and cold, when the moist vapour, by being closely pressed together, becomes fluid.

As women's breasts are not like vessels full of milk always prepared and ready to flow from them, but their nourishment being changed in their breasts, is there made milk,

source always ready and furnished, of supplying all the brooks and deep rivers, but by compressing and condensing the vapours and air they turn them into that substance. And thus places that are dug open flow by that pressure, and afford the more water (as the breasts of women do milk by their being sucked), the vapour thus moistening and becoming fluid, whereas ground that remains idle and undug is not capable of producing any water, whilst it wants the motion which is the cause of liquefaction.

But those that assert this opinion give occasion to the doubtful to argue, that on the same ground there should be no blood in living creatures, but that it must be formed by the wound, some sort of spirit or flesh being changed into a liquid and flowing matter. Moreover, they are refuted by the fact that men who dig mines, either in sieges or for metals, meet with rivers, which are not collected by little and little (as must necessarily be, if they had their being at the very instant the earth was opened), but break out at once with violence, and upon the cutting through a rock, there often gush out great quantities of water, which then as suddenly cease. But of this enough.

Æmilius lay still for some days, and it is said that there were never two great armies so nigh that enjoyed so much quiet. When he had tried and considered all things, he was informed that there was yet one passage left unguarded, through Perthæbia by the temple of Apollo and the Rock Gathering, therefore, conceiving more hope from the place being left defenceless than fear from the roughness and difficulty of the passage, he proposed it for consultation.

Amongst those that were present at the council, Scipio, surnamed Nasica, son in law to Scipio Africanus, who afterwards was so powerful in the senate-house, was the first that offered himself to command those that should be sent to encompass the enemy. Next

wrote to one of the kings with an account of the expedition, three thousand Italians that



were not Romans, and his left wing consisting of five thousand

Taking with him, besides these, one hundred and twenty horsemen, and two hundred Thracians and Cretans intermixed that Harpilius had sent, he began his journey towards the sea, and encamped near the temple of Hercules, as if he designed to embark, and so to sail round and environ the enemy. But when the soldiers had supped and it was dark, he made the captains acquainted with his real intentions, and marching all night in the opposite direction away from the sea, till he came under the temple of Apollo, there rested his army. At this place Mount Olympus rises in height more than ten furlongs, as appears by the epigram made by the man that measured it—

*The summit of Olympus at the top  
Where stands Apollo's temple has a height  
Of full ten furlongs by the line and more  
Ten furlongs and one hundred feet less four  
Æmilius's son Xenagoras reached the place  
Adieu O king and do thy pilgrim grace*

It is allowed, say the geometricians, that no mountain in height or sea in depth exceeds ten furlongs, and yet it seems probable that Xenagoras did not take his admeasurement carelessly, but according to the rules of art, and with instruments for the purpose. Here it was that Nasica passed the night.

A Cretan deserted who fled to the enemy during the march discovered to Perseus the design which the Romans had to encompass him, for he, seeing that Æmilius lay still, had not suspected any such attempt. He was startled at the news, yet did not put his army in motion, but sent ten thousand mercenary soldiers, and two thousand Macedonians, under command of Milo, with order to hasten and possess themselves of the passes. Polybius relates that the Romans found these men asleep when they attacked them, but Nasica says there was a sharp and severe conflict on the top of the mountain, that he himself encountered a mercenary Thracian, pierced him through with his javelin, and slew him, and that the enemy being forced to retreat, Milo stripped to his coat and fled shamefully without his armour, while he followed without danger, and conveyed the whole army down into the country.

After this event, Perseus, now grown fearful, and fallen from his hopes, removed his camp in all haste, he was under the necessity

either to stop before Pydna, and there run the hazard of a battle, or disperse his army into cities, and there expect the event of the war, which, having once made its way into his country, could not be driven out without great slaughter and bloodshed. But Perseus, being told by his friends that he was much superior in number, and that men fighting in the defence of their wives and children must needs feel all the more courage, especially when all was done in the sight of their king, who himself was engaged in equal danger, was then again encouraged, and, pitching his camp, prepared himself to fight, viewed the country, and gave out the commands, as if he designed to set upon the Romans as soon as they approached. The place was a field fit for the action of a phalanx, which requires smooth standing and even ground, and also had divers little hills, one joining another, fit for the motions whether in retreat or advance of light troops and skirmishers. Through the middle ran the rivers Æson and Leucus, which though not very deep, it being the latter end of summer, yet were likely enough to give the Romans some trouble.

As soon as Æmilius had rejoined Nasica, he advanced in battle array against the enemy, but when he found how they were drawn up, and the number of their forces, he regarded them with admiration and surprise, and halted, considering within himself. The young commanders, eager to fight, riding along by his side, pressed him not to delay, and most of all Nasica, flushed with his late success on Olympus. To whom Æmilius answered with a smile. So would I do were I of your age, but many victories have taught me the ways in which men are defeated, and forbid me to engage soldiers weary with a long march against an army drawn up and prepared for battle.

Then he gave command that the front of his army, and such as were in sight of the enemy, should form as if ready to engage, and those in the rear should cast up the trenches and fortify the camp, so that the hindmost in succession wheeling off by degrees and with drawing, their whole order was insensibly broken up, and the army encamped without noise or trouble.

When it was night, and, supper being over all were turning to sleep and rest, on a sudden the moon, which was then at full and high in the heavens, grew dark, and by degrees losing her light, passed through various

colours and at length was totally eclipsed. The Romans, according to their custom, clattering brass pans and lifting up fire brands and torches into the air, invoked the return of her light, the Macedonians behaved far otherwise, terror and amazement seized their whole army, and a rumour crept by degrees into their camp that this eclipse portended even that of their king.

Æmilius was no novice in these things nor was ignorant of the nature of the seeming irregularities of eclipses—that in a certain revolution of time, the moon in her course enters the shadow of the earth and is there obscured, till passing the region of darkness, she is

ceived the moon beginning to regain her former lustre, he offered up to her eleven heifers. At the break of day he sacrificed as many as twenty in succession to Hercules, without any token that his offering was accepted, but at the one and twentieth the signs promised victory to defenders. He then vowed a hecatomb and solemn sports to Hercules, and commanded his captains to make ready for battle staying only till the sun should decline and come round the tent, which was open towards the plain where his enemies were encamped.

sent some of the Romans to catch him upon whose following the beast the battle began. Others relate that the Thracians, under the command of one Alexander, set upon the Roman beasts of burden that were bringing forage to the camp.

present waves and motion of the armies the greatness of the following storm came out of his tent, went through the legions, and encouraged his soldiers.

Nasica, in the meantime, who had ridden out in the skirmishers, saw the whole force of the enemy on the point of engaging. First he marched the Thracians, who, he himself tells us, inspired him with most terror; they were

of great stature, with bright and glittering shields and black frocks under them, their

armed after different fashions, with these the Prætorians were mingled. These were succeeded by a third division, of picked men, native Macedonians, the choicest for courage and strength, in the prime of life, gleaming with gilt armour and scarlet coats. As these were taking their places they were followed from the camp by the troops in phalanx called the Brazen Shields, so that the whole plain seemed alive with the flashing of steel and the glistering of brass, and the hills also with their shouts as they cheered each other on. In this order they marched, and with such boldness and speed, that those that were first slain died at but two furlongs distance from the Roman camp.

The battle being begun, Æmilius came in and found that the foremost of the Macedonians had already fixed the ends of their spears into the shields of his Romans, so that it was impossible to come near them with their swords. When he saw this, and observed that the rest of the Macedonians took the targets that hung on their left shoulders, and brought them round before them and all at once stooped their pikes against their enemies' shields, and considered the great strength of this wall of shields, and the formidable appearance of a front thus bristling with arms, he was seized with amazement and alarm. Nothing he had ever seen before had been equal to it, and in aftertimes he frequently used to speak both of the sight and of his own sensations. These, however, he dissembled, and rode through his army without either breast plate or helmet, with a serene and cheerful countenance.

On the contrary, as Polybius relates, no sooner was the battle begun, but the Macedonian king basely withdrew to the city Pydna, under a pretence of sacrificing to Hercules, a god that he not wont to regard the

umph that slinks from the battle, he that takes no pains to meet with success, or the wicked man prosper. But to Æmilius's petitions the god listened, he prayed for victory.

with his sword in his hand, and fought while entreating divine assistance.

A certain Posidonius, who has at some length written a history of Perseus, and professes to have lived at the time, and to have been himself engaged in these events, denies that Perseus left the field either through fear or pretence of sacrificing, but that, the very day before the fight, he received a kick from a horse on his thigh that though very much disabled, and dissuaded by all his friends, he commanded one of his riding horses to be brought, and entered the field unarmed, that amongst an infinite number of darts that flew about on all sides, one of iron lighted on him, and though not with the point, yet by a glance struck him with such force on his left side that it tore his clothes and so bruised his flesh that the mark remained a long time after. This is what Posidonius says in defence of Perseus.

The Romans not being able to make a breach in the phalanx, one Salius, a commander of the Peligni, snatched the ensign of his company and threw it amongst the enemies, on seeing which, the Peligni (as

he so exactly drawn up as to have their shields everywhere joined, and Amilius perceived that there were a great many intervals and breaches in the Macedonian phalanx, as it usually happens in all great armies, according to the different efforts of the combatants, who in one part press forward with eagerness and in another are forced to fall back. Telling therefore, this occasion, with all speed he broke up his men into their cohorts, and gave them order to fall into the intervals and openings of the enemy's body, and not to make one general attack upon them all, but to engage, as they were divided in several partial battles. These commands Amilius gave to his captains and they to their soldiers, and so soon as they entered the spaces and exposed their enemies, but they charged them some on their sides where they were weak and exposed, and others, making a circle behind, and thus destroyed the force of the phalanx, which consists in common action and close union. And now, come to fight man to man, or in small parties the Macedonians made in vain upon firm and long shields, while their little swords, whilst their slight buckles were not able to sustain the weight and force of the Roman swords, which pierced through all their armour to their bodies, they turned in fine, and fled.

The conflict was obstinate. And here Vercor, the son of Cato, and son in law of Amilius whilst he showed all possible courage, he fell his sword. Being a young man carefully brought up and disciplined, and, son of so renowned a father, bound to give proof of more than ordinary virtue, he thought his life but a burthen, should he live and permit his enemies to enjoy this spoil. He hurried hither and thither, and wherever he espied a friend or companion, declared his misfortune, and begged their assistance, a considerable number of brave men being thus collected with one accord they made their way through their fellows after their leader, and fell upon the enemy, whom after a sharp conflict, many wounds, and much slaughter, they repulsed, possessed the place that was now deserted and free, and set themselves to search for the sword, which at last they found covered with a great heap of arms and dead bodies. Overjoyed with this success, they raised the song of triumph, and, with more eagerness than ever, charged the foes that yet remained firm and unbroken.

In the end, three thousand of the chosen

place, where the conflict grew very fierce and the slaughter terrible on both sides. For these endeavoured to cut the spears asunder with their swords, or to beat them back with their shields, or put them by with their hands and, on the other side, the Macedonians held their long sarissas in both hands, and pierced those that came in their way quite through their armour, no shield or corslet being able to resist the force of that weapon. The Peligni and Marrucinians were thrown headlong to the ground, having without consideration, with mere animal fury, rushed upon a certain death. Their first ranks being slain, those that were behind were forced to give back, it can not be said they fled, but they retreated towards Mount Oecrus. When Amilius saw this, Posidonius relates, he rent his clothes, some of his men being ready to fly, and the rest not willing to engage with a phalanx into which they could not hope to make any entrance—a sort of palisade, as it were, impenetrable and unapproachable, with its close array of long spears everywhere meeting the assailant.

Nevertheless the unequality of the ground would not permit a widely extended front to

men, who kept their ground and fought valiantly the last, were all cut in pieces, while the slaughter of such as fled was also very great. The plain and the lower part of the hills were filled with dead bodies, and the water of the river Leucus, which the Romans did not pass till the next day after the battle, was then mingled with blood. For it is said there fell more than twenty five thousand of the enemy, of the Romans, as Posidonius relates, a hundred, as Nasica, only fourscore. This battle, though so great, was very quickly decided, it being three in the afternoon when they first engaged, and not four when the enemy was vanquished, the rest of the day was spent in pursuit of the fugitives, whom they followed about thirteen or fourteen miles, so that it was far in the night when they returned.

All the others were met by their servants with torches, and brought back with joy and great triumph to their tents, which were set out with lights, and decked with wreaths of ivy and laurel. But the general himself was in great grief. Of the two sons that served under him in the war, the youngest was missing, whom he held most dear, and whose courage

of experience he had engaged himself too far amongst his enemies. His sorrow and fears became known to the army, the soldiers, quitting their suppers, ran about with lights, some to Æmilius's tent, some out of the trenches, to seek him amongst such as were slain in the first onset. There was nothing but grief in the camp, and the plain was filled with the cries of men calling out for Scipio, for from his very youth, he was an object of admiration, endowed above any of his equals with the good qualities requisite either for command or counsel. At length, when it was late, and they almost despaired, he returned from the pursuit with only two or three of his companions all covered with the fresh blood of his enemies, having been, like some dog of noble breed, carried away by the pleasure, greater than he could control, of his first victory. This was that Scipio that afterwards destroyed Carthage and Numantia, and was without dispute the first of the Romans in merit, and had the greatest authority amongst them. Thus Fortune, deferring her displeasure and jealousy of such great success to some other time, let Æmilius at present enjoy this

victory, without any detraction or diminution.

As for Perseus, from Pydna he fled to Pella with his cavalry, which was as yet almost entire. But when the foot came up with them, and, upbraiding them as cowards and traitors, tried to pull them off their horses, and fell to blows, Perseus, fearing the tumult, forsook the common road, and, lest he should be known, pulled off his purple, and carried it before him, and took his crown in his hand and, that he might the better converse with his friends, alighted from his horse and led him.

Of those that were about him, one stopped, pretending to tie his shoe that was loose, another to water his horse, a third to drink himself, and thus lagging behind, by degrees left him, they having not so much reason to fear their enemies as his cruelty, for he, disordered by his misfortune, sought to clear himself by laying the cause of the overthrow upon everybody else.

He arrived at Pella in the night, where Euctus and Eudæus, two of his treasurers, came to him, and, what with their reflecting on his former faults, and their free and ill turned admonitions and counsels, so exasperated him, that he killed them both, stabbing them with his own dagger. After this, nobody stuck to him but Evander the Cretan, Arche demus the Ætolian, and Neon the Bœotian. Of the common soldiers there followed him only those from Crete, not out of any good will, but because they were as constant to his riches as the bees to their hive. For he carried a great treasure with him, out of which he had suffered them to take cups, bowls, and other vessels of silver and gold, to the value of fifty talents.

But when he was come to Amphipolis, and afterwards to Galepsus, and his fears were a little abated, he relapsed into his old and con-

they had, were cheated, as he not only did not pay the money, but by craft got thirty talents more of his friends into his hands (which in a short time after fell to the enemy), and with

them sailed to Samothrace, and there fled to the temple of Castor and Pollux for refuge.

The Macedonians were always accounted

This seems to confirm the opinion which ascribes whatever he did to good fortune. The omen, also, that happened at Amphipolis has a supernatural character. When he was sacrificing there, and the holy rites were just begun, on a sudden lightning fell upon the altar, set the wood on fire, and completed the immolation of the sacrifice.

The most signal manifestation however of preternatural agency appears in the story of the rumour of his success. For on the fourth day after Perseus was vanquished at Pydna, whilst the people in Rome were seeing the horse races, a report suddenly rose at the entrance of the theatre that Æmilius had defeated Perseus in a great battle, and was reducing all Macedonia under his power, and from thence it spread amongst the people, and created general joy, with shoutings and acclamations for that whole day through the city. But when no certain author was found of the news, and every one alike had taken it in random, it was abandoned for the present and thought no more of, until, a few days after, certain intelligence came, and then the first was looked upon as no less than a miracle, having under an appearance of fiction, contained what was real and true.

When the Romans had defeated the Tarquins, who were combined with the Latins, a little after there were seen at Rome two tall and comely men, who professed to bring the news from the camp. They were conjectured to be Castor and Pollux. The first man that spoke to them in the Forum, near the fountain where they were cooling their horses, which were all of a foam, expressed surprise at the report of the victory, when, it is said, they smiled, and gently touched his beard with their hands, the hair of which from be-

time will make all these credible. For when Antonius rebelled against Domitian, and Rome was in consternation, expecting great wars from the quarter of Germany, and on a sudden, and nobody knows upon what account, the people spontaneously gave out a rumour of victory, and the news ran current through the city, that Antonius himself was slain, his whole army destroyed, and not so much as a part of it escaped. Nay, the belief was so strong and positive, that many of the magistrates offered up sacrifice. But when at length the author was sought for, and none was to be found, it vanished by degrees, every one shifting it off from himself to another, and, at last, was lost in the numberless crowd, as in a vast ocean and having no solid ground to support its credit, was in a short time not so much as named in the city. Nevertheless, when Domitian marched out with his forces to the war, he met with messengers and letters that gave him a relation of the victory, and the rumour, it was found, had come the very day it was gained, though the distance between the places was more than twenty-five hundred miles. The truth of this no man of our time is ignorant of.

But to proceed. Cæsar Octavius, who was joined in command with Æmilius, came in an anchor with his fleet under Samothrace, where, out of respect to the gods, he permitted Perseus to enjoy the benefit of refuge, but took care that he should not escape by sea. Notwithstanding Perseus secretly persuaded Oroandes of Crete, master of a small vessel, to convey him and his treasure away. However, playing the true Cretan, took in the treasure, and bade him come, in the night, with his children and most necessary attendants, to the port by the temple of Ceres, but as soon as it was evening, set sail without him.

It had been sad enough for Perseus to be forced to let down himself, his wife, and children through a narrow window by a wall—people altogether unaccustomed to hardship and fleeing, but that which drew a far sadder sigh from his heart was, when he was told by a man, as he wandered on the shore, that he had seen Oroandes under sail in the main sea, it being now about daybreak. So, there being no hopes left of escaping, he fled back again to the wall, which he and his wife recovered, though they were seen by the Romans, before they could reach them. His children he himself had delivered into the hands of Ion, one that had been his favourite, but now proved

on the man

And a thing which happened in our own

his betrayer, and was the chief cause that forced him (beasts themselves will do so when their young ones are taken) to come and yield himself up to those that had them in their

himself to Octavius

And here, in particular, he made it manifest that he was possessed with a vice more sordid than covetousness itself, namely, the fondness of life, by which he deprived himself even of pity, the only thing that fortune never takes away from the most wretched. He desired to be brought to Æmilius, who arose from his seat, and, accompanied with his friends, went to receive him, with tears in his eyes, as a great man fallen by the anger of the gods and his own ill fortune, when Perseus—the most shameful of sights—threw himself at his feet, embraced his knees, and uttered unmanly cries and petitions, such as Æmilius was not able to bear, nor would vouchsafe to hear, but looking on him with a sad and angry countenance he said, "Why, unhappy man, do you thus take pains to exonerate fortune of your heaviest charge against her by conduct that will make it seem that you are not unjustly in calamity, and that it is not your present condition, but your former happiness, that was more than your deserts? And why depreciate also my victory, and make my conquests insignificant by proving yourself a coward, and a foe beneath a Roman? Distressed valour challenges great respect, even from enemies, but cowardice, though never so successful, from the Romans has always met with scorn." Yet for all this he took him up, gave him his hand, and delivered him into the custody of Tubero.

Meantime, he himself carried his sons, his sons-in-law, and others of chief rank, especially of the younger sort, back with him into his camp, where for a long time he sat down without speaking one word, insomuch that they all wondered at him. At last, he began to discourse of fortune and human affairs. "Is it meet," said he, "for him that knows he is but man, in his greatest prosperity to pride himself, and be exalted at the conquest of a city, nation, or kingdom, and not, rather, well to weigh this change of fortune, in which all warriors may see an example of their common frailty, and learn a lesson that there is nothing durable or constant? For what time

can men select to think themselves secure, when that of victory itself forces us more than any to dread our own fortune? And a very little consideration on the law of things, and how all are hurried round, and each man's station changed, will introduce sadness in the midst of the greatest joy. Or can you, when you see before your eyes the succession of Alexander himself, who arrived at the height of power and ruled the greatest empire, in the short space of an hour trodden underfoot—when you behold a king that was but even now surrounded with so numerous an army, receiving nourishment to support his life from the hands of his conquerors—can you, I say, believe there is any certainty in what we now

ity, looking always for what is yet to come, and the possible future reverses which the divine displeasure may eventually make the end of our present happiness." It is said that Æmilius having spoken much more to the

his address

When this was done, he put his army into garrisons, to refresh themselves, and went himself to visit Greece, and to spend a short time in relaxations equally honourable and humane. For as he passed, he eased the people's grievances, reformed their governments, and bestowed gifts upon them, to some corn, to others oil out of the king's storehouses, in which, they report, there were such vast quantities laid up, that receivers and petitioners

that it was but just that the conquered should give place to the conquerors. In Olympia he is said to have uttered the saying everybody has heard, that Phidias had carved Homer's Jupiter.

When the ten commissioners arrived from Rome, he delivered up again to the Macedonians their cities and country, granting

games, and sacrifices to the gods and made great entertainments and feasts, the charge of all which he liberally defrayed out of the king's treasury, and showed that he understood the ordering and placing of his guests, and how every man should be received, as becometh to their rank and quality, with such nice exactness that the Greeks were full of wonder, finding the care of these matters of

magnificent and splendid preparations, he himself was always the most grateful sight, and greatest pleasure to those he entertained. And he told those that seemed to wonder at his diligence that there was the same spirit shown in marshalling a banquet as an army,

the greatness of his soul, than his other virtues for he would not so much as see those great quantities of silver and gold, which were heaped together out of the king's palaces, but delivered them to the quæstors, to be put into the public treasury. He only permitted his own sons, who were great lovers of learning, to take the king's books and when he distributed rewards due to extraordinary valour, he gave his son in law, *Ælius Tubero*, a bowl that he gave five pounds. This is that *Tubero* we have already mentioned, who was one of sixteen relations that lived together, and were all maintained out of one little land, and it is said that this was the first plate that ever entered the house of the *Ælii*, brought thither as an honour and reward of virtue, before this time, neither they nor their wives ever made use either of silver or gold.

Having thus settled everything well, taking his leave of the Greeks, and exhorting the Macedonians, that, mindful of the liberty they had received from the Romans, they should endeavour to maintain it by their obedience to the laws, and concord amongst themselves, he departed for Epirus, having orders from the senate to give the soldiers that followed him in the war against *Perseus* the pillage of the cities of that country.

That he might set upon them all at once by surprise and unawares, he summoned ten of the principal men out of each, whom he commanded, on such an appointed day, to bring

all the gold and silver they had either in their private houses or temples, and, with every one of these, as if it were for the very purpose, and under a pretence of searching for and receiving the gold, he sent a multitude and a guard of soldiers, who, when the time came, rose all at once, and at the very self same time fell upon them, and proceeded to ransack the cities so that in one hour a hundred and fifty thousand persons were made slaves, and threescore and ten cities sacked. Yet what was given to each soldier out of so vast a destruction and booty amounted to no more than eleven drachmas, so that men could only shudder at the issue of a war, where the wealth of a whole nation thus divided turned to so little advantage and profit to each particular man.

When *Æmilius* had done this—an action perfectly contrary to his gentle and mild nature—he went down to *Orcus*, where he embarked his army for Italy. He sailed up the river *Tiber* in the king's galley, that had sixteen banks of oars, and was richly adorned with captured arms and with cloths of purple and scarlet, so that, the vessel rowing slowly against the stream, the Romans that crowded on the shore to meet him had a foretaste of his following triumph.

But the soldiers, who had cast a covetous eye on the treasures of *Perseus*, when they did not obtain as much as they thought they deserved, were secretly enraged and angry with *Æmilius* for this but openly complained that he had been a severe and tyrannical commander over them, nor were they ready to show their desire of his triumph. When *Servius Galba*, who was *Æmilius*'s enemy, though he commanded as tribune under him, understood this, he had the boldness plainly to affirm that a triumph was not to be allowed him, and sowed various calumnies amongst the soldiers, which yet further increased their ill will.

Nay more he desired the tribunes of the people, because the four hours that were remaining of the day could not suffice for the accusation, to let him put it off till another day. But when the tribunes commanded him to speak then, if he had anything to say, he began a long oration, filled with all manner of reproaches in which he spent the remaining part of the time, and the tribunes, when it was dark, dismissed the assembly. The soldiers growing more vehement on this through ed all to *Galba*, and entering into a conspir

acy, early in the morning beset the capitol, where the tribunes had appointed the following assembly to be held

As soon as it was day it was put to the vote, and the first tribe was proceeding to refuse the triumph, and the news spread amongst the people and to the senate. The people were indeed much grieved that Æmilius should meet with such ignominy, but this was only in words, which had no effect. The chief of the senate exclaimed against it as a base action, and excited one another to repress the boldness and insolence of the soldiers, which would ere long become altogether ungovernable and violent, were they now permitted to deprive Æmilius of his triumph. Forcing a passage through the crowd, they came up in great numbers, and desired the tribunes to defer polling till they had spoken what they had to say to the people.

All things thus suspended, and silence being made, Marcus Servilius stood up, a man of consular dignity, and who had killed twenty three of his enemies that had challenged him in single combat. It is now more than ever,' said he, 'clear to my mind how great a commander our Æmilius Paulus is, when I see he was able to perform such famous and great exploits with an army so full of sedition and baseness, nor can I sufficiently wonder, that a people that seemed to glory in the triumphs over Illyrians and Ligurians, should now through envy refuse to see the Macedonian king led alive, and all the glory of Philip and Alexander, in captivity to the Romans.'

for that sacrifices and put up your requests unto the gods that you might see the report verified, now, when the general is returned with an undoubted conquest, to defraud the gods of honour, and yourselves of joy, as if you feared to behold the greatness of his warlike deed, or were resolved to spare your enemy? And of the two, much better were it to put a stop to the triumph, out of pity to him, than out of envy to your general, yet to such a height of power is malice arrived amongst you, that a man without one scar to show on his skin, that is smooth and sleek with ease and home-keeping habits, will undertake to define the office and duties of a general before us, who with our own wounds have been taught how to judge of the valour or the cowardice of commanders."

And, at the same time, putting aside his garment, he showed an infinite number of scars upon his breast, and, turning about, he exposed some parts of his person which it is usual to conceal, and, addressing Galba, said "You deride me for these, in which I glory before my fellow-citizens, for I am in their service, in which I have ridden night and day, that I received them, but go collect the votes, whilst I follow after, and note the base and ungrateful, and such as choose rather to be flattered and courted than commanded by their general." It is said this speech so stopped the soldiers' mouths, and altered their minds, that all the tribes decreed a triumph for Æmilius, which was performed after this manner.

The people erected scaffolds in the Forum, in the circuses, as they call their buildings for horse races, and in all other parts of the city where they could best behold the show. The spectators were clad in white garments, all the temples were open, and full of garlands and perfumes, the ways were cleared and kept open by numerous officers, who drove back all who crowded into or ran across the main avenue. This triumph lasted three days.

On the first, which was scarcely long enough for the sight, were to be seen the statues, pictures, and colossal images which were taken from the enemy, drawn upon two hundred and fifty chariots.

On the second was carried in a great many waggons the finest and richest armour of the Macedonians, both of brass and steel, all newly polished and glittering, the pieces of which were piled up and arranged purposely with the greatest art, so as to seem to be tumbled in heaps carelessly and by chance, helmets were thrown upon shields, coats of mail upon greaves, Cretan targets, and Thracian bucklers and quivers of arrows, lay huddled amongst horses' bits, and through these there appeared the points of naked swords, intermixed with long Macedonian sarissas. All these arms were fastened together with just so much looseness that they struck against one another as they were drawn along, and made a harsh and alarming noise, so that, even as spoils of a conquered enemy, they could not be beheld without dread. After these waggons loaded with armour there followed three thousand men who carried the silver that was coined, in seven hundred and fifty vessels, each of which weighed three talents, and was carried by four men. Others brought silver



bowls and goblets and cups, all disposed in such order as to make the best show, and all curious as well for their size as the solidity of their embossed work

On the third day, early in the morning, first came the trumpeters, who did not sound as they were wont in a procession or solemn entry, but such a charge as the Romans use when they encourage the soldiers to fight. Next followed young men wearing frocks with ornamented borders, who led to the sacrifice a hundred and twenty stalled oxen, with their horns gilded, and their heads adorned with ribbons and garlands: and with these were boys that carried basins for libation, of silver and gold. After this was brought the

brought the consecrated bowl which Æmilius had caused to be made, that weighed ten talents, and was set with precious stones. Then were exposed to view the cups of Antigonus and Seleucus, and those of the Thracian make, and all the gold plate that was used at Perseus's table. Next to these came Perseus's chariot, in which his armour was placed, and on that his diadem.

And, after a little intermission, the king's children were led captives, and with them a train of their attendants, masters, and teachers, all shedding tears, and stretching out hands to the spectators, and making the children themselves also beg and entreat their compassion. There were two sons and a daughter, whose tender age made them but little sensible of the greatness of their misery, which very insensibility of their condition rendered it the more deplorable, inasmuch that Perseus himself was scarcely regarded as he went along, whilst pity fixed the eyes of the Romans upon the infants, and many of them could not forbear tears, and all beheld

son, through the greatness of his misfortunes. Next followed a great company of his friends and familiars, whose countenances were disfigured with grief and who let the spectators see, by their tears and their continual looking upon Perseus, that it was his fortune they so

much lamented, and that they were regarded of their own.

Perseus sent to Æmilius to entreat that he might not be led in pomp, but be left out of the triumph, who, deriding as was but just, his cowardice and fondness of life, sent him this answer, that as for that, it had been before, and was now, in his own power, giving him to understand that the disgrace could be avoided by death, which the faint-hearted man not having the spirit for, and made it fortunate by I know not what hopes, allowed himself to appear as a part of his own spoil.

After these were carried four hundred crowns, all made of gold, sent from the cities by their respective deputations to Æmilius, in honour of his victory. Then he himself came, seated on a chariot magnificently adorned (a man well worthy to be looked at, even without these ensigns of power), dressed in a robe of purple, interwoven with gold, and holding a laurel branch in his right hand. All the army, in like manner, with boughs of laurel in their hands, divided into their bands and companies, followed the chariot of their commander, some singing verses, according to the usual custom, mingled with raillery, others, songs of triumph and the praise of Æmilius's deeds, who, indeed, was admired and accounted happy by all men, and unenvied by every one that was good, except so far as it seems the province of some god to lessen that happiness which is too great and inordinate and so to mingle the affairs of human life that no one should be entirely free and exempt from calamities, but, as we read in Homer, that those should think themselves truly blessed to whom fortune has given an equal share of good and evil.

Æmilius had four sons, of whom Scipio and Tiberius, as is already related, were adopted into other families, the other two, whom he had by a second wife, and who were yet but young, he brought up in his own house. One of these died at fourteen years of age, five days before his father's triumph; the other at twelve, three days after; so that there was no Roman without a deep sense of his suffering and who did not shudder at the cruelty of fortune, that had not scrupled to bring so much sorrow into a house replenished with happiness, rejoicing, and sacrifices, and to intermingle tears and laments with songs of victory and triumph.

Æmilius, however, reasoning justly that courage and resolution was not merely to re-

sist armour and spears, but all the shocks of ill fortune, so met and so adapted himself to these mingled and contrasting circumstances, as to outbalance the evil with the good, and his private concerns with those of the public, and thus did not allow anything either to take away from the grandeur, or sully the dignity of his victory. For as soon as he had buried the first of his sons (as we have already said), he triumphed, and the second dying almost as soon as his triumph was over, he gathered together an assembly of the people, and made an oration to them, not like a man that stood in need of comfort from others, but one that undertook to support his fellow-citizens in their grief for the sufferings he himself underwent.

I, he said, 'who never yet feared anything that was human, have, amongst such as were divine, always had a dread of Fortune as faithless and inconstant, and, for the very reason that in this war she had been as a favourable gale in all my affairs, I still expected some change and reflux of things. In one day I passed the Ionian sea, and reached Corcyra from Brundisium, thence in five more I sacrificed at Delphi, and in other five days came to my forces in Macedonia, where, after I had finished the usual sacrifices for the purifying of the army, I entered on my duties, and, in the space of fifteen days, put an honourable period to the war.

Still retaining a jealousy of Fortune, even from the smooth current of my affairs, and seeing myself secure and free from the dan-

king Nay, indeed, after I was returned to you safe, and saw the city full of joy, congratulating, and sacrifices, yet still I distrusted, well knowing that Fortune never conferred any great benefits that were unmixed and unattended with probabilities of reverse. Nor could my mind, that was still, as it were, in labour, and always foreseeing something to

sons, my only destined successors, one after another to their funerals.

Now, therefore, I am myself safe from danger, at least as to what was my greatest care, and I trust and am verily persuaded that for the time to come Fortune will prove con-

stant and harmless unto you, since she has sufficiently wreaked her jealousy at our great successes on me and mine, and has made the conqueror as marked an example of human instability as the captive whom he led in triumph, with this only difference, that Perseus, though conquered, does yet enjoy his children, while the conqueror, Æmilius, is deprived of his. This was the generous and magnanimous oration Æmilius is said to have spoken to the people, from a heart truly sincere and free from all artifice.

Although he very much pitied the condition of Perseus, and studied to befriend him in what he was able, yet he could procure no other favour than his removal from the common prison, the *carcer* into a more cleanly and humane place of security, where, whilst he was guarded, it is said, he starved himself to death.

Others state his death to be of the strangest and most unusual character, that the soldiers

him when he was disposed to rest, and found out contrivances to keep him continually awake, by which means at length he was utterly worn out, and expired.

Two of his children, also, died soon after him, the third, who was named Alexander, they say proved an exquisite artist in turning and graving small figures, and learned so perfectly to speak and write the Roman language, that he became clerk to the magistrates, and behaved himself in his office with great skill and conduct.

They ascribed to Æmilius's conquest of Macedonia this most acceptable benefit to the people, that he brought so vast a quantity of money into the public treasury, that they never paid any taxes, until Hortius and Pansa were consuls, which was in the first war between Antony and Cæsar.

This also was peculiar and remarkable in Æmilius, that though he was extremely beloved and honoured by the people, yet he always sided with the nobles, nor would he either say or do anything to ingratiate himself with the multitude, but constantly adhered to the nobility, in all political matters, which in aftertimes was cast in Scipio Africanus's teeth by Appius, these two being their time the most considerable men in the city, and standing in competition for the

interest was great, yet made use of the favour and love of the people

When, therefore, Appius saw Scipio come to the market place, surrounded with men of mean rank, and such as were but newly made free, yet were very fit to manage a debate, to gather together the rabble, and to carry what soever they designed by importunity and noise, crying out with a loud voice "Groan now," said he, "O *Amilius Paulus*, if you have knowledge in your grave of what is done above, that your son aspires to be censor, by the help of *Amilius*, the common crier, and *Lacinius Philonicus*."

Scipio always had the good will of the people, because he was constantly heaping favours on them; but *Amilius* although he still took part with the nobles, yet was as much the people's favourite as those who most sought popularity and used every art to obtain it. Thus they made manifest, when, amongst other dignities, they thought him worthy of the office of censor, a trust accounted most sacred and of great authority, as well in other things, as in the strict examination into men's lives. For

time near the sea, where he enjoyed all possible quietness

The Romans, in the meanwhile, longed for his return, and oftentimes by their expressions in the theatres gave public testimony of their great desire and impatience to see him. When, therefore, the time drew nigh that a solemn sacrifice was of necessity to be offered, and he found, as he thought, his body strong enough, he came back again to Rome, and there performed the holy rites with the rest of the priests, the people in the meantime crowd-

ing, and, being quite deprived of his senses, the third day after ended a life in which he had wanted no manner of thing which is thought to conduce to happiness

Nay, his very funeral pomp had something in it remarkable and to be admired, and his virtue was graced with the most solemn and happy rites at his burial, consisting, not in gold and story, or in the usual sumptuousness and splendour of such preparations, but in the good will, honour, and love, not only of his fellow-citizens, but of his enemies themselves. For as many Spaniards, Ligurians, and Macedonians as happened to be present at the solemnity, that were young and of vigorous bodies, took up the bier and carried it, whilst the more aged followed, called *Amilius* the benefactor and preserver of their countries

For not only at the time of his conquest had he acted to all with kindness and clemency, but, through the whole course of his life, he continued to do them good and look after their concerns, as if they had been his families and relations. They report that the whole of his estate scarce amounted to three hundred and seventy thousand drachmas, to which he left his two sons co-heirs, but Scipio, who was the youngest, being adopted into the more wealthy family of *Africanus*, gave it all to his brother. Such are said to have been the life and manners of *Amilius*.

## ÆMILIUS PAULUS and TIMOLEON Compared

SUCH being the story of these two great men's lives without doubt in the comparison very little difference will be found be-

success in both cases glorious. One conquered Macedon from the seventh succeeding heir of Antigonos, the other freed Sicily from usurping tyrants, and restored the island to its former liberty. Unless, indeed, it be made a point of Æmilios's side, that he engaged with Perseus when his forces were entire, and composed of men that had often successfully fought with the Romans, whereas Timoleon found Dionysius in a despairing condition, his affairs being reduced to the last extremity, or, on the contrary, it be urged in favour of Timoleon, that he vanquished several tyrants, and a powerful Carthaginian army, with an inconsiderable number of men gathered together from all parts, not with such an army as Æmilios had, of well disciplined soldiers, experienced in war, and accustomed to obey, but with such as through the hopes of gain restored to him, unskilled in fighting and ungovernable. And when actions are equally glorious, and the means to compass them unequal, the greater esteem is certainly due to that general who conquers with the smaller power.

the view of making themselves kings of Sicily. Yet what were these men, and what strength had they, to entertain such a thought? The first of them was a follower of Dionysius, when he was expelled from Syracuse, and the other a hired captain of foot under Dion, and came into Sicily with him. But Timoleon, at the request and prayers of the Syracusans, was sent to be their general, and had no need to seek for power, but had a perfect title, founded on their own offers, to hold it, and yet no sooner had he freed Sicily from her oppressors, but he willingly surrendered it.

It is truly worthy our admiration in Æmilios, that though he conquered so great and so rich a realm as that of Macedon, yet he would not touch, nor see any of the money, nor did he advantage himself one farthing by it, though he was very generous of his own to others. I would not intend any reflection on Timoleon for accepting of a house and hand some estate in the country, which the Syracusans presented him with, there is no dishonour in accepting, but yet there is greater glory in a refusal, and the supremest virtue is shown in not wanting what it might fairly take.

And as that body is, without doubt, the

and obedient, respectful to the laws and to their fellow-citizens, whereas it is remarkable that not one of the Greek generals commanding in Sicily could keep himself uncorrupted, except Dion, and of him many entertained a jealousy that he would establish a monarchy there, after the Lacedæmonian manner. Timæus writes, that the Syracusans sent even Gylippus home dishonourably, and with a reputation lost by the unsatiable covetousness he displayed when he commanded the army. And numerous historians tell us of the wicked and perfidious acts committed by Pharaoh the Spartan and Callippus the Athenian, with

with prosperity nor dejected with adversity, so the virtue of Æmilios was eminently seen in his countenance and behaviour, continuing as noble and lofty upon the loss of two dear sons, as when he achieved his greatest victories and triumphs. But Timoleon, after he had justly punished his brother, a truly heroic action, let his reason yield to a causeless sorrow, and, humiliated with grief and remorse, forbore for twenty years to appear in any public place, or meddle with any affairs of the commonwealth. It is truly very commendable to abhor and shun the doing any base action, but to stand in fear of every kind of censure or disrepute may argue a gentle and open hearted, but not an heroic temper.

# PELOPIDAS

410<sup>2</sup>-364 B.C.

C. . . . .  
 ence between a man's prizing valour at a great rate, and valuing life at little," a very just remark. Antigonus, we know, at least, had a soldier, a venturesome fellow, but of wretched health and constitution, the reason of whose ill look he took the trouble to inquire into, and, on understanding from him that it was a disease, commanded his physicians to employ their utmost skill, and if possible recover him, which brave hero, when once cured, never afterwards sought danger or showed himself venturesome in battle, and, when Antigonus wondered and upbraided him with his change, made no secret of the reason, and said, 'Sir, you are the cause of my cowardice, by freeing me from those miseries which made me care little for life.'

With the same feeling, the Sybarite seems to have said of the Spartans, that it was no commendable thing in them to be so ready to die in the wars, since by that they were freed from such hard labour and miserable living. In truth, the Sybarites, a soft and dissolute people, might well imagine they hated life, because in their eager pursuit of virtue and glory they were not afraid to die, but, in fact, the Lacedæmonians found their virtue secured their happiness alike in living or in dying, as we see in the epitaph that says—

An endeavour to avoid death is not blamable, if we do not basely desire to live, nor a

of a city, or a general, for if, as Iphiclus divides it out, the light-armed are the hands, the horse the feet, the infantry the breast, and the general the head, he, when he puts himself upon danger, not only ventures his own person, but all those whose safety depends on his, and so on the contrary Callicratidas, therefore, though otherwise a great man, was wrong in his answer to the augur who advised him, the sacrifice being unlucky, to be careful of his life, "Sparta," said he, "will not miss one man." It is true, Callicratidas, when simply serving in any engagement either at sea or land, was but a single person, but as a general, he united in his life the lives of all, and could hardly be called one when his death involved the ruin of so many.

The saying of old Antigonus was better, who, when he was to fight at Andros, and one told him, "The enemy's ships are more than ours", replied, 'For how many then wilt thou reckon me?' intimating that a brave and experienced commander is to be highly valued, one of the first duties of whose office indeed it is to save him on whose safety depends that of others. And, therefore, I applaud Timotheus, who, when Chares showed the wounds he had received, and his shield pierced by a dart, told him, 'Yet how ashamed

he must fight and venture his person, and not mind their maxims, who would have a general die, if not of, at least in old age, but when the advantage will be but small if he gets the better, and the loss considerable if he falls, who then would desire, at the risk of the commander's life, a piece of success which a common soldier might obtain?

This I thought fit to premise before the lives of Pelopidas and Marcellus, who were both great men but who both fell by their own rashness. For, being gallant men and having gained their respective countries great

tle, and the Greek law gives punished those that threw away their shields, but not him that lost his sword or spear, intimating that self defence is more a man's business than offence. This is especially true of a governor

glory and reputation by their conduct in war against terrible enemies, the one, as history relates, overthrowing Hannibal, who was till then invincible, the other, in a set battle beating the Lacedæmonians, then supreme both at sea and land, they ventured at last too far, and were heedlessly prodigal of their lives, when there was the greatest need of men and commanders such as they. And this agreement in their characters and their deaths is the reason why I compare their lives.

Pelopidas, the son of Hippoclus, was descended, as likewise Epaminondas was, from an honourable family in Thebes, and, being brought up to opulence, and having a fair estate left him whilst he was young, he made it his business to relieve the good and deserving amongst the poor, that he might show himself lord and not slave of his estate. For amongst men, as Aristotle observes, some are too narrow minded to use their wealth, and some are loose and abuse it, and these live perpetual slaves to their pleasures, as the others to their gain.

Others permitted themselves to be obliged by Pelopidas, and thankfully made use of his liberality and kindness, but amongst all his friends he could never persuade Epaminondas to be a sharer in his wealth. He, however, stepped down into his poverty, and took pleasure in the same poor attire, spare diet, unwearied endurance of hardships, and unshrinking boldness in war, like Capaneus in Euripides, who had—

*Abundant wealth and in that wealth no pride*  
he was ashamed any one should think that he spent more upon his person than the meanest Theban.

Epaminondas made his familiar and heredi-

tailed his estate, and, when his friends admonished and told him how necessary that money which he neglected was. Yes, he replied, "necessary to Nicodemus," pointing to a blind cripple.

Both seemed equally fitted by nature for all sorts of excellence, but bodily exercises chiefly delighted Pelopidas, learning Epaminondas, and the one spent his spare hours in hunting and the Palæstra, the other in hearing lectures or philosophising. And amongst a thousand points for praise in both, the judicious esteem

nothing equal to that constant benevolence and friendship, which they inviolably preserved in all their expeditions, public actions, and administration of the commonwealth. For if any one looks on the administrations of Aristides and Themistocles, of Cimon and Pericles, of Nicias and Alcibiades, what confusion, what envy, what mutual jealousy appears? And if he then casts his eye on the kindness and reverence that Pelopidas showed Epaminondas, he must needs confess that these are more truly and more justly styled colleagues in government and command than the others, who strove rather to overcome one another than their enemies.

The true cause of this was their virtue, whence it came that they did not make their actions aim at wealth and glory, an endeavour sure to lead to bitter and contentious jealousy, but both from the beginning being inflamed with a divine desire of seeing their country glorious by their exertions, they used to that end one another's excellences as their own. Many, indeed, think this strict and entire affection is to be dated from the battle at Mantinea, where they both fought, being part of the succours that were sent from Thebes to the Lacedæmonians, their then friends and

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fought, gave ground, and many fled, they closed their shields together and resisted the assailants.

Pelopidas, having received seven wounds in the forepart of his body, fell upon a heap of slain friends and enemies, but Epaminondas, though he thought him past recovery, advanced to defend his arms and body, and singly fought a multitude, resolving rather to die than forsake his helpless Pelopidas. And now, he being much distressed, being wounded in the breast by a spear, and in the arm by a sword, Agesipolis, the King of the Spartans, came to his succour from the other wing, and beyond hope delivered both.

After this the Lacedæmonians pretended to be friends to Thebes, but in truth looked with jealous suspicions on the designs and power of the city, and chiefly hated the party of Ismenias and Androclides, in which Pelopidas also was an associate, as tending to liberty and

Spartan, as he was on his way past the city with a considerable force, to surprise the Cadmea, and, banishing the contrary faction, to establish an oligarchy, and by that means subject the city to the supremacy of the Spartans. He, accepting the proposal at the festival of Ceres unexpectedly fell on the Thebans and made himself master of the citadel Ismenias was taken, carried to Sparta, and in a short time murdered but Pelopidas Pherenicus, Androclides and many more that fled were publicly proclaimed outlaws. Epaminondas stayed at home being not much looked after, as one whom philosophy had made inactive and poverty incapable.

The Lacedæmonians cashiered Phætidas, and fined him one hundred thousand drachmas, yet still kept a garrison in the Cadmea, which made all Greece wonder at their inconsistency, since they punished the doer, but

free from this tyranny, which they saw guarded by the whole military power of the Spartans and had no means to break the yoke, unless these could be deposed from their command of sea and land yet Leontidas and his associates, understanding the exiles lived at Athens in favour with the people, and with

clides, but were not successful on the rest.

Letters, besides, were sent from Sparta to the Athenians, warning them neither to receive nor countenance the exiles, but expel them as declared common enemies of the confederacy. But the Athenians, from their natural hereditary inclination to be kind, and also to make a grateful return to the Thebans, who had very much assisted them in restoring their democracy, and had publicly enacted, that if any Athenian would march armed through Boeotia against the tyrants, that no Boeotian should either see or hear it, did the Thebans no harm.

Pelopidas though one of the youngest, was active in privately exciting each single exile, and often told them at their meetings that it was both dishonourable and impious to neglect their enslaved and engarrisoned country, and lazily contented with their own lives and safety, depend on the decree of the Athenians, and through fear fawn on every smooth tongued orator that was able to work upon

the people: no, they must venture for the great prize, taking Thrasybulus's bold courage for example, and as he advanced from Thebes and broke the power of the Athenian tyrants, so they should march from Athens and free Thebes. When by this method he had persuaded them, they privately despatched some persons to those friends they had left at Thebes, and acquainted them with their designs.

Their plans being approved, Charon, a man of the greatest distinction, offered his house for their reception, Philidas contrived to get himself made secretary in Archias and Phætidas who then held the office of polemarch or chief captain, and Epaminondas had already assumed the youth. For, in their exercises, he had encouraged them to challenge and wrestle with the Spartans, and again, when he saw them puffed up with victory and success, sharply told them that it was the greatest shame to be such cowards as to serve those whom in strength they so much excelled.

The day for action being fixed it was agreed upon by the exiles that Pherenicus with the rest should stay at the Thracian plain while some few of the younger men tried the first danger by endeavouring to get into the city, and if they were surprised by their enemies, the others should take care to provide for their children and parents. Pelopidas first offered to undertake the business, then Melotus, Damocleides, and Theopompus, men of noble families who, in other things loving and faithful to one another, were rivals constant only in glory and courageous exploits.

They were twelve in all, and having taken leave of those that stayed behind, and sent a messenger to Charon, they went forward, clad in short coats, and carrying hounds and hunting poles with them, that they might be taken for hunters beating over the fields, and prevent all suspicion in those that met them on the way. When the messenger came to Charon, and told him they were approaching, he did not change his resolution at the sight of danger, but, being a man of his word, offered them his house.

But one Hipposthenidas—a man of no ill principles, a lover of his country, and a friend to the exiles, but not of as much resolution as the shortness of time and the character of the action required, being as it were dazzled at the greatness of the approaching enterprise and beginning now for the first time to comprehend that, relying on that weak assistance

which could be expected from the exiles, they were undertaking no less a task than to shake the government, and overthrow the whole power of Sparta,—went privately to his house and sent a friend to Melon and Pelopidas, desiring them to forbear for the present, to return to Athens and expect a better opportunity.

The messenger's name was Chlidon, who, going home in haste and bringing out his horse, asked for the bridle, but, his wife not knowing where it was, and, when it could not be found, telling him she had lent it to a friend, first they began to chide, then to curse one another, and his wife wished the journey might prove ill to him and those that sent him, insomuch that Chlidon's passion made him utter—

ney, and went away to some other business. So nearly had these great and glorious designs, even in their very birth, lost their opportunity.

But Pelopidas and his companions, dressing themselves like countrymen, divided, and, whilst it was yet day, entered at different quarters of the city. It was, besides, a windy day, and now it just began to snow, which contributed much to their concealment, because most people were gone indoors to avoid the weather. Those, however, that were concerned in the design received them as they came, and conducted them to Charon's house, where the exiles and others made up forty-eight in number. The tyrant's affairs stood thus: the secretary, Philidas, as I have already observed, was an accomplice in and privy to all the contrivance of the exiles, and he a while before had invited Archias, with others, to an entertainment on that day, to drink freely, and meet some women of the town, on purpose that when they were drunk, and given up to their pleasures, he might deliver them over to the conspirators. But before Archias was thoroughly heated notice was given him that the exiles were privately in the town, a true report indeed, but obscure, and not—

It was evening, and Pelopidas and his friends with him in the house were putting themselves into a fit posture for action, having their breastplates on already, and their

swords girt, but at the sudden knocking at the door, one stepping forth to inquire the matter, and learning from the officer that Charon was sent for by the polemarch, returned in great confusion and acquainted those within, and immediately conjectured that the whole plot was discovered, and they should be cut in pieces, before so much as achieving any action to do credit to their bravery; yet all agreed that Charon should obey and attend the polemarch to prevent suspicion. Charon was, indeed, a man of courage and resolution in all dangers, yet in this case he was extremely concerned, lest any should suspect that he was the traitor and the death of so many brave citizens be laid on him. And, therefore, when he was ready to depart, he brought his son out of the women's apartment, a little boy as yet, but one of the best looking and strongest of all those of his age, and delivered him to Pelopidas with these words: "If you find me a traitor, treat the boy as an enemy without any mercy."

The concern which Charon showed drew tears from many, but all protested vehemently against his supposing any one of them so mean spirited and base, at the appearance of approaching danger, as to suspect or blame him; and therefore desired him not to involve his son, but to set him out of harm's way: that so he, perhaps escaping the tyrant's power, might live to revenge the city and his friends. Charon, however, refused to remove him, and asked, "What life, what safety could be more honourable, than to die bravely with his father and such generous companions?" Thus, imploring the protection of the gods, and saluting and encouraging them all, he departed—

When he was come to the door, Archias with Philidas came out to him, and said, "I have heard, Charon, that there are some men

who are uneasy, and who conceal them' and finding Archias did not thoroughly understand the matter, he concluded that none of those privy to the design had given this information, and replied, "Do not disturb yourself for an empty rumour; I will look into it, however, for no report in such a is to be neglected."



Phylidas, who stood by, commended him, and leading back Archias, got him deep in drink, still prolonging the entertainment with the hopes of the women's company at last. But when Charon returned, and found the men prepared, not as if they hoped for safety and success, but to die bravely and with the slaughter of their enemies, he told Pelopidas and his friends the truth, but pretended to others in the house that Archias talked to him about something else, inventing a story for the occasion.

This storm was just blowing over, when fortune brought another, for a messenger came with a letter from one Archias, the Hierophant at Athens, to his namesake Archias, who was his friend and guest. This did not merely contain a vague conjectural suspicion,

well drunk, and delivering the letter, said to him, "The writer of this desired it might be read at once, it is on urgent business." Archias, with a smile, replied, "Urgent business to-morrow," and so receiving the letter, he put it under his pillow, and returned to what he had been speaking of with Phylidas, and these words of his are a proverb to this day amongst the Greeks.

Now when the opportunity seemed convenient for action, they set out in two com-

... Hylates, Melon against Archias and ... having put on women's apparel over their breastplates, and thick garlands of fir and pine to shade their faces, and so, as soon as they came to the door, the guests clapped and gave an huzza, supposing them to be the women they expected. But when the conspirators had looked about the room, and carefully marked all that were at the entertainment, they drew their swords, and making at Archias and Philip amongst the tables, disclosed who they were. Phylidas persuaded some few of his guests to sit still, and those that got up and endeavoured to assist the polemarch, being drunk, were easily despatched. But Pelopidas and his party met with a harder task, as they at tempted Leontidas, a sober and formidable man, and when they came to his house found his door shut, he being already gone to bed.

They knocked a long time before any one would answer, but at last, a servant that heard

them, came out and unlatched the door. As soon as the gate gave way, they rushed in, and, overturning the man, made all haste to Leontidas's chamber. But Leontidas, guessing at the matter by the noise and running, leaped from his bed and drew his dagger, but forgot to put out the lights, and by that means made them fall foul of one another in the dark. As it was, being easily seen by reason of the light, he received them at his chamber door and stabbed Cephisodorus, the first man that entered on his falling the next that engaged was Pelopidas; and the passage being narrow and Cephisodorus's body lying in the way, there was a fierce and dangerous conflict. At last Pelopidas prevailed, and having killed Leontidas, he and his companions went in pursuit of Hylates, and after the same manner broke into his house. He perceived the design, and fled to his neighbours, but they closely followed, and caught and killed him.

This done they joined Melon, and sent to hasten the exiles they had left in Attica, and called upon the citizens to maintain their liberty, and taking down the spoils from the porches, and breaking open all the armourers' shops that were near, equipped those that came to their assistance. Epaminondas and Gorgidas came in already armed, with a gallant train of young men and the best of the old.

Now the city was in a great excitement and confusion, a great noise and hurry, light set up in every house, men running here and there, however, the people did not as yet gather into a body, but, amazed at the proceedings, and not clearly understanding the matter, waited for the day. And, therefore, the Spartan officers were thought to have been in fault for not falling on at once, since their garrison consisted of about fifteen hundred men, and many of the citizens ran to them but, alarmed with the noise, the fires, and the confused running of the people, they kept quietly within the Cadmea. As soon as day appeared, the exiles from Attica came in armed, and there was a general assembly of the people.

Epaminondas and Gorgidas brought forth Pelopidas and his party, encompassed by the priests, who held out garlands, and exhorted the people to fight for their country and their gods. The assembly, at their appearance, rose up in a body and with shouts and acclamations received the men as their deliverers and benefactors.

Then Pelopidas, being chosen chief captain of Bœotia, together with Melon and Charon, proceeded at once to blockade the citadel, and stormed it on all sides, being extremely desirous to expel the Lacedæmonians, and free the Cadmea, before an army could come from Sparta to their relief. And he just so narrowly succeeded, that they, having surrendered on terms and departed, on their way home met Cleombrotus at Megara marching towards Thebes with a considerable force. The Spartans condemned and executed Herippidas and Arcissus, two of their governors, at Thebes, and Lysanoridas the third, being severely fined, fled to Peloponnesus.

This action so closely resembling that of Thrasybulus, in the courage of the actors, the danger, the encounters, and equally crowned with success, was called the sister of it by the Greeks. For we can scarcely find any other examples where so small and weak a party of men by bold courage overcame such numerous and powerful enemies, or brought greater blessings to their country by so doing. But the subsequent change of affairs made this action the more famous, for the war which forever ruined the pretensions of Sparta to command, and put an end to the supremacy she then exercised alike by sea and by land, proceeded from that night, in which Pelopidas not surprising any fort, or castle, or citadel, but coming the twelfth man, to a private house, loosed and broke, if we may speak truth in metaphor, the chains of the Spartan sway, which before seemed of adamant and indissoluble.

But now the Lacedæmonians invading Bœotia with a great army, the Athenians, affrighted at the danger, declared themselves no allies to Thebes, and prosecuting those that stood for the Bœotian interest, executed some, and banished and fined others, and the cause of Thebes, destitute of allies, seemed in a desperate condition. But Pelopidas and Gorgidas, holding the office of captains of Bœotia, designing to breed a quarrel between the Lacedæmonians and Athenians, made this contrivance.

One Sphodrias, a Spartan, a man famous indeed for courage in battle, but of no sound judgment, full of ungrounded hopes and foolish ambition, was left with an army at Thespiæ, to receive and succour the Theban renegades. To him Pelopidas and his colleagues privately sent a merchant, one of their friends, with money, and, what proved more

efficient, advice—that it more became a man of his worth to set upon some great enterprise, and that he should, making a sudden incursion on the unprotected Athenians, surprise the Piræus, since nothing could be so grateful to Sparta as to take Athens, and the Thebans, of course, would not surmount the assistance of men whom they now hated and looked upon as traitors.

Sphodrias, being at last wrought upon, marched into Attica by night with his army, and advanced as far as Eleusis, but there his soldiers' hearts failing, after exposing his project and involving the Spartans in a dangerous war, he retreated to Thespiæ. After this the Athenians zealously sent supplies to Thebes, and putting to sea, sailed to many places, and offered support and protection to all those of the Greeks who were willing to revolt.

The Thebans, meantime, singly, having many skirmishes with the Spartans in Bœotia, and fighting some battles, not great indeed, but important as training and instructing them, thus had their minds raised, and their bodies inured to labour, and gained both experience and courage by these frequent encounters, insomuch that we have it related that Antalcidas, the Spartan, said to Agesilaus, returning wounded from Bœotia, 'Indeed, the Thebans have paid you handsomely for instructing them in the art of war, against their wills.'

In real truth, however, Agesilaus was not their master in this, but those that prudently and opportunely, as men do young dogs set them on their enemies and brought them safely off after they had tasted the sweets of victory and resolution. Of all those leaders, Pelopidas deserves the most honour, as after they had once chosen him general, he was every year in command as long as he lived, either captain of the sacred band, or, what was most frequent, chief captain of Bœotia. About Platæa and Thespiæ the Spartans were routed and put to flight, and Phœbidas that surprised the Cadmea, slain, and at Tanagra a considerable force was worsted, and the leader, Panthoides, killed. But these encounters, though they raised the victors' spirits, did not thoroughly dishearten the unsuccessful, for there was no set battle, or regular fighting, but mere incursions on advantage, in which, according to occasion, they charmed again, or pursued.

But the battle at Tegyra, which

prelude to Leuctra, won Pelopidas great reputation, for none of the other commanders could claim any hand in the design nor the enemies any show of victory. The city of the Orchomenians siding with the Spartans and having received two companies for its guard, he kept a constant eye upon it, and watched his opportunity. Hearing that the garrison had moved into Locris and hoping to find Orchomenus defenceless he marched with his sacred band and some few horsemen. But when he approached the city and found that a reinforcement of the garrison was on its march from Sparta he made a circuit round the foot of the mountains, and retreated with his little army through Tegyra, that being the only way he could pass.

For the river Melas, almost as soon as it rises, spreads itself into marshes and navigable pools, and makes all the plain between impassable. A little below the marshes stands the temple and oracle of Apollo Tegyraeus, for saken not long before that time, having flourished till the Median wars, Echeerates then being priest. Here they profess that the god was born the neighbouring mountain is called Delos, and there the river Melas comes again into a channel, behind the temple rise two springs, admirable for the sweetness, abundance, and coolness of the streams, one they called Phanix, the other Elxa, even to the present time as if Lucina had not been delivered between two trees, but fountains. A place hard by, called Ptoum, is shown, where they say she was affrighted by the appearance of a boar, and the stories of the Python and Tityus are in like manner appropriated by these localities.

I omit many of the points that are used as arguments. For our tradition does not rank this god amongst those that were born, and then made immortal, as Hercules and Bacchus, whom their virtue raised above a mortal and passible condition, but Apollo is one of the eternal unbegotten deities, if we may collect any certainty concerning these things, from the statements of the oldest and wisest in such subjects.

As the Thebans were retreating from Orchomenus towards Tegyra, the Spartans, at the same time marching from Locris, met them. As soon as they came in view, advancing through the straits, one told Pelopidas, We are fallen into our enemy's hands. He replied, And why not they into ours? and immediately commanded his horse to come

up from the rear and charge, while he himself drew his infantry, being three hundred in number, into a close body, hoping by that means, at whatsoever point he made the attack, to break his way through his more numerous enemies.

The Spartans had two companies (the company consisting, as Ephorus states, of five hundred, Callisthenes says seven hundred, others, as Polybius, nine hundred), and their leaders

that engaged Pelopidas were first killed, and those immediately around them suffering severely, the whole army was thus disheartened and opened a lane for the Thebans as if they desired to pass through and escape.

But when Pelopidas entered, and turning against those that stood their ground, as I went on with a bloody slaughter, an open flight ensued amongst the Spartans. The pursuit was carried but a little way, because they feared the neighbouring Orchomenians and the reinforcements from Lacedæmon they had succeeded, however, in fighting a way through their enemies, and overpowering their whole force, and, therefore, erecting a trophy, and spoiling the slain, they returned home extremely encouraged with their achievements.

For in all the great wars there had ever been against Greeks or barbarians, the Spartans were never before beaten by a smaller company than their own, nor, indeed, in set battle, when their number was equal. Hence their courage was thought irresistible and their high repute before the battle made a conquest already of enemies, who thought themselves no match for the men of Sparta even on equal terms. But this battle first taught the other Greeks, that not only Eurystas, or the country between Babyce and Cnecion, breeds men of courage and resolution but that where the youth are ashamed of baseness, and ready to venture in a good cause, where they fly disgrace more than danger, there, wherever they be, are found the bravest and most formidable opponents.

Gorgidas, according to some, first formed the Sacred Band of three hundred chosen men, to whom as being a guard for the city, the State allowed provision, and all things necessary for exercise and hence they were called the city band, as citadels of old were usually called cities. Others say that it was

composed of young men attached to each other by personal affection, and a pleasant saying of Pammenes is current, that Homer's Nestor was not well skilled in ordering an army, when he advised the Greeks to rank tribe and tribe, and family and family together, that—

*So tribe might tribe, and kinsmen kinsmen aid*  
but that he should have joined lovers and their beloved

For men of the same tribe or family little value one another when dangers press, but a band cemented by friendship grounded upon love — never to be broken, and invincible, since the lovers, ashamed to be base in sight of their beloved, and the beloved before their lovers, willingly rush into danger for the relief of one another. Nor can that be wondered at since they have more regard for their absent lovers than for others present, as in the instance of the man who, when his enemy was going to kill him, earnestly requested him to run him through the breast, that his lover might not blush to see him wounded in the back.

It is a tradition likewise that Iolaus, who assisted Hercules in his labours and fought at his side, was beloved of him, and Aristotle observes that, even in his time, lovers plighted their faith at Iolaus's tomb. It is likely, therefore, that this band was called sacred on this account, as Plato calls a lover a divine friend. It is stated that it was never beaten till the battle at Chæroneia, and when Philip, after the fight, took a view of the slain, and came to the place where the three hundred that fought his phalanx lay dead together, he wondered, and understanding that it was the band of lovers, he shed tears and said, 'Perish any man who suspects that these men either did or suffered anything that was base.'

It was not the disaster of Larus, as the poets imagine, that first gave rise to this form of attachment amongst the Thebans, but their lawgivers, designing to soften whilst they were young their natural fierceness, brought, for example, the pipe into great esteem, both in serious and sportive occasions, and gave great encouragement to these friendships in the Palæstra, to temper the manners and characters of the youth. With a view to this they did well, again, to make Harmony, the daughter of Mars and Venus, their tutelar deity, since, where force and courage is joined with gracefulness and winning behaviour, a harmony ensues that combines all the ele-

ments of society in perfect consonance and order.

Gorgidas distributed this Sacred Band all through the front ranks of the infantry, and thus made their gallantry less conspicuous, not being united in one body, but mingled with so many others of inferior resolution, they had no fair opportunity of showing what they could do. But Pelopidas, having sufficiently tried their bravery at Tegyra, where they had fought alone and around his own person, never afterward divided them, but, keeping them entire, and as one man, gave them the first duty in the greatest battles. For as horses run brisker in a chariot than singly, not that their joint force divides the air with greater ease, but because being matched one against the other emulation kindles and in flames their courage, thus he thought brave men, provoking one another to noble actions, would prove most serviceable, and most resolute, where all were united together.

Now when the Lacedæmonians had made peace with the other Greeks and united all their strength against the Thebans only, and their king, Cleombrotus, had passed the frontier with ten thousand foot and one thousand horse, and not only subjection, as heretofore, but total dispersion and annihilation threatened, and Bœotia was in a greater fear than ever—Pelopidas, leaving his house, when his wife followed him on his way, and with tears begged him to be careful of his life, made answer, 'Private men, my wife, should be advised to look to themselves, generals to save others. And when he came to the camp, and found the chief captains disagreeing, he, first, joined the side of Epaminondas, who advised to fight the enemy, though Pelopidas himself was not then in office as chief captain of Bœotia, but in command of the Sacred Band, and trusted as it was fit a man should be, who had given his country such proofs of his zeal for its freedom.

And so when a battle was agreed on, and they encamped in front of the Spartans at Leuctra, Pelopidas saw a vision, which much discomposed him. In that plain lie the bodies

strangers when this base and lawless deed was done, and their father could get no satisfaction at Lacedæmon, with bitter imprecations on the Spartans, he killed himself at his daughters' tombs, and from that time the

prophecies and oracles still warned them to have a great care of the divine vengeance at Leuctra. Many, however, did not understand the meaning, being uncertain about the place, because there was a little maritime town of Laconia called Leuctron, and near Megalopolis in Arcadia a place of the same name, and the villainy was committed long before this battle.

Now Pelopidas, being asleep in the camp, thought he saw the maidens weeping about their tombs, and cursing the Spartans, and

an harsh and impious injunction, but rose and told it to the prophets and commanders of the army, some of whom contended that it was fit to obey, and adduced as examples from the ancients Menæceus, son of Creon, Macaria daughter of Hercules and from later times, Pherecydes, the philosopher, slain by the Lacedæmonians, and his skin, as the oracles advised, still kept by their kings. Leonidas, again warned by the oracle, did as it were sacrifice himself for the good of Greece, Themistocles offered human victims to Ææchus Omestes, before the engagement at Salamis, and success showed their actions to be good. On the contrary, Agesilaus, going from the same place, and against the same enemies

or which was, that his expedition was unsuccessful and vain.

world, but the general father of gods and men, that it was absurd to imagine any divinities or powers delighted in slaughter and sacrifices of men, or, if there were such, they were to be neglected as weak and unable to assist, such unreasonable and cruel desires could only proceed from, and live in, weak and depraved minds.

The commanders thus disputing, and Pelopidas being in a great perplexity, a mare colt breaking from the herd, ran through the camp, and when she came to the place where they were stood still, and whilst some admired her bright chestnut colour, others her mettle, or the strength and fury of her neighing. Theocritus, the augur, took thought, and cried

out to Pelopidas, "O good friend! look, the sacrifice is come, expect no other virgin, but use that which the gods have sent thee." With that they took the colt, and leading her to the maidens' sepulchres, with the usual solemnity and prayers, offered her with joy, and spread through the whole army the account of Pelopidas's dream, and how they had given the required sacrifice.

In the battle, Epaminondas, bending his phalanx to the left, that, as much as possible, he might divide the right wing, composed of Spartans, from the other Greeks, and drove Cleombrotus by a fierce charge in column, that wing the enemies perceived the design, and began to change their order, to open and extend their right wing, and, as they far exceeded him in number, to encompass Epaminondas. But Pelopidas with the three hundred came rapidly up, before Cleombrotus could extend his line, and close up his divisions, and so fell upon the Spartans while in disorder, though the Lacedæmonians, the expertest and most practised soldiers of all mankind, used to train and accustom themselves to nothing so much as to keep themselves from confusion upon any change of position, and to follow any leader, or right hand man, and form in order, and fight on what part soever dangers press.

In this battle, however, Epaminondas with his phalanx, neglecting the other Greeks, and charging them alone, and Pelopidas coming up with such incredible speed and fury, so broke their courage and baffled their art that there began such a flight and slaughter amongst the Spartans as was never before

#### Bæotia

Into Peloponnesus however, they both ad-

sent. It was the dead of winter, and of the last days of the month remained, and, in the beginning of the next, new officers were to succeed, and whoever failed to deliver up his charge forfeited his head. Therefore, the other chief captains fearing the law, and to avoid the sharpness of the winter, advised a retreat. But Pelopidas joined with Epaminondas, and, encouraging his countrymen led

them against Sparta, and passing the Eurotas, took many of the towns, and wasted the country as far as the sea

Thus army consisted of seventy thousand Greeks of which number the Thebans could not make the twelfth part, but the reputation of the men made all their allies contented to follow them as leaders, though no articles to that effect had been made For, indeed it seems the first and paramount law, that he that wants a defender is naturally a subject to him that is able to defend as mariners, though in a calm or in the port they grow insolent, and brave the pilot, yet when a storm comes, and danger is at hand, they all attend, and put their hopes in him

So the Argives, Eleans, and Arcadians in their congresses would contend with the Thebans for superiority in command, yet in a battle, or any hazardous undertaking of their own will followed their Theban captains In this expedition they united all Arcadia into one body, and expelling the Spartans that inhabited Messenia, they called back the old Messenians, and established them in Ithome in one body, and, returning through Cenchreae, they dispersed the Athenians, who designed to set upon them in the straits, and hinder their march

For these exploits, all the other Greeks loved their courage and admired their success, but among their own citizens, envy, still increasing with their glory, prepared them no pleasing nor agreeable reception Both were tried for their lives, because they did not deliver up their command in the first month Bucatius, as the law required, but kept it four months longer, in which time they did these memorable actions in Messenia, Arcadia, and Laconia

Pelopidas was first tried, and therefore in greatest danger, but both were acquitted Epaminondas bore the accusation and trial very patiently, esteeming it a great and essential part of courage and generosity not to resent injuries in political life But Pelopidas, being a man of a fiercer temper, and stirred on by his friends to revenge the affront, took the following occasion

Meneclidas, the orator, was one of those that had met with Melon and Pelopidas at Charon's house, but not receiving equal honour, and being powerful in his speech, but loose in his manners, and ill natured, he abused his natural endowments, even after this trial, to accuse and calumniate his betters He excluded Epaminondas from the chief

captaincy, and for a long time kept the upper hand of him, but he was not powerful enough to bring Pelopidas out of the people's favour, and therefore endeavoured to raise a quarrel between him and Charon And since it is some comfort to the envious to make those men, whom themselves cannot excel, appear worse than others, he studiously enlarged upon Charon's actions in his speeches to the people, and made panegyrics on his expeditions and victories, and, of the victory which the horsemen won at Platæa, before the battle at Leuctra, under Charon's command, he endeavoured to make the following sacred memorial

Androcydes, the Cyzicenean, had undertaken to paint a previous battle for the city, and was at work in Thebes, and when the revolt began, and the war came on, the Thebans kept the picture that was then almost finished This picture Meneclidas persuaded them to dedicate, inscribed with Charon's name, designing by that means to obscure the glory of Epaminondas and Pelopidas This was a ludicrous piece of pretension to set a single victory, where only one Gerandas, an obscure Spartan, and forty more were slain, above such numerous and important battles This motion Pelopidas opposed, as contrary to law, alleging that it was not the custom of the Thebans to honour any single man, but to attribute the victory to their country, yet in all the contest he extremely commended Charon, and confined himself to showing Meneclidas to be a troublesome and envious fellow, asking the Thebans, if they had done nothing that was excellent themselves The result was that Meneclidas was severely fined, and he, being unable to pay, endeavoured afterwards to disturb the government These things give us some light into Pelopidas's life

Now when Alexander, the tyrant of Phææ, made open war against some of the Thessalians, and had designs against all, the cities sent an embassy to Thebes, to desire succours and a general, and Pelopidas, knowing that Epaminondas was detained by the Peloponnesian affairs, offered himself to lead the Thessalians, being unwilling to let his courage and skill lie idle, and thinking it unfit that Epaminondas should be withdrawn from his present duties

When he came into Thessaly with his army, he presently took Larissa, and endeavoured to reclaim Alexander, who submitted, and brought him, from being a tyrant, to govern gently,

and according to law; but finding him un-

that the tyrant stole away privately with his guard

But Pelopidas, leaving the Thessalians fearless of the tyrant, and friends amongst themselves, marched into Macedonia, where Ptolemy was then at war with Alexander, the King of Macedon, both parties having sent for him to hear and determine their differences, and assist the one that appeared injured. When he came, he reconciled them, calling back the exiles, and receiving for hostages Philip, the king's brother, and thirty children of the nobles, he brought them to Thebes, showing the other Greeks how wide a reputation the Thebans had gained for honesty and courage.

This was that Philip who afterwards endeavoured to enslave the Greeks: then he was a boy, and lived with Pammenes in Thebes, and hence some conjecture that he took Epaminondas's actions for the rule of his own, and perhaps, indeed, he did take example from his activity and skill in war, which, however, was but a small portion of his virtues; of his temperance, justice, generosity, and mildness, in which he was truly great, Philip enjoyed no share either by nature or imitation.

After this, upon a second complaint of the Thessalians against Alexander of Pheræ, as a disturber of the cities, Pelopidas was joined with Ismenias, in an embassy to him, but led no forces from Thebes, not expecting any war, and therefore was necessitated to make use of the Thessalians upon the emergency. At the same time, also, Macedon was in confusion again, as Ptolemy had murdered the king, and seized the government, but the king's friends sent for Pelopidas, and he being willing to interpose in the matter, but having no soldiers of his own, enlisted some mercenaries in the country, and with them marched against Ptolemy.

When they faced one another Ptolemy corrupted these mercenaries with a sum of money, and persuaded them to revolt to him; but yet fearing the very name and reputation of Pelopidas, he came to him as his superior, submitted, begged his pardon, and protested that he kept the government only for the brothers of the dead king, and would prove a friend to the friends, and an enemy to the

enemies of Thebes, and, to confirm this, he gave his son, Philoxenus, and fifty of his companions, for hostages. These Pelopidas sent to Thebes, but he himself, being vexed at the treachery of the mercenaries, and understanding that most of their goods, their wives, and children lay at Pharsalus, so that if he could take them the injury would be sufficiently revenged, got together some of the Thessalians, and marched to Pharsalus.

When he just entered the city, Alexander, the tyrant, appeared before it with an army, but Pelopidas and his friends, thinking that he came to clear himself from those crimes that were laid to his charge, went to him, and though they knew very well that he was profigate and cruel, yet they imagined that the authority of Thebes, and their own dignity and reputation, would secure them from violence. But the tyrant, seeing them come unarmed and alone, seized them, and made himself master of Pharsalus. Upon this his subjects were much intimidated, thinking that after so great and so bold an iniquity he would spare none, but behave himself toward all, and in all matters, as one despairing of his life.

The Thebans, when they heard of this, were very much enraged, and despatched an army, Epaminondas being then in disgrace under the command of other leaders. When the tyrant brought Pelopidas to Pheræ, at first he permitted those that desired it to speak with him, imagining that this disaster would break his spirit, and make him appear contemptible. But when Pelopidas advised the complaining Pheræans to be comforted, as if the tyrant was now certain in a short time to smart for his injuries, and sent to tell him,

"When a man is at such treatment and murder yet he got free-  
dom of speech, replied, And why is Pelopidas in haste to die?" He, hearing of it, rejoined, "That you may be the sooner ruined, being then more hated by the gods than now."

From that time he forbade any converse with him; but Thebe, the daughter of Jason and wife to Alexander, hearing from the keepers of the bravery and noble behaviour of Pelopidas, had a great desire to see and speak with him. Now when she came into the prison, and, as a woman, could not at once

discern his greatness in his calamity, only  
 wept.

Pelopidas, at first not knowing who she was, stood amazed, but when he understood, saluted her by her father's name—Jason and he having been friends and familiars—and she saying, 'I pity your wife, sir,' he replied, 'And I you, that though not in chains, can endure Alexander.' This touched the woman, who already hated Alexander for his cruelty and injustice, for his general debaucheries, and for his abuse of her youngest brother. She, therefore, often went to Pelopidas, and, speaking freely of the indignities she suffered, grew more enraged and more exasperated against Alexander.

The Theban generals that were sent into Thessaly did nothing, but, being either unskilful or unfortunate, made a dishonourable retreat, for which the city fined each of them ten thousand drachmas, and sent Epaminondas with their forces. The Thessalians, inspired by the fame of this general, at once began to stir, and the tyrant's affairs were at the verge of destruction, so great was the fear that possessed his captains and his friends, and so eager the desire of his subjects to revolt in hope of his speedy punishment.

But Epaminondas, more solicitous for the safety of Pelopidas than his own glory, and fearing that if things came to extremity Alexander would grow desperate, and, like a wild beast, turn and worry him, did not prosecute the war to the

he had for right and justice insomuch that sometimes he buried men alive, and some times dressed them in bears' and boars' skins, and then baited them with dogs, or shot at them for his divertisement.

At Melibœa and Scotussa, two cities, his allies he called all the inhabitants to an assembly, and then surrounded them and cut them to pieces with his guards. He consecrated the spear with which he killed his uncle Polyphron, and crowning it with garlands, sacrificed to it as a god, and called it Tychon. And once seeing a tragedian act Euripides's *Troades*, he left the theatre, but sending for the actor, bade him not to con-

cerned at his departure, but act as he had been used to do, as it was not in contempt of him that he departed, but because he was ashamed that his citizens should see him, who never pitied any man that he murdered, weep at the sufferings of Hecuba and Andromache. This tyrant, however, alarmed at the very name, report, and appearance of an expedition under the conduct of Epaminondas, presently—

*Dropped like a craven cock his conquered wing* and sent an embassy to entreat and offer satisfaction. Epaminondas refused to admit such a man as an ally to the Thebans but granted him a truce of thirty days, and, Pelopidas and Ismenias being delivered up, returned home.

Now the Thebans understanding that the Spartans and Athenians had sent an embassy to the Persians for assistance, themselves, like wise, sent Pelopidas, an excellent design to increase his glory, no man having ever before passed through the dominions of the king with greater fame and reputation.

For the glory that he won against the Spartans did not creep slowly or obscurely, but, after the fame of the first battle at Leuctra was gone abroad, the report of new victories continually following exceedingly increased, and spread his celebrity far and near. Whatever satraps or generals or commanders he met, he was the object of their wonder and discourse.

This is the man, they said, who hath beaten the Lacedæmonians from sea and land, and confined that Sparta within Taygetus and Eurotas, which, but a little before, under the conduct of Agesilaus, was entering upon a war with the great king about Susa and Ecbatana.

This pleased Artaxerxes, and he was the more inclined to show Pelopidas attention and honour, being desirous to seem revered, and attended by the greatest. But when he saw him and heard his discourse, more solid than the Athenians, and not so haughty as the Spartans, his regard was heightened and, truly acting like a king, he openly showed the respect that he felt for him, and thus the other ambassadors perceived.

at an entertainment. Indeed, he did not deal so delicately with Pelopidas, but, accord to the custom, gave him the most considerable presents, and grant



desires—that the Grecians should be free, Messenia inhabited, and the Thebans account ed the king's hereditary friends

With these answers, but not accepting one of the presents, except what was a pledge of kindness and good will, he returned. This behaviour of Pelopidas ruined the other ambassadors, the Athenians condemned and executed their Timagoras, and, indeed, if they did it for receiving so many presents from the king, their sentence was just and good, as he not only took gold and silver, but a rich bed,

for some distemper, and, lastly, he was carried in a litter to the seashore, with a present of four talents for his attendants

But the Athenians, perhaps, were not so much irritated at his greediness for the presents. For Epicrates, the baggage-carrier, not only confessed to the people that he had received gifts from the king, but made a motion, that instead of nine archons, they should yearly choose nine poor citizens to be sent ambassadors to the king, and enriched by his presents, and the people only laughed at the joke. But they were vexed that the Thebans

still inclined to the victorious in arms. This embassy, having obtained the restitution of Messenia, and the freedom of the other Greeks, got Pelopidas a great deal of good will at his return

At this time, Alexander, the Pherzan, falling back to his old nature, and having seized many of the Thessalian cities, and put garrisons upon the Achæans of Phthiotis, and the Magnesians, the cities, hearing that Pelopidas was returned, sent an embassy to Thebes re-

the general beginning to march the sun was eclipsed, and darkness spread over the city at noonday

Now when Pelopidas saw them startled at the prodigy, he did not think it fit to force on men who were afraid and out of heart, nor to hazard seven thousand of his citizens, and therefore with only three hundred horse volunteers, set, to Thessaly, to Thessaly, and his all imagined

this marked portent to have reference to the great man. But he was heated against Alexander for the injuries he had received, and

the glory of the expedition chiefly excited him, for he was extremely desirous at this time, when the Lacedæmonians were sending out military officers to assist Dionysius, the Sicilian tyrant, and the Athenians took Alex-

the cause of those who were oppressed by tyrants, and destroying the violent and illegitimate forms of government in Greece

When Pelopidas was come to Pharsala he formed an army, and presently marched against Alexander; and Alexander, understanding that Pelopidas had few Thebans with

better, he replied, for then we shall come the more

Between the two armies lay some steep hills about Cynoscephalæ, which both parties endeavoured to take by their foot. Pelopidas commanded his horse, which were good as many, to charge that of the enemies, they routed and pursued them through the plain. But Alexander meantime took the hills, and charging the Thessalian foot that came later and strove to climb the steep and craggy ascent, killed the foremost, and the other much distressed, could do the enemies harm

Pelopidas, observing this, sounded a retreat to his horse, and gave orders that they should charge the enemies that kept their ground, and he himself, taking his shield, quickly joined those that fought about the hills, and advancing to the front, filled his men with such courage and alacrity, that the enemies imagined they came with other spirits and other bodies to the onset. They stood two three charges, but finding these come on steadily, and the horse, also, returning from pursuit, gave ground, and retreated in order

Pelopidas, now perceiving from the ground that the enemy's army was, though not yet routed, full of disorder and confusion, stood and looked about for Alexander, when he saw him in the right wing encour-

ing and ordering his mercenaries, he could not moderate his anger, but inflamed at the sight, and blindly following his passion, regardless alike of his own life and his command, he ordered his soldiers to cut off the

men amongst his guards. The foremost of the mercenaries that came hand to hand were driven back by Pelopidas, and some killed, but many at a distance shot through his armour and wounded him, till the Thessalians,

liverer, and instructor in all that was good and commendable. But the Thessalians and the allies, outdoing in their public edicts all the just honours that could be paid to human courage, gave, in their display of feeling, yet stronger demonstrations of the kindness they had for him. It is stated that none of the soldiers, when they heard of his death, would put off their armour, unbridle their horses, or dress their wounds, but still hot and with their arms on, ran to the corpse, and, as if he had been yet alive and could see what they did heaped up spoils about his body. They cut off their horses' manes and their own

the greatest and most glorious victory, but were overcome by the tyrant and enslaved.

As soon as it was known in the cities, the magistrates, youths, children, and priests came out to meet the body, and brought trophies, crowns, and suits of golden armour, and, when he was to be interred, the elders of the Thessalians came and begged the Thebans that they might give the funeral, and one of them said, "Friends, we ask a favour of you, that will prove both an honour and comfort to us in this our great misfortune. The Thessalians shall never again wait on the living Pelopidas, shall never give honours of which he can be sensible, but if we may have his body, adorn his funeral, and inter him, we shall hope to show that we esteem his death a greater loss to the Thessalians than to the

Thebans. You have lost only a good general, we both a general and our liberty. For how shall we dare to desire from you another captain, since we cannot restore Pelopidas?"

The Thebans granted their request, and

his tyranny concluded like the pompous exit of some great tragedy. Alexander the Great, at the death of Hephæstion, not only cut off the manes of his horses and his mules, but took down the battlements from the city walls, that even the towns might seem mourners, and instead of their former beauteous appearance, look bald at his funeral.

But such honours, being commanded and forced from the mourners, attended with feelings of jealousy towards those who received them, and of hatred towards those who exacted them, were no testimonies of love and respect, but of the barbaric pride, luxury, and insolence of those who lavished their wealth in these vain and undesirable displays. But that a man of common rank, dying in a strange country, neither his wife, children, nor kinsmen present, none either asking or compelling it, should be attended, buried, and crowned by so many cities that strove to exceed one another in the demonstrations of their love, seems to be the sum and completion of

it out of fortune's power. And that Spartan advised well, who, embracing Diagoras, that had himself been crowned in the Olympic Games, and saw his sons and grandchildren victors, said, "Die, Diagoras, for thou canst not be a god."

And yet who would compare all the victories in the Pythian and Olympian Games put together with one of those enterprises of Pelopidas, of which he successfully performed so many? Having spent his life in brave and glorious actions, he died at last in the chief command, for the thirteenth time, of the Bæotians, fighting bravely and in the act of slaying a tyrant, in defence of the liberty of the Thessalians.

His death, as it brought grief, so likewise it produced advantage to the allies, for the Thebans, as soon as they heard of his fall, delayed not their revenge, but presently sent

seven thousand foot and seven hundred horse, under the command of Malcitas and Diogiton. And they, finding Alexander weak and without forces, compelled him to restore the cities he had taken, the Magnesians, and swear to a soever enemies they should require.

This contented the Thebans, but punishment overtook the tyrant for his wickedness, and the death of Pelopidas was revenged by Heaven in the following manner. Pelopidas, I have already mentioned, had taught his wife, Thebe, not to fear the outward splendour and show of the tyrant's defences, since she was admitted within them. She, of herself, too, dreaded his inconstancy, and hated his cruelty, and therefore, conspiring with her three brothers, Tisiphonus, Pytholaus, and Lycophron, made the following attempt upon him.

All the other apartments were full of the tyrant's night guards, but their bed-chamber was an upper room, and before the door lay a chained dog to guard it, which would fly at all but the tyrant and his wife and one servant that fed him. When Thebe, therefore, designed to kill her husband, she had her broth-

ers all day in a room hard by, and she, going in alone, according to her usual custom, to Alexander, who was asleep already, in a little time came out again, and commanded the servant to lead away the dog, for Alexander had to rest quietly. She covered the stair with wool, that the young men might make no noise as they came up, and then, bringing up her brothers with their weapons, and leaving them at the chamber door, she went in, and brought away the tyrant's sword that hung over his head, and showed it them for confirmation that he was fast asleep. The young men appearing fearful, and unwilling to do the murder, she chid them, and angrily vowed she would wake Alexander and discover the conspiracy, and so, with a lamp in her hand, she conducted them in, they being both ashamed and afraid, and brought them to the bed when one of them caught him by the feet, the other pulled him backwards by the hair, and the third ran him through. The death was more speedy, perhaps, than was fit, but, in that he was the first tyrant that was killed by the contrivance of his wife, and as his corpse was abused, thrown out, and trodden under foot by the Pherzans, he seems to have suffered what his villainies deserved.

## MARCELLUS

268?-208 B C

THEY say that Marcus Claudius, who was five times consul of the Romans, was the son of Marcus, and that he was the first of his family called Marcellus, that is, *martial*, as Posidonius affirms. He was, indeed, by nature, of a

per and heat he showed conspicuously in battle, in other respects he was modest and obliging and so far studious of Greek learning and discipline, as to honour and admire those that excelled in it, though he did not himself attain a proficiency in them equal to his desire, by reason of his employments. For if ever there were any men whom, as Homer says, Heaven

*From their first youth unto their utmost age  
Appointed the laborious wars to wage,*  
certainly they were the chief Romans of that

time, who in their youth had war with the Carthaginians in Sicily, in their middle age with the Gauls in the defence of Italy itself, and at last, when now grown old, struggled again with Hannibal and the Carthaginians, and wanted in their latest years what is granted to most men, exemption from military toils, their rank and their great qualities still making them be called upon to undertake the command.

Marcellus, ignorant or unskilful of no kind of fighting, in single combat surpassed himself, he was never

as us which surrounded in battle, the enemies that pressed upon him, for which act he was by the generals, while he was yet but young, presented with crowns and other honourable rewards, and, his good qualities

more and more displaying themselves, he was created Curule Ædile by the people and by the high priests Augur, which is that priest hood in which chiefly the law assigns the observation of auguries

In his ædileship, a certain mischance brought him to the necessity of bringing an impeachment into the senate. He had a son named Marcus, of great beauty, in the flower of his age, and no less admired for the goodness of his character. This youth, Capitolinus, a bold and ill mannered man, Marcellus's colleague, sought in abuse. The boy at first himself repelled him, but when the other again persecuted him, told his father Marcellus, highly indignant, accused the man in the senate, where he, having appealed to the tribunes of the people, endeavoured by various shifts and exceptions to elude the impeachment, and, when the tribunes refused their protection, by flat denial rejected the charge. As there was no witness of the fact, the senate thought fit to call the youth himself before them, on witnessing whose blushes and tears, and shame mixed with the highest indignation, seeking no further evidence of the crime, they condemned Capitolinus, and set a fine upon him, of the money of which Marcellus caused silver vessels for libation to be made, which he dedicated to the gods.

After the end of the first Punic war, which lasted one and twenty years, the seed of Gallic tumults sprang up, and began again to trouble Rome. The Insubrians, a people inhabiting the subalpine region of Italy, strong in their own forces, raised from among the other Gauls aids of mercenary soldiers, called *Gæsatæ*. And it was a sort of miracle, and special good fortune for Rome, that the Gallic war was not coincident with the Punic, but that the Gauls had with fidelity stood quiet spectators while the Punic war continued, as though they had been under engagement to await and attack the victors, and now only were at liberty to come forward. Still the position itself, and the ancient renown of the Gauls, struck no little fear into the minds of the Romans, who were about to undertake a war so near home and upon their own borders, and regarded the Gauls, because they had once taken their city, with more apprehension than any people, it is apparent from the enactment which from that time forth provided that the high priests should enjoy an exemption from all military duty, except only in Gallic insurrections.

The great preparations, also, made by the Romans for war (for it is not reported that the people of Rome ever had at one time so many legions in arms, either before or since), and their extraordinary sacrifices, were plain arguments of their fear. For though they were most averse to barbarous and cruel rites, and entertained more than any nation the same pious and reverent sentiments of the gods with the Greeks, yet, when this war was coming upon them, they then, from some prophecies in the Sibyls books, put alive underground a pair of Greeks, one male, the other female, and likewise two Gauls, one of each sex, in the market called the beast market. They continue even to this day to offer to these Greeks and Gauls certain ceremonial observances in the month of November.

In the beginning of this war, in which the Romans sometimes obtained remarkable victories, sometimes were shamefully beaten, nothing was done toward the determination of the contest until Flaminius and Furius, being consuls, led large forces against the Insubrians.

At the time of their departure, the river that runs through the country of Picenum was seen flowing with blood, there was a report that three moons had been seen once at Ariminum, and, in the consular assembly, the augurs declared that the consuls had been unduly and inauspiciously created. The senate, therefore, immediately sent letters to the camp, recalling the consuls to Rome with all possible speed, and commanding them to forbear from acting against the enemies, and to abdicate the consulship on the first opportunity. These letters being brought to Flaminius, he deferred to open them till, having defeated and put to flight the enemy's forces, he wasted and ravaged their borders.

The people, therefore, did not go forth to meet him when he returned with huge spoils, nay, because he had not instantly obeyed the command in the letters, by which he was recalled, but slighted and contemned them, they were very near denying him the honour of a triumph. Nor was the triumph sooner passed than they deposed him, with his colleague, from the magistracy, and reduced them to the state of private citizens.

So much were all things at Rome made to depend upon religion, they would not allow any contempt of the omens and the ancient rites even though attended with the highest success, thinking it to be of more importance

to the public safety that the magistrates should reverence the gods, than that they should overcome their enemies.

Thus Tiberius Sempronius, whom for his probity and virtue the citizens highly esteemed, created Scipio Nasica and Caius Marcius consuls to succeed him, and when they were gone into their provinces, lit upon books concerning the religious observances, where he found something he had not known before, which was this: when the consul took his auspices, he sat without the city in a house, or tent hired for that occasion, but, if it happened that he for any urgent cause, returned into the city, without having yet seen any certain signs, he was obliged to leave that first building or tent and to seek another to repeat the survey from.

Tiberius, it appears, in ignorance of this, had twice used the same building before an

opened at a later period.

About the same time, too, the priesthood was taken away from two men of very great honour, Cornelius Cethegus and Quintus Sulpicius from the former, because he had not rightly held out the entrails of a beast slain for sacrifice, from the latter, because, while he was immolating the tufted cap which the Flamens wear had fallen from his head. Minucius, the dictator, who had already named Caius Flaminius master of the horse, they deposed from his command, because the squeak

never varied from nor exceeded the observances of their ancestors.

So soon as Flaminius with his colleague had resigned the consulate, Marcellus was declared consul by the presiding officers called Inter-

cellus inflamed the people to war, but a peace appears to have been agreed upon, which the Gæsatæ broke, who passing the Alps, stirred up the Insubrians (they being thirty thousand

in number, and the Insubrians more numerous by far), and proud of their strength, marched directly to Acerræ, a city seated on the north of the river Po. From thence Brennus, king of the Gæsatæ, taking with him ten thousand soldiers, harassed the country round about.

News of which being brought to Marcellus leaving his colleague in Acerræ with the foot and all the heavy arms and a third part of the horse, and carrying with him the rest of the horse and six hundred light-armed foot marching night and day without remission he stayed not till he came up to these ten thousand near a Gaulish village called Cladium which not long before had been reduced under the Roman jurisdiction. Nor had he time to refresh his soldiers or to give them rest. For the barbarians, that were then present immediately observed his approach, and entertained him, because he had very few left with him. The Gauls were singularly skilful in horsemanship, and thought to excel in it and as at present they also exceeded Marcellus in number, they made no account of him. They, therefore, with their king at their head instantly charged upon him, as if they would trample him under their horses' feet, threatening all kinds of cruelties.

Marcellus, because his men were few, that they might not be encompassed and charge on all sides by the enemy, extended his wings of horse, and, riding about, drew out his wings of foot in length, till he came near the enemy. Just as he was in the act of turning round to face the enemy, so happened that his horse, startled with their fierce look and their cries, gave back, and carried him forcibly aside. Fearing lest this accident, if converted into an omen, might discourage his soldiers, he quickly brought his horse round to confront the enemy, and made a gesture of adoration to the sun, as if he had wheeled about not by chance, but for a purpose of devotion. For it was customary to the Romans, when they offered worship to the gods in turn round, and in this moment of meeting the enemy, he is said to have vowed the best of the arms to Jupiter Feretrius.

Marcellus, some way before his embattled army, and with a loud voice challenged him and brandishing his lance, fiercely ran in full career at him, exceeding the rest of the Gauls in stat

ure, and with his armour, that was adorned with gold and silver and various colours, shining like lightning. These arms seeming to Marcellus, while he viewed the enemy's army drawn up in battalia, to be the best and fairest,

in their suitable places. The procession advancing solemnly, he, carrying this trophy, ascended the chariot, and thus, himself the fairest and most glorious triumphant image, was conveyed into the city. The army adorned with shining armour followed in order, and with verses composed for the occasion, and

Immediately he leapt from his horse, laid his hand upon the dead king's arms, and, looking up towards Heaven, thus spoke: 'O Jupiter Feretrius, arbiter of the exploits of captains, and of the acts of commanders in war and battles, be thou witness that I, a general, have slain a general, I, a consul, have slain a king with my own hand, third of all the Romans; and that to thee I consecrate these first and most excellent of the spoils. Grant to us to despatch the relics of the war with the same course of fortune.'

Then the Roman horse joining battle not only with the enemy's horse, but also with the foot who attacked them, obtained a singular and unheard-of victory. For never before or since have so few horse defeated such numerous forces of horse and foot together. The enemies being to a great number slain, and the spoils collected, he returned to his colleague, who was conducting the war with ill success against the enemies near the greatest and most populous of the Gallic cities, Milan. Thus was their capital, and therefore, fighting valiantly in defence of it, they were not so much besieged by Cornelius as they besieged him. But Marcellus having returned, and the Cæsar returning as soon as the news was certified, feated of them.

livered up of their own accord to the Romans, and had peace upon equitable conditions granted to them.

Marcellus alone, by a decree of the senate, triumphed. The

most rare spectacle of all was the general himself, carrying the arms of the barbarian king to the

his gift, the third, and to our memory the last, that ever did so. The first was Romulus, after having slain Acron, king of the Cænienses, the second, Cornelius Cossus, who slew Tolumnius, the Etruscan, after them Marcellus, having killed Britomartus, king of the Gauls, after Marcellus, no man.

The god to whom these spoils were consecrated is called Jupiter Feretrius, from the trophy carried on the *feretrum*, one of the Greek words which at that time still existed in great numbers in Latin, or, as others say, it is the surname of the Thundering Jupiter derived from *ferre*, to strike. Others there are who would have the name to be deduced from the *strokes* that are given in fight, since even now in battles, when they press upon their enemies, they constantly call out to each other, "Strike," in Latin *feri*.

Spoils in general they call *spolia*, and these in particular *opima*, though, indeed, they say that Numa Pompilius, in his commentaries makes mention of first, second, and third *Spolia Opima*, and that he prescribes that the first taken be consecrated to Jupiter Feretrius, the second to Mars, the third to Quirinus; as also that the reward of the first be three hundred asses, of the second, two hundred, of the third, one hundred. The general account, however, prevails, that those spoils only are *opima* which the general first takes in set battle, and takes from the enemy's chief captain whom he has slain with his own hand. But of this enough.

The victory and the ending of the war was so welcome to the people of Rome, that they sent to Apollo of Delphi, in testimony of their gratitude, a present of a golden cup of an hundred pound weight, and gave a great part of the spoil to their associate cities, and took care that many presents should be sent also to Hiero, King of the Syracusans, their friend and ally.

When Hannibal invaded Italy, Marcellus was despatched with a fleet to Sicily. And when the army had been defeated at Cannæ,

and many thousands of them perished, and few had saved themselves by flying to Canusium, and all feared lest Hannibal, who had destroyed the strength of the Roman army, should advance at once with his victorious troops to Rome. Marcellus first sent for the protection of the city fifteen hundred soldiers from the fleet. Then, by decree of the senate, going to Canusium, having heard that many of the soldiers had come together in that place, he led them out of the fortifications to prevent the enemy from ravaging the country. The chief Roman commanders had most of them fallen in battles, and the citizens complained that the extreme caution of Fabius Maximus, whose integrity and wisdom gave him the highest authority, verged upon timidity and inaction. They confided in him to keep them out of danger, but could not expect that he would enable them to retaliate. Fixing, therefore, their thoughts upon Marcellus, and hoping to combine his boldness, confidence, and promptitude with Fabius's caution and prudence, and to temper the one by the other, they sent, sometimes both with consular command, sometimes one as consul, the other as proconsul, against the enemy. Posidonius writes that Fabius was called the buckler, Marcellus the sword of Rome. Certainly, Hannibal himself confessed that he feared Fabius as a schoolmaster, Marcellus as an adversary. For the former, lest he should be hindered from doing so.

But from their victory, carelessness and boldness had grown to a great height, Marcellus, attacking all their stragglers and plundering parties, cut them off, and by little and little diminished their forces. Then carrying aid to the Neapolitans and Nolans, he confirmed the minds of the former, who, indeed, were of their own accord faithful enough to the Romans, but in Nola he found a state of discord, the senate not being able to rule and keep in the common people, who were generally favourers of Hannibal.

There was in the town one Bantius, a man renowned for his high birth and courage. This man, after he had fought most fiercely at Cannæ, and had killed many of the enemies, at last was found lying in a heap of dead bodies, covered with darts, and was brought to Hannibal, who so honoured him, that he not only dismissed him without ransom, but also contracted friendship with him,

and made him his guest. In gratitude for this great favour, he became one of the strongest partisans of Hannibal, and urged the people to revolt.

Marcellus could not be induced to put to death a man of such eminence, and who had endured such dangers in fighting on the Roman side; but, knowing himself able, by the general kindness of his disposition, and in particular by the attractiveness of his address, to gain over a character whose passion was for honour, one day when Bantius saluted him, he asked him who he was; not that he knew him not before, but seeking an occasion of further conference. When Bantius had told who he was, Marcellus, seeming surprised with joy and wonder, replied: "Are you that Bantius whom the Romans commend above the rest that fought at Cannæ, and praise as the one man that not only did not forsake the consul Paulus Æmilius, but received in his own body many darts thrown at him?" Bantius owning himself to be that very man and showing his scars. "Why, then," said Marcellus, "did not you, having such proofs to show of your affection to us, come to me at my first arrival here? Do you think that we are unwilling to requite with favour those who have well deserved, and who are honoured even by our enemies?" He followed up his courtesies by a present of a war horse and five hundred drachmas in money. From that time Bantius became the most faithful assistant and ally of Marcellus, and a most keen discoverer of those that attempted innovation and sedition.

These were many, and had entered into a conspiracy to plunder the baggage of the Romans, when they should make an irruption against the enemy. Marcellus, therefore, having marshalled his army within the city, placed the baggage near to the gates, and, by an edict, forbade the Nolans to go to the walls. Thus, outside the city, no arms could be seen, by which prudent device he allured Hannibal to move with his army in some disorder to the city, thinking that things were in a tumult there.

Then Marcellus, the nearest gate being as he had commanded, thrown open, issuing forth with the flower of his horse in front, charged the enemy. By and by the foot, millyng out of another gate, with a loud shout joined in the battle. And while Hannibal opposes part of his forces to these, the third gate also is opened, out of which the rest break

forth, and on all quarters fall upon the enemies, who were dismayed at this unexpected encounter, and did but feebly resist those with whom they had been first engaged, because of their attack by these others who sallied out later. Here Hannibal's soldiers, with much bloodshed and many wounds, were beaten back to their camp, and for the first time turned their backs to the Romans. There fell in this action, as it is related, more than five thousand of them, of the Romans, not above five hundred. Livy does not affirm that either the victory or the slaughter of the enemy was so great, but certain it is that the adventure brought great glory to Marcellus, and to the Romans, after their calamities, a great revival of confidence, as they began now to entertain a hope that the enemy with whom they contended was not invincible, but liable like themselves to defeats.

Therefore, the other consul being deceased, the people recalled Marcellus, that they might put him into his place, and, in spite of the magistrates, succeeded in postponing the election till his arrival, when he was by all the suffrages created consul. But because it happened to thunder, the augurs accounting that he was not legitimately created, and yet not daring, for fear of the people, to declare their sentence openly, Marcellus voluntarily resigned the consulate, retaining however his command.

Being created proconsul, and returning to the camp at Nola, he proceeded to harass those that followed the party of the Carthaginians, on whose coming with speed to succour them, Marcellus declined a challenge to a set battle, but when Hannibal had sent out a party to plunder, and now expected no fight, he broke out upon him with his army. He had distributed to the foot long lances, such as are commonly used in naval fights, and instructed them to throw them with great force at convenient distances against the enemies, who were inexperienced in that way of darting, and used to fight with short darts hand to hand. This seems to have been the cause of the total rout and open flight of all the Carthaginians who were then engaged, there fell of them five thousand, four elephants were killed, and two taken, but what was of the greatest moment, on the third day after, more than three hundred horse, Spaniards and Numidians mixed, deserted to him, a disaster that had never to that day happened to Hannibal, who had long kept to-

gether in harmony an army of barbarians, collected out of many various and discordant nations. Marcellus and his successors in all this war made good use of the faithful service of these horsemen.

He now was a third time created consul, and sailed over into Sicily. For the success of Hannibal had excited the Carthaginians to lay claim to that whole island, chiefly because, after the murder of the tyrant, Hieronymus, all things had been in tumult and confusion at Syracuse. For which reason the Romans also had sent before to that city a force under the conduct of Appius, as prætor.

While Marcellus was receiving that army, a number of Roman soldiers cast themselves at his feet, upon occasion of the following calamity. Of those that survived the battle at Cannæ, some had escaped by flight, and some were taken alive by the enemy, so great a multitude, that it was thought there were not remaining Romans enough to defend the walls of the city. And yet the magnanimity and constancy of the city was such that it would not redeem the captives from Hannibal, though it might have done so for a small ransom, a decree of the senate forbade it, and chose rather to leave them to be killed by the enemy, or sold out of Italy, and commanded that all who had saved themselves by flight should be transported into Sicily, and not permitted to return into Italy, until the war with Hannibal should be ended.

These, therefore, when Marcellus was arrived in Sicily, addressed themselves to him in great numbers, and casting themselves at his feet, with much lamentation and tears humbly besought him to admit them to honourable service, and promised to make it appear by their future fidelity and exertions that that defeat had been received rather by misfortune than by cowardice.

They were of opinion that the commonwealth did not require the service of cowardly soldiers, if Marcellus perhaps thought otherwise, he might make use of them, provided no one of them be honoured on any occasion with a crown or military gift, as a reward of his virtue or courage. This decree stung Marcellus, and on his return to Rome, after the Sicilian war was ended, he upbraided the senate that they had denied him, who had so



highly deserved of the republic, liberty to relieve so great a number of citizens in great calamity.

At this time Marcellus first incensed by injuries done him by Hippocrates, commander of the Syracusans (who to give proof of his good affection to the Carthaginians, and to acquire the tyranny to himself had killed a number of Romans at Leontini) besieged and took by force the city of Leontini, yet violated none of the townsmen only deserters, as many as he took, he subjected to the punishment of the rods and axe. But Hippocrates, sending a report to Syracuse that Marcellus had put all the adult population to the sword, and then coming upon the Syracusans, who had risen in tumult upon that false report, made himself master of the city.

Upon this Marcellus moved with his whole army to Syracuse and encamping near the wall, sent ambassadors into the city to relate to the Syracusans the truth of what had been done in Leontini. When these could not prevail by treaty, the whole power being now in the hands of Hippocrates, he proceeded to attack the city both by land and by sea. The land forces were conducted by Appius Marcellus, with sixty galleys, each with five rows of oars, furnished with all sorts of arms and missiles, and a huge bridge of planks laid upon eight ships chained together, upon which was carried the engine to cast stones and darts, assaulted the walls, relying on the abundance and magnificence of his preparations and on his own previous glory, all which, however, were, as would seem, but trifles for Archimedes and his machines.

These machines he had designed and contrived, not as matters of any importance, but

given the two extremes, in find the two extremes of a proportion, both these mathematicians had recourse to the aid of instruments, adapting to their purpose certain curves and sections of lines.

But because of Plato's indignation at, and his invectives against it as the mere corruption and annihilation of the ore good of geometry, which was thus shamefully turning its back upon the unembodied objects of geometry to recur to sensation, and to all help (not to be obtained without base pervisions and depravation) from matter, so it was that mechanics came to be separated from geometry, and, repudiated and neglected by philosophers, took its place as a military art.

Archimedes, however, in writing to King Hiero, whose friend and near relation he was had stated that given the force, any given weight might be moved, and even boasted we are told, relying on the strength of demonstration, that if there were another earth, by going into it he could remove this Hiero being struck with amazement at this, and exhorting him to make good this problem by a real experiment, and show some great weight moved by a small engine, he fixed accordingly upon a ship of burden out of the king's arsenal which could not be drawn out of the dock without great labour and many men, and, loading her with many passengers and full freight, sitting himself the while fat with no great endeavour, but only holding the head of the pulley in his hand and drawing the cords by degrees, he drew the ship in a straight line, as smoothly and evenly as she had been in the sea. The king, astonished at this and convinced of the power of the art, prevailed upon Archimedes to make him engines accommodated to all the purposes, offensive and defensive, of a siege. These the king himself never made use of, because he spent almost all his life in a profound quiet and the highest affluence. But the apparatus was in most opportune time, ready at hand for the Syracusans, and with it also the engineer himself.

When, therefore, the Romans assaulted the walls in two places at once, fear and consternation stupefied the Syracusans, believing that nothing was able to resist that violence and those forces. But when Archimedes began to ply his engines, he at once shot against the land forces all sorts of missile weapons, and immense masses of stone that came down

lation in science, and by accommodating the theoretic truth to sensation and ordinary use, bring it more within the appreciation of the people in general.

Eudoxus and Archytas had been the first

satisfaction of the senses conclusions too intricate for proof by words and diagrams. As, for example, to solve the problem so often required in constructing geometrical figures,

with incredible noise and violence; against which no man could stand, for they knocked down those upon whom they fell in heaps, breaking all their ranks and files.

In the meantime huge poles thrust out from the walls over the ships sunk some by the great weights which they let down from on high upon them; others they lifted up into the air by an iron hand or beak like a crane's beak, and, when they had drawn them up by the prow, and set them on end upon the poop, they plunged them to the bottom of the sea; or else the ships, drawn by engines within, and whirled about, were dashed against steep rocks that stood jutting out under the walls, with great destruction of the soldiers that were aboard them.

A ship was frequently lifted up to a great height in the air (a dreadful thing to behold), and was rolled to and fro, and kept swinging, until the mariners were all thrown out, when at length it was dashed against the

broke all its foundation to pieces, shook out all its fastenings, and completely dislodged it from the bridge. So Marcellus, doubtful what counsel to pursue, drew off his ships to a safer distance, and sounded a retreat to his forces on land.

They then took a resolution of coming up under the walls, if it were possible, in the

throw them, fly over their heads without effect.

But he, it appeared, had long before framed for such occasions engines accommodated to any distance, and shorter weapons, and had made numerous small openings in the walls, through which, with engines of a shorter range, unexpected blows were inflicted on the assailants. Thus, when they who thought to deceive the defenders came close up to the walls, instantly a shower of darts and other missile weapons was again cast upon them. And when stones came tumbling down perpendicularly upon their heads, and, as it were,

the whole wall shot out arrows at them, they retired.

And now, again, as they were going off, arrows and darts of a longer range inflicted a great slaughter among them, and their ships were driven one against another, while they themselves were not able to retaliate in any way. For Archimedes had provided and fixed most of his engines immediately under the wall; whence the Romans, seeing that indefinite mischief overwhelmed them from no visible means, began to think they were fighting with the gods.

Yet Marcellus escaped unhurt, and deriding his own artificers and engineers, "What," said he, "must we give up fighting with this geometrical Briareus, who plays pitch-and-toss with our ships, and, with the multitude of darts which he showers at a single moment upon us, really outdoes the hundred handed giants of mythology?" And, doubtless, the rest of the Syracusans were but the body of Archimedes's designs, one soul moving and governing all, for, laying aside all other arms, with this alone they infested the Romans and protected themselves. In fine, when such terror had seized upon the Romans, that, if they did but see a little rope or a piece of wood from the wall, instantly crying out, that there it was again, Archimedes was about to let fly

so profound a soul, and such treasures of scientific knowledge, that though these inventions had now obtained him the renown of more than human sagacity, he yet would not deign to leave behind him any commentary or writing on such subjects, but, repudiating

lations where there can be no reference to the vulgar needs of life studies, the superiority of which to all others is unquestioned, and in which the only doubt can be whether the beauty and grandeur of the subjects examined, or the precision and cogency of the methods and means of proof, most deserve our admiration. It is not possible to find in all geometry more difficult and intricate questions, or more simple and lucid explanations.

Some ascribe this to his natural genius; while others think that incredible effort and

toil produced these, to all appearances easy and unlaboured results. No amount of investigation of yours would succeed in attaining the proof, and yet, once seen, you immediately believe you would have discovered it by so smooth and so rapid a path he leads you to the conclusion required. And thus it ceases to be incredible that (as is commonly told of him) the charm of his familiar and domestic Siren made him forget his food and neglect his person to that degree that when he was occasionally carried by absolute violence to bathe or have his body anointed, he used to trace geometrical figures in the ashes of the fire, and diagrams in the oil on his body, being in a state of entire preoccupation, and, in the truest sense, divine possession with his love and delight in science. His discoveries were numerous and admirable but he ~~is~~ said ~~to~~ have requested his friends and relations that, when he was dead, they would place over his tomb a sphere containing a cylinder, inscribing it with the ratio which the containing solid bears to the contained. Such was Archimedes, who now showed himself, and so far as lay in him the city also, invincible.

While the siege continued, Marcellus took Megara, one of the earliest founded of the Greek cities in Sicily, and capturing also the camp of Hippocrates at Acilx, killed above eight thousand men, having attacked them whilst they were engaged in forming their fortifications. He overran a great part of Sicily, gained over many towns from the Carthaginians and overcame all that dared to encounter him.

As the siege went on, one Damippus, a Lacedæmonian, putting to sea in a ship from Syracuse, was taken. When the Syracusans much desired to redeem this man, and there were many meetings and treaties about the matter betwixt them and Marcellus, he had opportunity to notice a tower into which a body of men might be secretly introduced, as the wall near to it was not difficult to surmount, and it was itself carelessly guarded. Coming often thither, and entertaining conferences about the release of Damippus, he had pretty well calculated the height of the tower, and got ladders prepared. The Syracusans celebrated a feast to Diana, this puncture of time, when they were given up entirely to wine and sport, Marcellus laid hold of and before the citizens perceived it, not only possessed himself of the tower, but, be-

fore the break of day, filled the wall around with soldiers, and made his way into the Haram

The Syracusans now beginning to stir, and

city were already won, though the most fortified, and the fairest, and most ample quarter was still ungained. It is called Acradina, and was divided by a wall from the outer city, one part of which they call Neapolis, the other Tycha. Possessing himself of these, Marcellus about break of day, entered through the Hepylum, all his officers congratulating him.

But looking down from the higher places upon the beautiful and spacious city below he is said to have wept much, commiserating the calamity that hung over it, when his thoughts represented to him how dismal and foul the face of the city would be in a few hours, when plundered and sacked by the soldiers. For among the officers of his army then was not one man that durst deny the plunder of the city to the soldiers' demands, nay, many were instant that it should be set on fire and laid level to the ground, but this Marcellus would not listen to.

Yet he granted, but with great unwillingness and reluctance, that the money and slaves should be made prey, giving orders, at the same time, that none should violate any free person, nor kill, misuse, or make a slave of any of the Syracusans. Though he had used this moderation, he still esteemed the condition of that city to be pitiable, and even

during a long felicity now dissipated in an hour For it is related that no less prey and plunder was taken here than afterward in Carthage For not long after they obtained also the plunder of the other parts of the city, which were taken by treachery, leaving nothing untouched but the king's money, which was brought into the public treasury

But nothing afflicted Marcellus so much as the death of Archimedes, who was then, as fate would have it, intent upon working out some problem by a diagram, and having fixed his mind alike and his eyes upon the subject of his speculation, he never noticed the incursion of the Romans, nor that the city was taken. In this transport of study and contemplation, a soldier, unexpectedly coming up to

him, commanded him to follow to Marcellus, which he declining to do before he had worked out his problem to a demonstration, the soldier, enraged, drew his sword and ran him through. Others write that a Roman soldier, running upon him with a drawn sword, offered to kill him, and that Archimedes, looking back, earnestly besought him to hold his hand a little while, that he might not leave what he was then at work upon inconclusive and imperfect, but the soldier, nothing moved by his entreaty, instantly killed him. Others again relate that, as Archimedes was carrying to Marcellus mathematical instruments, dials, spheres, and angles, by which the magnitude of the sun might be measured to the sight, some soldiers seeing him, and thinking that he carried gold in a vessel, slew him. Certain it is that his death was very afflicting to Marcellus, and that Marcellus ever after regarded him that killed him as a murderer, and that he sought for his kindred and honoured them with signal favours.

Indeed, foreign nations had held the Romans to be excellent soldiers and formidable in battle, but they had hitherto given no memorable example of gentleness, or humanity, or civil virtue, and Marcellus seems first to have shown to the Greeks that his countrymen were most illustrious for their justice. For such was his moderation to all with whom he had anything to do, and such his benignity also to many cities and private men, that, if anything hard or severe was decreed concerning the people of Enna, Megara, or Syracuse, the blame was thought to belong rather to those upon whom the storm fell, than to those who brought it upon them.

One example of many I will commemorate. In Sicily there is a town called Engyum, not indeed great, but very ancient and ennobled by the presence of the goddesses, called the Mothers. The temple, they say, was built by the Cretans; and they show some spears and brazen helmets, inscribed with the names of Meriones, and (with the same spelling as in Latin) of Ulysses, who consecrated them to the goddesses.

This city highly favouring the party of the Carthaginians, Nicias the most eminent of the citizens, counselled them to go over to the Romans, to that end acting freely and openly in harangues to their assemblies, arguing the imprudence and madness of the opposite course. They, fearing his power and authority,

resolved to deliver him in bonds to the Carthaginians.

Nicias, detecting the design, and seeing that his person was secretly kept in watch, proceeded to speak irreverently to the vulgar of the Mothers, and showed many signs of disrespect, as if he denied and contemned the received opinion of the presence of those goddesses, his enemies the while rejoicing that he, of his own accord, sought the destruction hanging over his head.

When they were just now about to lay hands upon him, as assembly was held, and here Nicias, making a speech to the people concerning some affair then under deliberation, in the midst of his address, cast himself upon the ground, and soon after, while amazement (as usually happens on such surprising occasions) held the assembly immovable, raising and turning his head round, he began in a trembling and deep tone, but by degrees raised and sharpened his voice. When he saw the whole theatre struck with horror and silence, throwing off his mantle and rending his tunic he leaps up half naked, and runs towards the door, crying out aloud that he was driven by the wrath of the Mothers. When no man durst, out of religious fear, lay hands upon him or stop him, but all gave way before him, he ran out of the gate, not omitting any shriek or gesture of men possessed and mad.

His wife, conscious of his counterfeiting, and privy to his design, taking her children with her, first cast herself as a suppliant before the temple of the goddesses, then, pretending to seek her wandering husband, no man hindering her, went out of the town in safety, and by this means they all escaped to Marcellus at Syracuse. After many other such affronts offered him by the men of Engyum, Marcellus, having taken them all prisoners and cast them into bonds, was preparing to inflict upon them the last punishment, when Nicias with tears in his eyes, addressed himself to him. In fine, casting himself at Marcellus's feet, and deprecating for his citizens, he begged most earnestly their lives, chiefly those of his enemies. Marcellus, relenting, set them all at liberty, and rewarded Nicias with ample lands and rich presents. This history is recorded by Posidonius, the philosopher.

Marcellus, at length recalled by the people of Rome to the immediate war at home, illustrate his triumph, and adorn the city, died away with him a great number.



leave to accuse him and present their grievances Marcellus's colleague, eager to protect him in his absence, put them out of the court

But Marcellus himself came as soon as he heard of it And first, in his curule chair as consul he referred to the senate the cognizance of other matters but when these were transacted, rising from his seat, he passed as a private man into the place where the accused were wont to make their defence, and gave free liberty to the Syracusans to impeach him But they, struck with consternation by his majesty and confidence, stood astonished, and the power of his presence now, in his robe of state, appeared far more terrible and severe than it had done when he was arrayed in armour

Yet, reanimated at length by Marcellus's rivals, they began their impeachment, and

ing, suffered things which other commanders had abstained from inflicting upon enemies

To this Marcellus answered that they had

that it was their own fault they had been made captives, because they refused to give ear to his frequent attempts to persuade them by gentle means, neither were they forced in to war by the power of tyrants, but had rather chosen the tyrants themselves for the express object that they might make war The orations ended, and the Syracusans according to the custom, having retired, Marcellus left his colleague to ask the sentences, and, withdrawing with the Syracusans, stayed expecting at the doors of the senate house, not in the least discomposed in spirit, either with alarm at the accusation, or by anger against the Syracusans, but with perfect calmness and serenity attending the issue of the cause

The sentences at length being all asked, and a decree of the senate made in vindication of Marcellus the Syracusans, with tears flowing from their eyes, cast themselves at his knees, beseeching him to forgive themselves there present, and to be moved by the misery of the rest of their city, which would ever be mindful of, and grateful for, his benefits Thus Marcellus, softened by his tears and distress, was not only reconciled to the depu-

ties, but ever afterwards continued to find opportunity of doing kindness to the Syracusans The liberty which he had restored to them, and their rights, laws, and goods that were left, the senate confirmed Upon which account the Syracusans, besides other

whereas the other consuls and commanders, since the defeat received at Cannæ, had all made use of the same policy against Hannibal, namely, to decline coming to a battle with him, and none had had the courage to encounter him in the field and put themselves to the decision by the sword, Marcellus entered upon the opposite course, thinking that Italy would be destroyed by the very delay by which they looked to wear out Hannibal, and that Fabius, who, adhering to his cautious policy, waited to see the war extinguished, while Rome itself meantime wasted away (like timid physicians, who, dreading to administer remedies, stay waiting, and believe that what is the decay of the patient's strength is the decline of the disease) was not taking a right course to heal the sickness of his country

And first, the great cities of the Samnites, which had revolted, came into his power, in which he found a large quantity of corn and money, and three thousand of Hannibal's soldiers, that were left for the defence

After this, the proconsul Cnæus Fulvius with eleven tribunes of the soldiers being slain in Apulia, and the greatest part of the army also at the same time cut off, he despatched letters to Rome, and bade the people be of good courage, for that he was now upon the march against Hannibal to turn his triumph into sadness On these letters being read, Livy writes that the people were not only not encouraged, but more discouraged than before For danger, they thought was but the greater in proportion as Marcellus was of more value than Fulvius

He, as he had written, advancing into the territories of the Lucanians, came up to him at Numistro and, the enemy keeping himself upon the hills, pitched his camp in a level plain, and the next day drew forth his army in order for fight Nor did Hannibal refuse the challenge They fought long and obstinately on both sides, victory yet seeming unde-

cided, when, after three hours' conflict, night hardly parted them. The next day, as soon as the sun was risen, Marcellus again brought forth his troops, and ranged them among the dead bodies of the slain, challenging Hannibal to solve the question by another trial. When

him.

And though Hannibal often used stratagems, and laid ambushes to entrap Marcellus, yet he never could circumvent him. By skirmishes, meantime, in all of which he was superior, Marcellus gained himself such high repute, that, when the time of the Comitia at Rome was near at hand, the senate thought fit rather to recall the other consul from Sicily than to withdraw Marcellus from his conflict with Hannibal, and on his arrival they bid him name Quintus Fulvius dictator. For the dictator is created neither by the people nor by the senate, but the consul of the prætor, before the popular assembly, pronounces him to be dictator whom he himself chooses. Hence he is called dictator, *dicere* meaning to name. Others say that he is named dictator because his word is a law, and he orders what he pleases, without submitting it to the vote. For the Romans call the orders of magistrates *Edicts*.

And now because Marcellus's colleague, who was recalled from Sicily, had a mind to name another man dictator, and would not be forced to change his opinion, he sailed away

to summon Marcellus to nominate him. He obeying proclaimed him dictator, and the ord consul

And must it himself drawing him up and down, detain him from coming to the relief of the Tarentines, he overtook him at Canusium, and as Hannibal often shifted his camp, and still declined the combat, he everyn here sought to engage him. At last, pressing upon him while encamping, by light skirmishes he provoked him to a battle, but night again divided them in the very heat of the conflict. The next day Marcellus again showed himself in arms, and brought up his forces in array.

Hannibal, in extreme grief, called his Carthaginians together to an harangue, and vehemently prayed them to fight to-day worthily of all their former successes; "For you see," said he, "how, after such great victories, we have not liberty in respite, nor to repose our selves, though victors; unless we drive this man back." Then the two armies, joining battle, fought fiercely, when the event of an untimely movement showed Marcellus to have been guilty of an error. The right wing being hard pressed upon, he commanded one of the legions to be brought up to the front. This change, disturbing the array and posture of the legions, gave the victory to the enemies, and there fell two thousand seven hundred Romans.

Marcellus, after he had retreated into his camp, called his soldiers together. "I see," said he, "many Roman arms and bodies, but I see not so much as one Roman." To their entreaties for his pardon, he returned a refusal while they remained beaten, but promised to give it so soon as they should overcome; and he resolved to bring them into the field again the next day, that the same of their victory might arrive at Rome before that of their flight. Dismissing the assembly, he commanded barley instead of wheat to be given to those companies that had turned their backs. These rebukes were so bitter to the soldiers, that though a great number of them were grievously wounded, yet they relate there was not one to whom the general's grace was not

panies marked with ignominy begged they might be posted in the foremost place, and obtained their request. Then the tribunes bring forth the rest of the forces, and draw them up. On news of which, "O stranger!" said Hannibal, "What will you do with this man, who can bear neither good nor bad fortune? He is the only man who neither suffers us to rest when he is victor, nor rests himself when he is overcome. We shall have, it seems, perpetually to fight with him; as in good success his confidence, and in all success his shame." "Him," said Hannibal, "further enter

Hannibal  
t into  
the

thus a tribune of soldiers, snatching an ensign, met them, and wounding the first elephant with the spike at the bottom of the ensign staff, put him to flight. The beast turned around upon the next, and drove back both him and the rest that followed. Marcellus seeing this, poured in his horse with great force upon the elephants, and upon the enemy disordered by their flight. The horse, making a fierce impression, pursued the Carthaginians home to their camp while the elephants, wounded and running upon their own party, caused a considerable slaughter. It is said more

greater distance from Marcellus who was kept from pursuing by the number of his wounded men, and removed, by gentle marches, into Campania, and spent the summer at Sinuessa, engaged in restoring them.

But as Hannibal, having disentangled himself from Marcellus, ranged with his army round about the country and wasted Italy free from all fear at Rome. Marcellus was evil spoken of. His detractors induced Publius Bibulus, tribune of the people, an eloquent and violent man to undertake his accusation. He, by assiduous harangues, prevailed upon the people to withdraw from Marcellus the command of the army. Seeing that Marcellus, said he, after brief exercise

to Rome to refute the charges against him, and there found ready drawn up an impeachment consisting of these calumnies.

At the day prefixed in the Flaminian circus into which place the people had assembled themselves Bibulus rose and accused him. Marcellus himself answered briefly and simply, but the first and most approved men of the city spoke largely and in high terms, very freely advising the people not to show themselves worse judges than the enemy, condemning Marcellus of timidity, from whom alone of all their captains the enemy fled, and as perpetually endeavoured to avoid fighting with him to fight with others. When they made an end of speaking, the accuser's hope to obtain judgment so far deceived him that Marcellus was not only absolved, but the fifth time created consul.

No sooner had he entered upon this consulate, but he suppressed a great commotion in Etruria that had proceeded near a revolt, and visited and quieted the cities. Then, when the dedication of the temple, which he had vowed out of his Sicilian spoils to Honour and Virtue, was objected to by the priests, because they denied that one temple could be lawfully dedicated to two gods, he began to adjoin another to it, resenting the priests' opposition, and almost converting the thing into an omen.

And, truly, many other prodigies also frightened him, some temples had been struck with lightning and in Jupiter's temple mice had gnawed the gold, it was reported, also, that an ox had spoken and that a boy had been born with a head like an elephant's. All which prodigies had indeed been attended to, but due reconciliation had not been obtained from the gods. The aruspices therefore detained him at Rome, glowing and burning with desire to return to the war. For no man was ever inflamed with so great desire of any thing as was he to fight a battle with Hannibal. It was the subject of his dreams in the night, the topic of all his consultations with his friends and familiars, nor did he present to the gods any other wish, but that he might meet Hannibal in the field. And I think that he would most gladly have set upon him, with both armies environed within a single camp. Had he not been even loaded with honours and had he not given proofs in many ways of his maturity of judgment and of prudence equal to that of any commander, you might have said that he was agitated by a youthful ambition above what became a man of that age for he had passed the sixtieth year of his life when he began his fifth consulship.

meant to provoke Hannibal, who at that time had a standing camp betwixt Bantia and Venusia. Hannibal declined an engagement, but having obtained intelligence that some troops were on their way to the town of Locri Epizephyrus placing an ambush under the little hill of Petelia, he slew two thousand five hundred soldiers. This incensed Marcellus to revenge, and he therefore moved nearer Hannibal.



Betwixt the two camps was a little hill, a tolerably secure post, covered with wood, it had steep descents on either side, and there were springs of water seen trickling down. This place was so fit and advantageous that the Romans wondered that Hannibal, who had come thither before them, had not seized upon it, but had left it to the enemies. But to him the place had seemed commodious indeed for a camp, but yet more commodious for an ambuscade, and to that use he chose to put it.

So in the wood and the hollows he had a number of archers and spearmen, confident that the commodiousness of the place would allure the Romans. Nor was he deceived in his expectation. For presently in the Roman camp they talked and disputed, as if they had all been captains, how the place ought to be seized, and what great advantage they should thereby gain upon the enemies, chiefly if they transferred their camp thither, at any rate, if they strengthened the place with a fort. Marcellus resolved to go, with a few horse, to view it. Having called a diviner he proceeded to sacrifice.

In the first victim the aruspex showed him the liver without a head, in the second the head appeared of unusual size, and all the other indications highly promising. When these seemed sufficient to free them from the dread of the former, the diviners declared that they were all the more terrified by the latter; because entrails too fair and promising when they appear after others that are maimed and monstrous render the change doubtful and suspicious. But—

*Nor fire nor brazen wall can keep out fate,*

as Pindar observes Marcellus, therefore, taking with him his colleague Crispinus, and his son, a tribune of soldiers, with two hundred and twenty horse at most (among whom there was not one Roman, but all were Etruscans, except forty Fregellans, of whose courage and fidelity he had on all occasions received full proof), went to view the place.

The hill was covered with woods all over; on the top of it sat a scout concealed from the sight of the enemy, but having the Roman camp exposed to his view. Upon signs received from him, the men that were placed in am-

buscades. These were the forty Fregellans. For though the Etruscans fled in the very beginning of the fight, the Fregellans formed themselves into a ring, bravely defending the consuls, till Crispinus, struck with two darts, turned his horse to fly away; and Marcellus's side was run through with a lance with a broad head. Then the Fregellans, also, the few that remained alive, leaving the fallen consul, and rescuing young Marcellus, who also was wounded, got into the camp by flight.

There were slain not much above forty, five lictors and eighteen horsemen came alive into the enemy's hands. Crispinus also died of his wounds a few days after. Such a disaster as the loss of both consuls in a single engagement was one that had never before befallen the Romans.

Hannibal, little valuing the other events, as soon as he was told of Marcellus's death, immediately hastened to the hill. Viewing the

or arrogance, nor did he show in his countenance any sign of gladness, as another perhaps would have done, when his fierce and troublesome enemy had been taken away; but amazed by so sudden and unexpected an end, taking off nothing but his ring, gave order to have the body properly clad and adorned and honourably burned. The relics put into a silver urn, with a crown of gold to cover it, he sent back to his son.

But some of the Numidians, setting upon these that were carrying the urn, took it from them by force, and cast away the bones, which being told to Hannibal, "It is impossible, it seems then," he said, "to do anything against the will of God!" He punished the Numidians; but took no further care of sending or re-collecting the bones; conceiving that Marcellus so fell, and so lay unburied, by a certain fate.

So Cornelius Nepos and Varrus Maximus have left upon record but Livy and Augustus

Catana, in Sicily, an ample wrestling place called after him; statues and pictures, out of those he took from Syracuse, were set up in Samothrace, in the temple of the gods, named Cabiri, and in that of Minerva at Lindus, where also there was a statue of him, says

darts, struck about and wounded the backs of those that fled, and pressed upon those who

Posidonius, with the following inscription —  
*This was O stranger, once Rome's star divine,  
 Claudius Marcellus of an ancient line,  
 To fight her wars seven times her consul made,  
 Low in the dust her enemies he laid*

The writer of the inscription has added to Marcellus's five consulates his two proconsulates His progeny continued in high honour

even down to Marcellus, son of Octavia, sister of Augustus, whom she bore to her husband

and memory, and Cæsar the theatre which bears his name.

## MARCELLUS and PELOPIDAS Compared

THESE are the memorable things I have found in historians concerning Marcellus and Pelopidas Betwixt which two great men, though in natural character and manners they nearly resembled each other, because both were valiant and diligent, daring and high spirited, there was yet some diversity in the one point, that Marcellus in many cities which he reduced under his power committed great slaughter, but Epaminondas and Pelopidas never after any victory put men to death, or reduced citizens to slavery And we are told, too, that the Thebans would not, had these been present, have taken the measures they did against the Orchomenians Marcellus's exploits against the Gauls are admirable and ample, when, accompanied by a few horse, he defeated and put to flight a vast number of horse and foot together (an action you cannot easily in historians find to have been done by any other captain), and took their king prisoner To which honour Pelopidas aspired, but did not attain, he was killed by the tyrant in the attempt.

But to these you may perhaps oppose those two most glorious battles at Leuctra and Tegyræ, and we have no statement of any achievement of Marcellus, by stealth or ambuscade, such as were those of Pelopidas, when he returned from exile, and killed the tyrants ■ Thebes, which, indeed, may claim to be called the first in rank of all achievements ever performed by secrecy and cunning Hannibal was indeed, a most formidable enemy for the Romans, but so for that matter were the Lacedæmonians for the Thebans And that these were, in the fights of Leuctra and Tegyræ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

Cæsar, Cornelius Nepos, and, among the Greeks, king Juba, in stating that the troops of Hannibal were in some encounters routed and put to flight by Marcellus but certainly these defeats conducted little to the sum of the war It would seem as if they had been merely feints of some sort on the part of the Carthaginians

What was indeed truly and really admirable was, that the Romans, after the defeat of so many armies, the slaughter of so many captains, and, in fine, the confusion of almost the whole Roman empire, still showed a courage equal to their losses, and were as willing as their enemies to engage in new battles And Marcellus was the one man who overcame the great and inveterate fear and dread, and revived, raised, and confirmed the spirits of the soldiers to that degree of emulation and bravery that would not let them easily yield the victory, but made them contend for it to the last For the same men, whom continual defeats had accustomed to think themselves happy, if they could but save themselves by running from Hannibal were by him taught to esteem it base and ignominious to return safe but unsuccessful, to be ashamed to confess that they had yielded one step in the terrors of the fight, and to grieve to extremity if they were not victorious

In short, as Pelopidas was never overcome in any battle, where himself was present and commanded in chief, and as Marcellus gained more victories than any of his contemporaries truly he that could not be easily overcome considering his many successes, may be compared with him who was undefeated Marcellus took Syracuse, whereas Pelopidas was frustrated of his hope of capturing Thebes

But in my judgment it was not his policy to advance his standard into the Peloponnese to Sparta, and to be the first to pass the river Eurotas ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

to reduce Sicily, unless, indeed, we say that that adventure is with more of right to be attributed to Epaminondas, as was also the Leuctrian battle, whereas Marcellus's renown,

help defeated the Gauls, and when all others declined, alone, without one companion, ventured to engage with Hannibal, and changing the aspect of the war first showed the example of daring to attack him.

I cannot commend the death of either of these great men: the suddenness and strangeness of their ends gives me a feeling rather of pain and distress. Hannibal has my admiration who in so many severe conflicts, more than can be reckoned in one day, never received so much as one wound. I honour Chrysantes also (in Xenophon's *Cyropædia*) who, having raised his sword in the act of striking his enemy, so soon as a retreat was sounded, left him, and retired sedately and modestly. Yet the anger which provoked Pelopidas to pursue revenge in the heat of fight may excuse him.

*The first thing for a captain is to gain  
Safe victory: the next to be with honour slain,*

as Euripides says. For then he cannot be said to suffer death, it is rather to be called an action. The very object too of Pelopidas's victory, which consisted in the slaughter of the tyrant presenting itself to his eyes, did not wholly carry him away unadvisedly: he could not easily expect again to have another equally glorious occasion for the exercise of his courage in a noble and honourable cause.

But Marcellus, when it made little to his advantage, and when no such violent ardour as present danger naturally calls out transported him to passion, throwing himself into danger, fell into an unexplored ambush, he, namely, who had borne five consulates, led three triumphs, won the spoils and glories of kings and victories, to act the part of a mere scout, or sentinel, and to expose all his achievements to be trod under foot by the mercenary Spaniards and Numidians, who sold themselves and their lives to the Carthaginians, so that even they themselves felt unworthy, and almost grudged themselves the unhopèd-for success of having cut off, among a few Fregellan scouts, the most valiant, the most potent, and most renowned of the Romans.

Let no man think that we have thus spoken out of a design to accuse these noble men: it is merely an expression of frank indignation in their own behalf, at seeing them thus wasting all their other virtues upon that of bravery, and throwing away their lives, as if the loss would be only felt by themselves, and

er and greater in the admiration rendered by enemies to the virtue that had been their own obstacle, than in the grateful acknowledgments of friends. Since, in the one case, it is virtue alone that challenges itself the honour, while, in the other, it may be rather men's personal profit and advantage that is the real origin of what they do.

## ARISTIDES

5302-2468 B.C.

ARISTIDES, the son of Lysimachus, was of the tribe Antiochus, and township of Alopecce. As to wealth, statements differ, some say he passed his life in extreme poverty, and left behind him two daughters whose indigence long kept them unmarried, but Demetrius, the Phalerian, in opposition to this general report, professes in his *Socrates* to know a farm at Phalerum going by Aristides's name, where he was interred, and, as

marks of his opulence, adduces first, the office of archon eponymus, which he obtained by the lot of the bean, which was confined to the highest assessed families, called the *Pentacosmedimni*, second, the ostracism, which was not usually inflicted on the poorer citizens, but on those of great houses, whose station exposed them to envy, third and last that he left certain tripods in the temple of Brechus, offerings for his victory in conduct

ing the representation of dramatic performances, which were even in our age still to be seen, retaining this inscription upon them,

The tribe Antiochis obtained the victory  
Aristides defrayed the charges Archestratus's  
play was acted

But this argument, though in appearance the strongest, is of the least moment of any. For Epaminondas, who all the world knows was educated, and lived his whole life in much poverty, and also Plato, the philosopher, exhibited magnificent shows, the one an en-

allow themselves any inveterate and irreconcilable hostility to receiving presents from their friends, but while looking upon those that are accepted to be hoarded up and with avaricious intentions as sordid and mean, they do not refuse such as, apart from all profit, gratify the pure love of honour and magnificence

Panzius, again, shows that Demetrius was deceived concerning the tripod by an identity of name. For, from the Persian war to the end of the Peloponnesian, there are upon record only two of the name of Aristides who defrayed the expense of representing plays and gained the prize, neither of which was the same with the son of Lysimachus, but the father of the one was Xenophilus, and the other lived at a much later time, as the way of writing which is that in use since the time of Euclides, and the addition of the name of A. 1

in the  
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The argument of Panzius requires to be more closely considered. But as for the ostracism, every one was liable to it, whom his reputation, birth, or eloquence raised above the common level: insomuch that even Damon, preceptor to Pericles, was thus banished, because he seemed a man of more than ordinary sense. And, moreover, Idomeneus says that Aristides was not made archon by the lot of the bean, but the free election of the people. And if he held the office after the battle of Plataea as Demetrius himself has written it is very probable that his great reputation and success in the war made him be preferred for his virtue to an office which others received in consideration of their wealth. But Deme-

trius manifestly is eager not only to exempt

seventy minæ put out at interest with Crito

Aristides being the friend and supporter of that Clisthenes, who settled the government after the expulsion of the tyrants, and emulating and admiring Lycurgus, the Lacedæmonian, above all politicians, adhered to the aristocratical principles of government, and had Themistocles, son to Neocles, his adversary on the side of the populace

Some say that, being boys and bred up together from their infancy, they were always at variance with each other in all their words and actions, as well serious as playful, and that in this their early contention they soon made proof of their natural inclinations, the one being ready, adventurous, and subtle, engaging readily and eagerly in everything the other of a staid and settled temper, intent on the exercise of justice, not admitting any degree of falsity, indecorum, or trickery, no, not so much as at his play

Ariston of Chios says the first origin of the enmity which rose to so great a height was a love affair, they were rivals for the affection of the beautiful Stesilaus of Ceos, and were passionate beyond all moderation, and did not lay aside their animosity when the beauty that had excited it passed away, but, as if it had only exercised them in it, immediately carried their heats and differences into public business

Themistocles therefore, joining an association of partisans, fortified himself with considerable strength, insomuch that when some one told him that were he impartial he would make a good magistrate, I wish, replied he, I may never sit on that tribunal where my friends shall not plead a greater privilege than strangers'

But Aristides walked, so to say, alone on his own path in politics, being unwilling, in

ing that many were encouraged by the support they had in their friends to act injuriously, he was cautious, being of opinion that the integrity of his words and actions was the only right security for a good citizen

However, Themistocles making many dangerous alterations, and withstanding and interrupting him in the whole series of his ac-

tions, Aristides also was necessitated to set himself against all Themistocles did, partly in self-defence, and partly to impede his power from still increasing by the favour of the multitude, esteeming it better to let slip some public conveniences, rather than that he by prevailing should become powerful in all things. In fine, when he once had opposed Themistocles in some measures that were expedient, and had got the better of him, he could not refrain from saying, when he left the assembly that unless they sent Themistocles and himself to the barathrum, there could be no safety for Athens.

Another time, when urging some proposal upon the people, though there were much opposition and stirring against it, he yet was gaining the day, but just as the president of the assembly was about to put it to the vote, perceiving by what had been said in debate the inexpediency of his advice, he let it fall. Also he often brought in his bills by other persons, lest Themistocles, through party spirit against him should be any hindrance to the good of the public.

In all the vicissitudes of public affairs, the constancy he showed was admirable, not being elated with honours, and demeaning himself tranquilly and sedately in adversity, holding the opinion that he ought to offer himself to the service of his country without mercenary views and irrespectively of any reward, not only of riches, but even of glory itself. Hence it came, probably, that at the recital of these verses of Æschylus in the theatre, relating to Amphiaræus—

*For not at seeming just but being so*

*He aims and from his depth of soul below*

*Harvests of wise and prudent counsels grow*

the eyes of all the spectators turned on Aristides, as if this virtue, in an especial manner, belonged to him.

He was a most determined champion for

judges after accusation refusing to hear the criminal, and proceeding immediately to pass sentence upon him, he rose in haste from his seat and joined in petition with him for a hearing, and that he might enjoy the privilege of the law.

Another time, when judging between two private persons, on the one declaring his adversary had very much injured Aristides, "Tell

me rather, good friend," he said, "what wrong he has done you, for it is your cause, not my own, which I now sit judge of." Being chosen to the charge of the public revenue, he made it appear that not only those of his time, but the preceding officers, had embezzled much treasure, and especially Themistocles—

*Well known he was an able man to be,  
But with his fingers apt to be too free*

Therefore, Themistocles, associating several

domeneus states, but the best and chiefest men of the city much resenting it, he was not only exempted from the fine imposed upon him, but likewise again called to the same employment. Pretending now to repent him of his former practice, and carrying himself with more remissness, he became acceptable to such as pillaged the treasury by not detecting or calling them to an exact account. So that those who had their fill of the public money began highly to applaud Aristides, and sued to the people making interest to have him once more chosen treasurer.

But when they were upon the point of election, he reproved the Athenians. "When I discharged my office well and faithfully," said he, "I was insulted and abused, but now that I have allowed the public thieves in a variety of malpractices, I am considered an admirable patriot. I am more ashamed, therefore, of this present honour than of the former sentence and I commiserate your condition, with whom it is more praiseworthy to oblige ill men than to conserve the revenue of the public." Saying thus, and proceeding to expose the thefts that had been committed, he stopped the mouths of those who cried him up and vouched for him, but gained real and true commendations from the best men.

When Datis, being sent by Darius under pretence of punishing the Athenians for their burning of Sardis, but in reality to reduce the Greeks under his dominion, landed at Marathon and laid waste the country, among the ten commanders appointed by the Athenians for the war, Miltiades was of the greatest name, but the second place, both for reputation and power, was possessed by Aristides, and when his opinion to join battle was added to that of Miltiades, it did much to incline the balance.

Every leader by his day having the command in chief, when it came to Aristides'

turn he delivered it into the hands of Miltiades, showing his fellow-officers that it is not dishonourable to obey and follow wise and able men, but, on the contrary, noble and prudent. So appeasing their rivalry, and bringing them to acquiesce in one and the best advice, he confirmed Miltiades in the strength of an undivided and unmolested authority. For now every one, yielding his day of command, looked for orders only to him.

During the fight the main body of the Athenians being the hardest put to it, the barbarians, for a long time, making opposition there against the tribes Leontis and Antiochus, Themistocles and Aristides being ranged together fought valiantly, the one being of the tribe Leontis, the other of the Antiochus. But after they had beaten the barbarians back to their ships, and perceived that they sailed not for the isles, but were driven in by the force of sea and wind towards the country of Attica, fearing lest they should take the city, unprovided of defence, they hurried away thither with nine tribes, and reached it the same day. Aristides, being left with his tribe at Marathon to guard the plunder and prisoners, did not disappoint the opinion they had of him.

Amidst the profusion of gold and silver, all sorts of apparel, and other property, more than can be mentioned, that were in the tents and the vessels which they had taken, he neither felt the desire to meddle with anything himself, nor suffered others to do it, unless it might be some who took away anything unknown to him, as Callias, the torch-bearer, did. One of the barbarians, it seems, prostrated himself before this man, supposing him to be a king by his hair and fillet, and, when he had so done, taking him by the hand, showed him a great quantity of gold hid in a ditch. But Callias, most cruel and impious of men, took away the treasure, but slew the man, lest he should tell of him.

Hence, they say, the comic poets gave his family the name of *Calliastres*, which signifies the d

found -  
this, - - - - - although Demetrius, the Phalerian, says he held the office a little before he died after the battle of Platæa. But in the records of the successors of Xanthippides, in whose year Mardonius was overthrown at Platæa amongst very many there mentioned, there is not so much as one of the same name as Aristides, while immediately after Pharnap, during whose term of office they obtained

the victory of Marathon, Aristides is registered.

Of all his virtues, the common people were most affected with his justice, because of its continual and common use, and thus, although of mean fortune and ordinary birth, he possessed himself of the most kingly and divine appellation of Just, which kings however and tyrants have never sought after; but have taken delight to be surnamed besiegers of cities, thunderers, conquerors, or eagles again, and hawks, affecting, it seems, the reputation which proceeds from power and violence, rather than that of virtue.

Although the divinity, to whom they desire to compare and assimilate themselves, excels, it is supposed, in three things, immortality, power, and virtue, of which three the noblest and divinest is virtue. For the elements and vacuum have an everlasting existence, earthquakes, thunders, storms, and torrents have great power, but in justice and equity nothing participates except by means of reason and the knowledge of that which is divine. And thus, taking the three varieties of feeling commonly entertained towards the deity, the sense of his happiness, fear, and honour of him, people would seem to think him blest and happy for his exemption from death and corruption, to fear and dread him for his power and dominion, but to love, honour, and adore

but give virtue, the only divine good really in our reach, the last place, most unwisely, since justice makes the life of such as are in prosperity, power, and authority the life of a god, and injustice turns it to that of a beast.

Aristides, therefore, had at first the fortune to be beloved for this surname, but at length envied. Especially when Themistocles spread a rumour amongst the people that, by determining and judging all matters privately, he had destroyed the courts of judicature, and was secretly making way for a monarchy in his own person, without the assistance of guards.

Moreover, the spirit of the people, now grown high, and confident with their late victory, naturally entertained feelings of dislike to all of more than common fame and reputation. Coming together, therefore, from all parts into the city, they banished Aristides by the ostracism, giving their jealousy of his rep-

utation the name of fear of tyranny. For ostracism was not the punishment of any criminal act, but was speciously said to be the mere depression and humiliation of excessive

ment But after it came to be exercised upon base and villainous fellows, they desisted from it, Hyperbolus being the last whom they banished by the ostracism

The cause of Hyperbolus's banishment is said to have been this Alcibiades and Nicias, men that bore the greatest sway in the city, were of different factions As the people, therefore, were about to vote the ostracism, and obviously to decree it against one of them, consulting together and uniting their parties they contrived the banishment of Hyperbolus. Upon which the people, being offended, as if some contempt or affront was put upon the thing, left off and quite abolished it.

It was performed, to be short, in this manner Every one taking an *ostrakon*, a sherd, that is, or piece of earthenware, wrote upon it the citizen's name he would have banished, and carried it to a certain part of the marketplace surrounded with wooden rails First, the magistrates numbered all the sherds in gross (for if there were less than six thousand, the ostracism was imperfect), then, laying every name by itself, they pronounced him whose name was written by the larger number banished for ten years, with the enjoyment of his estate

As, therefore, they were writing the names on the sherds, it is reported that an illiterate clownish fellow, giving Aristides his sherd, supposing him a common citizen, begged him to write *Aristides* upon it, and he being surprised and asking if Aristides had ever done him any injury, "None at all," said he, "neither know I the man, but I am tired of hearing him everywhere called the Just" Aristides, hearing this, is said to have made no reply, but returned the sherd with his own name inscribed At his departure from the city, lifting up his hands to heaven, he made a prayer (the reverse, it would seem, of that of Achilles), that the Athenians might never have any occasion which should constrain

decreed the return of the banished, chafing fearing Aristides, lest, joining himself to the enemy, he should corrupt and bring over many of his fellow-citizens to the party of the barbarians; much mistaking the man, who, already before the decree, was exerting himself to excite and encourage the Greeks to the defence of their liberty.

And afterwards, when Themistocles was general with absolute power, he assisted him in all ways both in action and counsel, rendering, in consideration of the common security, the greatest enemy he had the most glorious of men For when Eurybiades was deliberating to desert the isle of Salamis, and the galleys of the barbarians putting out by night to sea surrounded and beset the narrow passage and islands, and nobody was aware how they were environed, Aristides, with great hazard, sailed from Aegina through the enemy's fleet, and coming by night to Themistocles's tent, and calling him out by himself, "If we have any discretion," said he, "Themistocles, laying aside at this time our vain and childish contention, let us enter upon a safe and honourable dispute, vying with each other for the preservation of Greece; you in the ruling and commanding, I in the subservient and advising part, even indeed, as I now understand you alone to be adhering to the best advice, in counselling without any delay to engage in the straits

"And in this, though our own party oppose, the enemy seems to assist you For the sea be hind, and all around us, is covered with their fleet, so that we are under a necessity of approving ourselves men of courage, and fighting, whether we will or no; for there is no

lation of this good beginning, to outdo it in my actions" Also relating to him the stratagem he had framed against the barbarians, he entreated him to persuade Eurybiades and show him how it was impossible they should save themselves without an engagement, as he was the more likely to be believed.

Whence, in the council of war, Cleocentus, the Corinthian, telling Themistocles that Aris-

the country of Attica, repealing the law, they

tocles had not been giving the best advice; and that he was now silent, not out of any

good will to the person, but in approbation of his counsel

Thus the Greek captains were employed. But Aristides perceiving *Psytalea*, a small island that lies within the straits over against *Salamis*, to be filled by a body of the enemy, put aboard his small boats the most forward and courageous of his countrymen, and went ashore upon it, and, joining battle with the barbarians, slew them all, except such more remarkable persons as were taken alive.

Amongst these were three children of *Sandauce*, the king's sister, whom he immediately sent away to *Themistocles*, and it is stated that, in accordance with a certain oracle, they were, by the command of *Euphrantides*, the seer, sacrificed to *Bacchus*, called *Omestes* or the devourer. But *Aristides*, placing armed men all around the island, lay in wait for such as were cast upon it, to the intent that none of his friends should perish, nor any of his enemies escape. For the closest engagement of the ships, and the main fury of the whole battle, seems to have been about this place, for which reason a trophy was erected in *Psytalea*.

After the fight, *Themistocles*, to sound *Aristides*, told him they had performed a good piece of service, but there was a better yet to be done, the keeping *Asia* in *Europe*, by sailing forthwith to the *Hellespont* and cutting in sunder the bridge. But *Aristides*, with an exclamation, bid him think no more of it, but deliberate and find out means for removing the *Medes*, as quickly as possible, out of *Greece*.

*Themistocles* once more despatched *Arnares*, the eunuch, his prisoner, giving him in command privately to advertise the king that he had diverted the Greeks from their intention of setting sail for the bridges, out of the desire he felt to preserve him.

*Xerxes*, being much terrified with this immediately hastened to the *Hellespont*. But *Mardonius* was left with the most serviceable part of the army, about three hundred thousand men, and was a formidable enemy, confident in his infantry, and writing messages of defiance to the Greeks. You have overcome by sea men

But he sent privately to the Athenians, both by letter and word of mouth from the king, promising to rebuild their city, to give them a vast sum of money, and constitute them lords of all *Greece*, on condition they were not engaged in the war. The *Lacedæmonians*, receiving news of this, and fearing despatched an embassy to the Athenians, entreating that they would send their wives and children to *Sparta*, and receive support from them for their superannuated. For, being despoiled both of their city and country, the people were suffering extreme distress. Having given audience to the ambassadors, they returned an answer, upon the motion of *Aristides*, worthy

offended at the *Lacedæmonians* for looking only to their present poverty and exigence, without any remembrance of their valour and

bringing back the ambassadors into the assembly, charged them to tell the *Lacedæmonians* that all the treasure on the earth or under it was of less value with the people of Athens than

with the Persians for the country which has been wasted, and the temples that have been profaned and burnt by them. Moreover, he proposed a decree that the priests should anathematise him who sent any herald to the *Medes*, or deserted the alliance of *Greece*.

When *Mardonius* made a second incursion into the country of *Attica* the people passed over again into the isle of *Salamis*. *Aristides*, being sent to *Lacedæmon*, reproved them for their delay and neglect in abandoning Athens once more to the barbarians, and demanded their assistance for that part of *Greece* which was not yet lost. The *Ephori*, hearing this, made show of sporting all day, and of carelessly keeping holy day (for they were then celebrating the *Hyacinthian festival*), but in the night, selecting five thousand Spartans, each of whom was attended by seven Helots, they sent them forth unknown to those from Athens. And when *Aristides* again reprehended them, they told him in derision that he either doted or dreamed, for the army was

either horse or foot, to contend in "



already at Oresteum, in their march towards the *strangers*, as they called the Persians. Aristides answered that they jested unseasonably, deluding their friends instead of their enemies. Thus says Idomeneus. But in the decree of Aristides, not himself, but Cimon, Xanthippus, and Myronides are appointed ambassadors.

Being chosen general for the war, he repaired to Platæa with eight thousand Athenians, where Pausanias, generalissimo of all Greece, joined him with the Spartans, and the forces of the other Greeks came into them. The whole encampment of the barbarians extended all along the bank of the river Asopus, their numbers being so great there was no enclosing them all, but their baggage and most valuable things were surrounded with a square bulwark, each side of which was the length of ten furlongs.

Tisamenus, the Elean, had prophesied to Pausanias and all the Greeks, and foretold them victory if they made no attempt upon the enemy, but stood on their defence. But Aristides sending to Delphi, the god answered that the Athenians should overcome their enemies in case they made supplication to Jupiter and Juno of Cithæron, Pan, and the nymphs Sphragitides, and sacrificed to the heroes An-

#### Ceres Eleusinia and Proserpine

Aristides was perplexed upon the tidings of this oracle, since the heroes to whom it commanded him in sacrifice had been chieftains of the Platæans, and the cave of the nymphs Sphragitides was on the top of Mount Cithæron, on the side facing the setting sun of summer time, in which place, as the story

with the nymphs

But the plain of Ceres Eleusinia, and the offer of victory to the Athenians if they fought in their own territories, recalled them again, and transferred the war into the country of Attica. In this juncture, Arimnestus, who commanded the Platæans dreamed that Jupiter, the Saviour, asked him what the Greeks had resolved upon, and that he answered, "Tomorrow, my Lord, we march our army to Eleusis, and there give the barbarians battle according to the directions of the oracle of Apollo" of Attica.

And that the god replied they were mistaken, for that the places spoken of by the oracle were within the bounds of Platæa, and if they sought there they should find them. This manifest vision having appeared Arimnestus, when he awoke he sent for the most aged and experienced of his countrymen with whom, communicating and examining the matter, he found that near Hysiz, at the foot of Mount Cithæron, there was a very ancient temple called the temple of Ceres Eleusinia and Proserpine. He therefore forthwith took Aristides to the place, which was very convenient for drawing up an army on foot, cause the slopes at the bottom of the mountain Cithæron rendered the plain, where it came up to the temple, unfit for the movements of cavalry.

Also, in the same place, there was the field of Androcrates, environed with a thick shrub grove. And that the oracle might be accomplished in all particulars for the hope of victory, Arimnestus proposed, and the Platæans decreed, that the frontiers of their country towards Attica should be removed, and land given to the Athenians, that they might fight in defence of Greece in their own proper territory. This zeal and liberality of the Platæans became so famous that Alexander, many years after, when he had obtained the dominion of all Asia, upon erecting the walls of Platæa, caused proclamation to be made, the herald at the Olympic games that king did the Platæans this favour in consideration of their nobleness and magnanimity because, in the war with the Medes he freely gave up their land and zealously fought with the Greeks.

The Tegeatans, contesting the post of honour with the Athenians, demanded that, according to custom, the Lacedæmonians be ranged on the right wing of the battle, they might have the left, alleging several matters in commendation of their ancestors. The Athenians being indignant at the claim, Aristides came forward. "To contend with the Tegeatans," said he, "for noble descent and valour the present time permits not, but this we owe to you, O you Spartans, and you the rest of the Greeks that place neither takes away nor contributes courage, we shall endeavour crediting and maintaining the post you assign us to reflect no dishonour on our former performances. For we are come, not to deal with our friends, but to fight our enemies, not to extol our ancestors, but ourselves to."

have as valiant men. This battle will manifest how much each city, captain, and private soldier is worth to Greece." The council of war, upon this address, decided for the Athenians, and gave them the other wing of the battle.

All Greece being in suspense, and especially the affairs of the Athenians unsettled, certain persons of great families and possessions having been impoverished by the war, and seeing all their authority and reputation in the city vanished with their wealth, and others in possession of their honours and places, convened privately at a house in Platæa, and conspired for the dissolution of the democratic government and, if the plot should not succeed, to ruin the cause and betray all to the barbarians.

These matters being in agitation in the camp and many persons already corrupted, Aristides, perceiving the design, and dreading the present juncture of time, determined neither to let the business pass unanadverted upon, nor yet altogether to expose it, not knowing how many the accusation might reach, and willing to set bounds to his justice with a view to the public convenience. Therefore, of many that were concerned, he apprehended eight only, two of whom, who were first proceeded against and most guilty, Æschines of Lampra and Agesias of Achæna, made their escape out of the camp. The rest he dismissed, giving opportunity to such as thought themselves concealed to take courage and repent, intimating that they had in the war a great tribunal, where they might clear their guilt by manifesting their sincere and good intentions towards their country.

After this, Mardonius made trial of the Grecian courage, by sending his whole number of horse, in which he thought himself much the stronger, against them, while they were all pitched at the foot of Mount Cithæron, in strong and rocky places, except the Megarians. They, being three thousand in number, were encamped on the plain where they were damaged by the horse charging and making inroads upon them on all hands.

They sent, therefore, in haste to Pausanias, demanding relief, as not being able alone to sustain the great numbers of the barbarians. Pausanias, hearing this, and perceiving the tents of the Megarians already hid by the multitude of darts and arrows, and themselves driven together into a narrow space, was at a loss himself how to aid them with his battalion of heavy armed Lacedæmonians. He proposed it, therefore, as a point of emulation

in valour and love of distinction, to the commanders and captains who were around him, if any would voluntarily take upon them the defence and succour of the Megarians.

The rest being backward, Aristides undertook the enterprise for the Athenians, and sent Olympiodorus, the most valiant of his inferior officers, with three hundred chosen men and some archers under his command. These being soon in readiness, and running upon the enemy, as soon as Masistius, who commanded the barbarians' horse, a man of wonderful courage and of extraordinary bulk and comeliness of person, perceived it, turning his steed he made towards them. And they sustaining the shock and joining battle with him, there was a sharp conflict, as though by this encounter they were to try the success of the whole war.

But after Masistius's horse received a wound and flung him, and he falling could hardly raise himself through the weight of his armour, the Athenians, pressing upon him with blows, could not easily get at his person armed as he was, his breast, his head and his limbs all over, with gold and brass and iron, but one of them at last, running him in at the visor of his helmet, slew him, and the rest of the Persians, leaving the body, fled.

The greatness of the Greek success was known, not by the multitude of the slain (for an inconsiderable number were killed), but by the sorrow the barbarians expressed. For they shaved themselves, their horses, and mules for the death of Masistius, and filled the plain with howling and lamentation, having lost a person, who, next to Mardonius himself, was by many degrees the chief among them, both for valour and authority.

After this skirmish of the horse, they kept from fighting a long time, for the soothsayers, by the sacrifices, foretold the victory both to Greeks and Persians, if they stood upon the defensive part only, but if they became aggressors, the contrary. At length Mardonius when he had but a few days' provision, and the Greek forces increased continually by some or other that came in to them, impatient of delay, determined to lie still no longer, but passing Asopus by daybreak, to fall unexpectedly upon the Greeks, and signified the same over night to the captains of his host.

But about midnight, a certain horseman stole into the Greek camp, and coming to the watch, desired them to call Aristides the Athenian, to him. He com-

said the stranger, "Alexander, king of the Macedonians, and am arrived here through the greatest danger in the world for the good will I bear you lest a sudden onset should dismay you, so as to behave in the fight worse than usual. For to-morrow Mardonius will give you battle, urged, not by any hope of success or courage, but by want of victuals, since, indeed, the prophets prohibit him the battle, the sacrifices and oracles being unfavourable and the army in despondency

Alexander, thus saying, entreated Aristides to take notice and remember him, but not to tell any other. But he told him it was not convenient to conceal the matter from Pausanias (because he was general) as for any other, he would keep it secret from them till the battle was fought but if the Greeks obtained the victory, that then no one should be ignorant of Alexander's good will and kindness towards them. After this, the king of the Macedonians rode back again and Aristides went to Pausanias's tent and told him, and they sent for the rest of the captains and gave orders that the army should be in battle array.

Here, according to Herodotus, Pausanias spoke to Aristides, desiring him to transfer the Athenians to the right wing of the army opposite to the Persians (as they would do better service against them, having been experienced in their way of combat, and emboldened with former victories), and to give him the left, where the Medizing Greeks were to make their assault. The rest of the Athenian captains regarded this as an arrogant and interfering act on the part of Pausanias, because, while permitting the rest of the army to keep their stations, he removed them only from place to place, like so many Helots, opposing them to the greatest strength of the enemy.

But Aristides said they were altogether in the wrong. If so short a time ago they contested the left wing with the Tegeatans, and gloried in being preferred before them, now, when the Lacedæmonians gave them place in the right, and yielded them in a manner the leading of the army, how was it they were discontented with the honour that was done them, and did not look upon it as an advantage to have to fight, not against their countrymen and kindred, but barbarians, and such as were

by nature their enemies? After this, the Athenians very readily changed places with the Lacedæmonians, and there went words among them as they were encouraging each other that the enemy approached with no better arms or stouter hearts than those who fought the battle of Marathon, but had the same bows and arrows, and the same embroidered coats and gold, and the same delicate bodies and effeminate minds within, "While we have the same weapons and bodies, and our courage augmented by our victories, and fight not like others in defence of our country only but for the trophies of Salamis and Marathon, that they may not be looked upon as due to Miltiades or fortune, but to the people of Athens." Thus, therefore, were they making haste to change the order of their battle.

But the Thebans, understanding it by some deserters, forthwith acquainted Mardonius and he, either for fear of the Athenians, or a desire to engage the Lacedæmonians, marched over his Persians to the other wing, and commanded the Greeks of his party to be posted opposite to the Athenians. But this change was observed on the other side, and Pausanias, wheeling about again, ranged himself on the right, and Mardonius, also, as at first, took the left wing over against the Lacedæmonians. So the day passed without action.

After this the Greeks determined in council to remove their camp some distance, to possess themselves of a place convenient for watering, because the springs near them were polluted and destroyed by the barbarian cavalry. But night being come, and the captains setting out towards the place designed for their camping, the soldiers were not very ready to follow, and keep in a body, but, as soon as they had quitted their first entrenchments, made towards the city of Platæa, and there was much tumult and disorder as they dispersed to various quarters and proceeded to pitch their tents.

The Lacedæmonians, against their will, had the fortune to be left by the rest. For Amompharetus, a brave and daring man, who had long been burning with desire of the fight, and resented their many lingerings and delays, calling the removal of the camp a mere running away and flight, protested he would not desert his post, but would there remain with his company and sustain the charge of Mardonius. And when Pausanias came to him and told him he did do these things by the

common vote and determination of the Greeks, Amompharetus taking up a great stone flung it at Pausanias's feet, and 'By this token, said he, 'do I give my suffrage for the battle, nor have I any concern with the cowardly consultations and decrees of other men''

Pausanias, not knowing what to do in the present juncture, sent to the Athenians, who were drawing off to stay to accompany him, and so he himself set off with the rest of the army for Platæa, hoping thus to make Amompharetus move

Meantime day came upon them, and Marathonius (for he was not ignorant of their deserting their camp), having his army in array, fell upon the Lacedæmonians with great shouting and noise of barbarous people, as if they were not about to join battle, but crush the Greeks in their flight Which within a very little came to pass For Pausanias, perceiving what was done, made a halt, and commanded every one to put themselves in order for the battle, but either through his anger with Amompharetus, or the disturbance he was in by reason of the sudden approach of the enemy he forgot to give the signal to the Greeks in general Whence it was that they did not come in immediately or in a body to their assistance, but by small companies and straggling when the fight was already begun

Pausanias, offering sacrifice, could not procure favourable omens, and so commanded the Lacedæmonians setting down their shields at their feet, to abide quietly and attend his directions, making no resistance to any of their enemies And he sacrificing again a second time the horse charged and some of the Lacedæmonians were wounded

At this time, also, Callicrates who, we are told was the most comely man in the army, being shot with an arrow and upon the point of expiring, said that he lamented not his death (for he came from home to lay down his life in the defence of Greece), but that he died without action The case was indeed hard, and the forbearance of the men wonderful, for they let the enemy charge without repelling them, and, expecting their proper opportunity from the gods and their general, suffered themselves to be wounded and slain in their ranks

And some say, that while Pausanias was at sacrifice and prayers, some space out of the battle array, certain Lydians, falling suddenly upon him, plundered and scattered the sacrifice and that Pausanias and his company,

having no arms, beat them with staves and whips, and that, in imitation of this attack, the whipping the boys about the altar, and after it the Lydian procession, are to this day practised in Sparta

the temple with tears in his eyes, and lifting up his hands to heaven besought Juno of Cithæron, and the other tutelary gods of the Platæans, if it were not in the fates for the Greeks to obtain the victory, that they might not perish without performing some remark

While Pausanias was thus in the act of supplication, the sacrifices appeared propitious, and the soothsayers foretold victory The word being given, the Lacedæmonian battalion of foot seemed, on the sudden, like some one fierce animal, setting up his bristles, and be taking himself to the combat, and the barbarians perceived that they encountered with men who would fight it to the death There fore, holding their wicker shields before them, they shot their arrows amongst the Lacedæmonians

But they, keeping together in the order of a phalanx, and falling upon the enemies, forced their shields out of their hands, and striking with their pikes at the breasts and faces of the Persians overthrew many of them, who, however, fell not either unrevenged or without courage For taking hold of the spears with their bare hands, they broke many of them, and betook themselves not without effect to the sword, and making use of their falchions and scimitars, and wresting the Lacedæmonians shields from them, and grappling with them, it was a long time that they made resistance

Meanwhile, for some time, the Athenians stood still, waiting for the Lacedæmonians to come up But when they heard much noise as of men engaged in fight, and a messenger, they say, came from Pausanias, to advertise them of what was going on, they soon hastened to their assistance And as they passed through the plain to the place where the noise was, the Greeks who took part with the enemy, came upon them Aristides, as soon as he saw them, going a considerable space before the rest, cried out to them conjuring them by the guardian gods of Greece to forbear the fight,

and be no impediment or stop to those who were going to succour the defenders of Greece.

But when he perceived they gave no attention to him, and had prepared themselves for the battle, then turning from the present relief of the Lacedæmonians, he engaged them, being five thousand in number. But the greatest part soon gave way and retreated, as the barbarians also were put to flight. The sharpest conflict is said to have been against the Thebans, the chiefest and most powerful per-

as being subjects of an oligarchy.

The battle being thus divided, the Lacedæmonians first beat off the Persians, and a Spartan, named Arimnestus, slew Mardonius by a blow on the head with a stone, as the

the oracle answered in his own language. But the Lydian sleeping in the temple of Amphiaras, it seemed to him that a minister of the divinity stood before him and commanded

greatest note among them in the actual fight itself. For when they began to flee, news came that the army of the barbarians was besieged within their palisade, and so giving the Greeks opportunity to save themselves, they marched to assist at the fortifications, and coming in to the Lacedæmonians, who were altogether unhandy and inexperienced in storming, they took the camp with great slaughter of the enemy.

which fifty two were Athenians, all of the tribe Æantis, that fought, says Clidemus, with the greatest courage of any, and for this reason the men of this tribe used to offer sacrifice for the victory, as enjoined by the oracle, to the nymphs Sphragitides at the expense of the public, ninety one were Lacedæmonians, and sixteen Tegeatans.

It is strange, therefore, upon what grounds Herodotus can say, that they only, and no other, encountered the enemy, for the number of the slain and their monuments testify that the victory was obtained by all in general, and if the rest had been standing still, while the inhabitants of three cities only had been engaged in the fight, they would not have set on the altar the inscription—

*The Greeks, when, by their courage and their might*

*They had repelled the Persian in the fight,  
The common altar of freed Greece to be,  
Reared this to Jupiter who guards the free*

They fought this battle on the fourth day of the month Boedromion, according to the Athenians, but according to the Boeotians, on the twenty seventh of Panemus—on which day there is still a convention of the Greeks at Plataeæ, and the Platæans still offer sacrifice for the victory to Jupiter of freedom.

As for the difference of days, it is not to be wondered at, since even at the present time when there is a far more accurate knowledge of astronomy, some begin the month at one time and some at another.

After this, the Athenians not yielding the

pacified and persuaded them to leave the thing to the decision of the Greeks.

And on their proceeding to discuss the matter, Theogiton, the Megarian, declared the honour of the victory was to be given some other city, if they would prevent a civil war after him Cleocritus of Corinth rising up, made people think he would ask the palm for the Corinthians (for next to Sparta and Athens, Corinth was in greatest estimation) but he delivered his opinion, to the general admiration, in favour of the Platæans, and counselled to take away all contention by giving them the reward and glory of the victory, whose being honoured could be distasteful to neither party. This being said, first Aristides gave consent in the name of the Athenians and Pausanias, then, for the Lacedæmonians. So, being reconciled, they set apart eighty

But the Lacedæmonians and Athenians each erected a trophy apart by themselves. On their consulting the oracle about offering sacrifice, Apollo answered that they should dedicate an altar to Jupiter of freedom, but should not sacrifice till they had extinguished the fires throughout the country, as having been defiled by the barbarians, and had kindled unpolluted fire at the common altar at Delphi.

The magistrates of Greece, therefore, went forthwith and compelled such as had fire to put it out, and Eucidas, a Platæan, promising to fetch fire, with all possible speed, from

the altar ran back to Platæa, and got back there before sunset, performing in one day a journey of his fire.

Time after expired. But the Platæans, taking him up, interred him in the temple of Diana Eucias, setting this inscription over him: 'Eucidas ran to Delphi and back again in one day.'

Most people believe that Eucias is Diana, and call her by that name. But some say she was the daughter of Hercules, by Myrto, the daughter of Menœtius, and sister of Patroclus, and dying a virgin, was worshipped by the Boeotians and Locrians. Her altar and image are set up in all their market places, and those of both sexes that are about marrying sacrifice to her before the nuptials.

A general assembly of all the Greeks being called, Aristides proposed a decree that the deputies and religious representatives of the Greek states should assemble annually at Platæa, and every fifth year celebrate the Eleutheria or games of freedom. And that there should be a levy upon all Greece for the war against the barbarians of ten thousand spearmen, one thousand horse, and a hundred sail of ships, but the Platæans to be exempt, and sacred to the service of the gods, offering sacrifice for the welfare of Greece.

These things being ratified, the Platæans undertook the performance of annual sacrifice to such as were slain and buried in that place, which they still perform in the following manner. On the sixteenth day of Mæmactæon (which with the Boeotians is Alalcomænus) they make their procession, which, beginning by break of day, is led by a trumpeter sounding for onset, then follow certain char-

lots loaded with myrrh and garlands, and then a black bull, then come the young men of free birth carrying libations of wine and milk in large two-handed vessels, and jars of oil and precious ointments, none of servile condition being permitted to have any hand in this ministration, because the men died in defence of freedom, after all comes the chief magistrate of Platæa (for whom it is unlawful at other times either to touch iron or wear any other coloured garment but white), at that time apparelled in a purple robe; and,

Then drawing water out of a spring, he washes and anoints the monuments, and sacrificing the bull upon a pile of wood, and making supplication to Jupiter and Mercury of the earth, invites those valiant men who perished in the defence of Greece to the banquet and the libations of blood. After this, mixing a bowl of wine, and pouring out for himself, he says, 'I drink to those who lost their lives for the liberty of Greece.' These solemnities the Platæans observe to this day.

Aristides perceived that the Athenians, after their return into the city, were eager for a democracy, and deeming the people to deserve consideration on account of their valiant behaviour, as also that it was a matter of difficulty, they being well armed, powerful, and full of spirit with their victories, to oppose them by force, he brought forward a decree that every one might share in the government and the archons be chosen out of the whole body of the Athenians.

And on Themistocles telling the people in assembly that he had some advice for them, which could not be given in public, but was most important for the advantage and security of the city, they appointed Aristides alone to hear and consider it with him. And on his acquainting Aristides that his intent was to set fire to the arsenal of the Greeks, for by that means should the Athenians become supreme masters of all Greece, Aristides, returning to the assembly, told them that nothing was more advantageous than what Themistocles designed, and nothing more unjust. The Athenians, hearing thus, gave Themistocles order to desist, such was the love of justice felt by the people, and such the credit and confidence they reposed in Aristides.

Being sent in joint commission with C to the war, he took notice that Pausan

the other Spartan captains made themselves offensive by imperiousness and harshness to the confederates, and by being himself gentle and considerate with them, and by the courtesy and disinterested temper which Cimon, after his example, manifested in the expeditions he stole away the chief command from the Lacedæmonians neither by weapons, ships, or horses but by equity and wise policy. For the Athenians being endeared to the Greeks by the justice of Aristides and by Cimon's moderation, the tyranny and selfishness of Pausanias rendered them yet more desirable.

He on all occasions treated the commanders of the confederates haughtily and roughly, and the common soldiers he punished with stripes, or standing under the iron anchor for a whole day together, neither was it permitted for any to provide straw for themselves to lie on, or forage for their horses or to come near the springs to water before the Spartans were furnished, but servants with whips drove away such as approached. And when Aristides once was about to complain and expostulate with Pausanias, he told him with an angry look that he was not at leisure, and gave no attention to him.

The consequence was that the sea captains and generals of the Greeks in particular, the Chians, Samians, and Lesbians came to Aristides and requested him to be their general, and to receive the confederates into his command, who had long desired to relinquish the Spartans and come over to the Athenians. But he answered that he saw both equity and necessity in what they said, but their fidelity required the test of some action, the commission of which would make it impossible for the multitude to change their minds again. Upon which Uliades, the Samian, and Antagoras of Chios, conspiring together, ran in near Byzantium on Pausanias's galley, getting her between them as she was sailing before the rest.

But when Pausanias, beholding them, arose up and furiously threatened soon to make them know that they had been endangering not his galley, but their own countries, they bid him go his way, and thank Fortune that fought for him at Platæa, for hitherto, in reverence to that, the Greeks had forbore from inflicting on him the punishment he deserved. In fine, they all went off and joined the Athenians.

And here the magnanimity of the Lacedæmonians was wonderful. For when they per-

ceived that their generals were becoming corrupted by the greatness of their authority they voluntarily laid down the chief command, and left off sending any more of them to the wars, choosing rather to have citizens of moderation and consistent in the observance of their customs, than to possess the do-

tion towards the maintenance of the war, and being desirous to be rated city by city in their due proportion, they desired Aristides of the Athenians, and gave him command, surveying the country and revenue, to assess every one according to their ability and what they were worth. But he, being so largely empowered, Greece, as it were submitting all her affairs to his sole management, went out poor and returned poorer, laying the tax not only without corruption and injustice, but to the satisfaction and convenience of all. For as the ancients celebrated the age of Saturn, so did the confederates of Athens Aristides's taxation, terming it the happy time of Greece, and that more especially, as the sum was in a short time doubled, and afterwards trebled. For the assessment which Aristides made was four hundred and sixty talents. But to this Pericles added very near one third part more, for Thucydides says that in the beginning of the Peloponnesian war the Athenians had coming in from their confederates six hundred talents.

But after Pericles's death, the demagogues, increasing by little and little, raised it to the sum of thirteen hundred talents, not so much through the war's being so expensive and changeable either by its length or ill success, as by their alluring the people to spend upon largesses and playhouse allowances and erecting statues and temples. Aristides, therefore, having acquired a wonderful and great reputation by this levy of the tribute, Themistocles is said to have derided him, as if this had been not the commendation of a man but a money bag, a retaliation though not in the same kind, for some free words which Aristides had used. For he, when Themistocles once was saying that he thought the highest virtue of a general was to understand and foreknow the measures the enemy would take, replied, 'This, indeed, Themistocles, is simply

took the oath in the name of the Athenians, flinging wedges of red hot iron into the sea, after curses against such as should make breach of their vow. But afterwards, it would seem, when things were in such a state as constrained them to govern with a stronger hand, he bade the Athenians to throw the perjury upon him, and manage affairs as convenience required. And, in general, Theophrastus tells us, that Aristides was, in his own private affairs and those of his fellow citizens, rigorously just, but that in public matters he acted often in accordance with his country's policy, which demanded, sometimes, not a little injustice. It is reported of him that he said in a debate, upon the motion of the Samians for removing the treasure from Delos to Athens, contrary to the league, that the thing indeed

remained indigent, and always delighted as much in the glory of being poor, as in that of his trophies, as is evident from the following story. Callias, the torch bearer, was related to him, and was prosecuted by his enemies in a capital cause, in which, after they had slightly argued the matters on which they indicted him, they proceeded, besides the point, to address the judges. "You know," said they, "Aristides, the son of Lysimachus, who is the admiration of all Greece. In what a condition do you think his family is in at his house, when you see him appear in public in such a threadbare cloak? Is it not probable that one who, out of doors, goes thus exposed to the cold, must want food and other necessaries at home? Callias, the wealthiest of the Athenians, does nothing to relieve either him or his wife and children in their poverty, though he is his own cousin, and has made use of

him to accept them, he had refused, answering that it became him better to be proud of his poverty than Callias of his wealth, since there are many to be seen that make a good or a bad use of riches, but it is difficult, comparatively, to meet with one who supports poverty in a noble spirit, those only should be ashamed of it who incurred it against their

wills. On Aristides deposing these facts in favour of Callias, there was none who heard them that went not away desirous rather to be poor like Aristides than rich as Callias. Thus Æschines, the scholar of Socrates, writes.

But Plato declares that, of all the great renowned men in the city of Athens, he was the only one worthy of consideration, for Themistocles, Cimon, and Pericles filled the city with porticoes, treasure, and many other vain things, but Aristides guided his public life by the rule of justice. He showed his moderation very plainly in his conduct towards Themistocles himself. For though Themistocles had been his adversary in all his undertakings, and was the cause of his banishment, yet when he afforded a similar opportunity of revenge, being accused to the city, Aristides bore him no malice, but while Alcmaeon, Cimon, and many others were prosecuting and impeaching him, Aristides alone neither did nor said any ill against him, and no more triumphed over his enemy in his adversity than he had envied him his prosperity.

Some say Aristides died in Pontus, during

But Craterus, the Macedonian, relates his death as follows. After the banishment of Themistocles, he says, the people growing insolent, there sprung up a number of false and frivolous accusers, impeaching the best and most influential men and exposing them to the envy of the multitude, whom their good fortune and power had filled with self-conceit. Amongst these, Aristides was condemned of bribery upon the accusation of Diophantus of Amphitrope, for taking money from the Ionians when he was collector of the tribute, and being unable to pay the fine, which was fifty minæ, sailed to Ionia, and died there.

But of this Craterus brings no witness, neither the sentence of his condemnation, nor the decree of the people, though in general it is tolerably usual with him to set down such things and to cite his authors. Almost all others who have spoken of the misdeeds of the people towards their generals collect them all together, and tell us of the banishment of Themistocles, Miltiades's bonds, Pericles's fine, and the death of Paches in the judgment hall, who, upon receiving sentence, killed himself on the hustings, with many things of the like nature. They add the banishment of Aristides,



but of this his condemnation they make no mention

Moreover, his monument is to be seen at Phalerum, which they say was built him by the city, he not having left enough even to defray funeral charges. And it is stated that his two daughters were publicly married out of the *prytaneum*, or state house, by the city, which decreed each of them three thousand drachmas for her portion, and that upon his son Lysimachus the people bestowed a hundred minæ of money, and as many acres of planted land, and ordered him besides, upon the motion of Alcibiades, four drachmas a day. Furthermore, Lysimachus leaving a daughter, named Polycrite, as Callisthenes says, the people voted her, also, the same allowance for food with those that obtained the victory in the Olympic Games.

But Demetrius the Phalerian, Hieronymus the Rhodian, Aristoxenus, the musician, and Aristotle (if the *Treatise of Nobility* is to be reckoned among the genuine pieces of Aristotle) say that Myrto, Aristides's granddaughter, lived with Socrates, the philosopher, who indeed had another wife, but took her into his house, being a widow, by reason of her in-

digence and want of the necessities of life. But Panxtius sufficiently confutes this in his book concerning Socrates.

Demetrius the Phalerian, in his *Socrates* says he knew one Lysimachus, son of the daughter of Aristides, extremely poor, who used to sit near what is called the *laccheum* and sustained himself by a table for interpreting dreams, and that, upon his proposal and representations, a decree was passed by the people to give the mother and aunt of this man half a drachma a day. The same Demetrius, when he was legislating himself, decreed each of these women a drachma per diem.

And it is not to be wondered at, that the people of Athens should take such care of people living in the city, since, hearing the granddaughter of Aristogiton was in a low condition in the isle of Lemnos, and so poor nobody would marry her, they brought her back to Athens, and marrying her to a man of good birth, gave a farm at Potamus as her marriage portion, and of similar humanity and bounty the city of Athens, even in our age, has given numerous proofs, and is justly admired and respected in consequence.

## MARCUS CATO

234-149 B C

MARCUS CATO, we are told, was born at Tusculum, though (till he betook himself to civil and military affairs) he lived and was bred up in the country of the Sabines, where his father's estate lay. His ancestors seeming almost entirely unknown, he himself praises his father Marcus, as a worthy man and a brave soldier, and Cato, his great grandfather, too, as one who had often obtained military prizes, and who having lost five horses under him, received, on the account of his valour, the worth of them out of the public exchequer.

Now it being the custom among the Romans to call those who, having no repute by birth, made themselves eminent by their own exertions, new men or upstarts, they called even Cato himself so, and so he confessed himself to be as to any public distinction or employment, but yet asserted that in the ex-

plots and virtues of his ancestors he was very ancient.

His third name originally was not Cato, but Priscus, though afterwards he had the surname of Cato, by reason of his abilities for the Romans call a skilful or experienced man *Catus*. He was of a ruddy complexion and grey-eyed, as the writer, who, with no good will, made the following epigram upon him lets us see —

*Porcius who snarls at all in every place  
With his grey eyes and with his fiery face,  
Even after death will scarce be admitted be  
Into the infernal realms by Hecate*

He gained, in early life, a good habit of body by working with his own hands, and living temperately, and serving in war, and seemed to have an equal proportion both of health and strength. And he exerted and practised his eloquence through all the neighbour-

hood and little villages, thinking it as requi-

would never refuse to be counsel for those who needed him, and was, indeed, early reckoned a good lawyer, and, ere long, a capable orator.

Hence his solidity and depth of character showed itself gradually more and more to those with whom he was concerned, and claimed as it were, employment in great affairs and places of public command. Nor did he merely abstain from taking fees for his counsel and pleading, but did not even seem to put any high price on the honour which proceeded from such kind of combats, seeming much more desirous to signalise himself in the camp and in real fights, and while yet but a youth, had his breast covered with scars he had received from the enemy being (as

with a harsh threatening voice accost them, justly thinking himself and telling others that such a rugged kind of behaviour sometimes terrifies the enemy more than the sword it self. In his marches he bore his own arms on foot, whilst one servant only followed, to carry the provision for his table, with whom he is said never to have been angry or hasty whilst he made ready his dinner or supper, but would, for the most part, when he was free from military duty, assist and help him himself to dress it. When he was with the army, he used to drink only water, unless, perhaps, when extremely thirsty, he might mingle it with a little vinegar, or if he found his strength fail him, take a little wine.

The little country house of Manius Curius, who had been thrice carried in triumph, happened to be near his farm, so that often going thither, and contemplating the small compass of the place, and plainness of the dwelling, he formed an idea of the mind of the person, who being one of the greatest of the Romans, and having subdued the most warlike nations, nay, had driven Pyrrhus out of Italy, now, after three triumphs, was contented to dig in so small a piece of ground, and live in such a cottage. Here it was that the ambassadors

of the Samnites, finding him boiling turnips in the chimney corner, offered him a present of gold, but he sent them away with this saying, that he, who was content with such a supper, had no need of gold, and that he thought it more honourable to conquer those who possessed the gold, than to possess the gold itself. Cato, after reflecting upon these things, used to return and, reviewing his own farm, his servants, and housekeeping, increase his labour and retrench all superfluous expenses.

When Fabius Maximus took Tarentum, Cato, being then but a youth, was a soldier under him, and being lodged with one Nearchus, a Pythagorean, desired to understand some of his doctrine, and hearing from him the language, which Plato also uses—that pleasure is evil's chief bait, the body the principal calamity of the soul, and that those thoughts which most separate and take it off from the affections of the body most enfranchise and purify it—he fell in love the more

to have then profited a little by Thucydides, but more by Demosthenes. His writings, however, are considerably embellished with Greek sayings and stories, nay, many of these, translated word for word, are placed with his own apophthegms and sentences.

There was a man of the highest rank, and very influential among the Romans, called Valerius Flaccus, who was singularly skilful in discerning excellence yet in the bud, and also much disposed to nourish and advance it. He it seems, had lands bordering upon Cato's, nor could he but admire when he understood from his servants the manner of his living, how he laboured with his own hands, went on foot betimes in the morning to the courts to assist those who wanted his counsel how, returning home again, when it was winter, he would throw a loose frock over his shoulders, and in the summer time would work without anything on among his domestics, sit down with them, eat of the same bread, and drink of the same wine. When they spoke, also, of other good qualities, his fair dealing and moderation, mentioning also some of his wise sayings, he ordered that he should be invited to supper and thus becoming personally assured of his fine temper and his superior character, which, like a plant, seemed only to require culture and a

situation, he urged and persuaded him to apply himself to state affairs at Rome.

Thither, therefore, he went, and by his pleading soon gained many friends and admirers, but, Valerius chiefly assisting his promotion, he first of all got appointed tribune in the army, and afterwards was made *quæstor*, or treasurer. And now becoming eminent and noted, he passed with Valerius himself through the greatest commands, being first his colleague as consul and then censor.

But among all the ancient senators, he most attached himself to Fabius Maximus, not so much for the honour of his person, and the greatness of his power, as that he might have before him his habit and manner of life, as the best examples to follow, and so he did not hesitate to oppose Scipio the Great, who, being then but a young man, seemed to set himself against the power of Fabius, and to be envied by him.

For being sent together with him as treasurer, when he saw him according to his natural custom, make great expenses, and distribute among the soldiers without sparing, he freely told him that the expense in itself was not the greatest thing to be considered, but that he was corrupting the frugality of the soldiers by giving them the means to abandon themselves to unnecessary pleasures and luxuries. Scipio answered that he had no need for so accurate a treasurer (bearing on as he was so to say, full sail to the war) and that he owed the people an account of his actions, and not of the money he spent.

Hereupon Cato returned from Sicily and, together with Fabius, made loud complaints in the open senate of Scipio's lavish and unspeakable sums, and childishly loitering away his time in wrestling matches and comedies, as if he were not to make war, but holiday, and thus succeeded in getting some of the tribunes of the people sent to call him back to Rome, in case the accusations should prove true. But Scipio, demonstrating, as it were, to them, by his preparations, the coming victory, and, being found merely to be living pleasantly with his friends, when there was nothing else to do, but in no respect because of that easiness and liberality at all the more negligent in things of consequence and moment, without impediment, set sail toward the war.

Cato grew more and more powerful by his eloquence, so that he was commonly called the Roman Demosthenes, but his manner of

life was yet more famous and talked of. For oratorical skill was, as an accomplishment, commonly studied and sought after by all young men, but he was very rare who would cultivate the old habits of bodily labour or prefer a light supper, and a breakfast which never saw the fire or be in love with poor clothes and a homely lodging, or could set his ambition rather on doing without luxuries than on possessing them. For now the state, unable to keep its purity by reason of its greatness, and having so many affairs and people from all parts under its government, was fain to admit many mixed customs and new examples of living.

With reason therefore, everybody admired Cato when they saw others sink under labours and grow effeminate by pleasures and yet beheld him unconquered by either, and that not only when he was young and desirous of honour, but also when old and grey-headed after a consulship and triumph, like

wore a suit of clothes which cost more than a hundred drachmas, and that, when he was general and consul, he drank the same wine which his workmen did, and that the meat or fish which was bought in the meat market for his dinner did not cost above thirty asses. All which was for the sake of the commonwealth that so his body might be the harder for the war.

Having a piece of embroidered Babylonian tapestry left him, he sold it, because none of his farmhouses were so much as plastered. Nor did he ever buy a slave for above fifteen hundred drachmas, as he did not seek for effeminate and handsome ones, but able sturdy workmen, horse keepers and cow herds, and these he thought ought to be sold again, when they grew old and no useless servants fed in the house. In short, he reckoned nothing a good bargain which was superfluous, but what ever it was, though sold for a farthing he would think it a great price, if you had no need of it, and was for the purchase of lands for sowing and feeding, rather than grounds for sweeping and watering.

in my judgment, it marks an over rigid temper for a man to take the work out of his

servants as out of brute beasts, turning them off and selling them in their old age, and thinking there ought to be no further commerce between man and man than whilst there arises some profit by it. We see that kindness or humanity has a larger field than bare justice to exercise itself in, law and justice we cannot, in the nature of things, employ on others than men, but we may extend our goodness and charity even to irrational creatures, and such acts flow from a gentle nature, as water from an abundant spring. It is doubtless the part of a kind natured man to keep even worn-out horses and dogs, and not only take care of them when they are foals and whelps, but also when they are grown old.

The Athenians, when they built their Hecatompedon, turned those mules loose to feed freely which they had observed to have done the hardest labour. One of these (they say) came once of itself to offer its service, and ran along with, nay, and went before, the teams which drew the waggons up to the Acropolis, as if it would incite and encourage them to draw more stoutly, upon which there passed a vote that the creature should be kept at the public charge even till it died.

The graves of Cimon's horses, which thrice won the Olympian races, are yet to be seen.

After his galley to Salamis, when the people fled from Athens, on the top of a cliff, which they call the Dog's Tomb to this day. Nor are we to use living creatures like old shoes or dishes, and throw them away when they are worn out or broken with service, but if it were for nothing else, but by way of study and practice in humanity, a man ought always to prehabituatise himself in these things to be of a kind and sweet disposition.

As to myself, I would not so much as sell my draught ox on the account of his age, much less for a small piece of money sell a poor old man, and so chase him, as it were, from his own country, by turning him not only out of the place where he has lived a long while, but also out of the manner of living he has been accustomed to, and that more especially when he would be as useless to the buyer as to the seller. Yet Cato, for all this, glories that he left that very horse in Spain which he used in the wars when he was consul, only because he would not put the public to the charge of his freight. Whether

these acts are to be ascribed to the greatness or pettiness of his spirit, let every one argue as they please.

For his general temperance, however, and self-control he really deserves the highest admiration. For when he commanded the army, he never took for himself, and those that belonged to him, above three bushels of wheat for a month, and somewhat less than a bushel and a half a day of barley for his baggage cattle. And when he entered upon the government of Sardinia, where his predecessors had been used to require tents, bedding, and clothes upon the public account, and to charge the state heavily with the cost of provisions and entertainments for a great train of servants and friends, the difference he showed in his economy was something incredible. There was nothing of any sort for which he put the public to expense, he would walk without a carriage to visit the cities, with one only of the common town officers, who carried his dress, and a cup to offer libation with.

Yet though he seemed thus easy and sparing to all who were under his power, he, on the other hand, showed most inflexible severity and strictness in what related to public justice, and was rigorous and precise in what concerned the ordinances of the commonwealth, so that the Roman government never seemed more terrible, nor yet more mild than under his administration.

His very manner of speaking seemed to have such a kind of idea with it, for it was courteous, and yet forcible, pleasant, yet over-whelming, facetious, yet austere, sententious, and yet vehement, like Socrates, in the description of Plato, who seemed outwardly to those about him to be but a simple, talkative, blunt fellow, whilst at the bottom he was full of such gravity and matter, as would even move tears and touch the very hearts of his auditors. And therefore, I know not what has persuaded some to say that Cato's style was chiefly like that of Lysias. However, let us leave those to judge of these things who profess most to distinguish between the several kinds of oratorical style in Latin, whilst we write down some of his memorable sayings, being of the opinion that a man's character appears much more by his words than, as some think it does, by his looks.

Being once desirous to dissuade the common people of Rome from their unreasonable and impetuous clamour for largesses and distributions of corn, he began thus to harangue

them "It is a difficult task, O citizens, to make speeches to the belly, which has no ears."

Reproving, also, their sumptuous habits, he said it was hard to preserve a city where a fish sold for more than an ox.

He had a saying, also, that the Roman people were like sheep, for they, when single, do not obey, but when altogether in a flock, they follow their leaders. "So you," said he, "when you have got together in a body, let yourselves be guided by those whom singly you would never think of being advised by."

Discouraging of the power of women. "Men," said he, "usually command women, but we command all men, and the women command us." But this indeed is borrowed from the sayings of Themistocles, who, when his son was making many demands of him by means of his mother, said, "O woman, the Athenians govern the Greeks, I govern the Athenians, but you govern me, and your son governs you, so let him use his power sparingly, since, simple as he is, he can do more than all the Greeks together."

Another saying of Cato's was, that the Roman people did not only fix the value of such and such purple dyes, but also of such and such habits of life. "For," said he, "as dyers most of all dye such colours as they see to be most agreeable, so the young men learn, and zealously affect, what is most popular with you."

He also exhorted them that if they were grown great by their virtue and temperance, they should not change for the worse, but if intemperance and vice had made them great, they should change for the better, for by that means they were grown indeed quite great enough. He would say, likewise, of men who wanted to be continually in office, that apparently they did not know their road, since they could not do without headles to guide them on it.

He also reproved the citizens for choosing still the same men as their magistrates. "For you will seem," said he, "either not to esteem government worth much, or to think few worthy to hold it."

Speaking, too, of a certain enemy of his, who lived a very base and discreditable life. "It is considered," he said, "rather as a curse than a blessing on him, that this fellow's mother prays that she may leave him behind her."

Pointing at one who had sold the land

which his father had left him, and which lay near the seashore, he pretended to express his wonder at his being stronger even than the sea itself, for what it washed away with a great deal of labour, he with a great deal of ease drank away.

be most about him, Cato appeared to regard him with suspicion and apprehension, and when one that stood by, too, took occasion to say that he was a very good prince and a great lover of the Romans, "It may be so," said Cato, "but by nature this same animal of a king is a kind of man-eater," nor, indeed, were there ever kings who deserved to be compared with Epaminondas, Pericles, Themistocles, Manius Curius, or Flaminius, nor named Barca.

He used to say, too, that his enemies envied him because he had to get up every day before light and neglect his own business to follow that of the public.

He would also tell you that he had rather be deprived of the reward for doing well than not to suffer the punishment for doing ill, and that he could pardon all offenders but himself.

out that the Romans had sent an embassy which had neither feet, head, nor heart.

His interest being entreated by Scipio on account of Polybius, for the Achaean exiles, and there happening to be a great discussion in the senate about it, some being for, and some against their return, Cato, standing up thus delivered himself. "Here do we sit all day long, as if we had nothing to do but beat our brains whether these old Greeks should be carried to their graves by the bearers here or by those in Achaia."

The senate voting their return, it seems that a few days after Polybius's friends further wished that it should be further moved in the senate that the said banished persons should receive again the honours which they first lost in Achaia, and to this purpose they sounded Cato for his opinion, but he, smiling answered that Polybius, Ulysses like having escaped out of the Cyclops' den, wanted it would seem, to go back again because he had left his cap and belt behind him.

He used to assert, also, that wise men professed more by fools, than fools by wise men; for that wise men avoided the faults of fools, but that fools would not imitate the good examples of wise men

He would profess, too, that he was more taken with young men that blushed than with those who looked pale, and that he never desired to have a soldier that moved his hands

taken up by the belly?"

When one who was much given to pleasures desired his acquaintance, begging his pardon, he said he could not live with a man whose palate was of a quicker sense than his heart

He would likewise say that the soul of a lover lived in the body of another and that in his whole life he most repented of three things, one was, that he had trusted a secret to a woman, another that he went by water when he might have gone by land, the third, that he had remained one whole day without doing any business of moment

Applying himself to an old man who was committing some vice "Friend," said he, "old age has of itself blemishes enough, do not you add to it the deformity of vice"

Speaking to a tribune, who was reputed a poisoner, and was very violent for the bringing in of a bill, in order to make a certain law "Young man," cried he, "I know not which would be better, to drink what you mix, or confirm what you would put up for a law"

Being reviled by a fellow who lived a profigate and wicked life "A contest," replied he, "is unequal between you and me for you can hear all words easily, and can as easily give them, but it is unpleasant to me to give such and unusual to hear them" Such was his manner of expressing himself in his memorable sayings.

Being chosen consul, with his friend and familiar, Valerius Flaccus, the government of that part of Spain which the Romans called the Hither Spain fell to his lot Here, as he was engaged in reducing some of the tribes by force, and bringing over others by good words, a large army of barbarians fell upon him, so that there was danger of being disgracefully forced out again. He therefore call-

ed upon his neighbours, the Celtiberians, for help, and on their demanding two hundred talents for their assistance, everybody else thought it intolerable that even the Romans should promise barbarians a reward for their aid, but Cato said there was no discredit or harm in it, for, if they overcame, they would pay them out of the enemy's purse, and not out of their own, but if they were overcome there would be nobody left either to demand the reward or to pay it However, he won that battle completely, and, after that, all his other affairs succeeded splendidly

Polybius says that, by his command, the walls of all the cities on this side the river Batis were in one day's time demolished, and yet there were a great many of them full of brave and warlike men Cato himself says that he took more cities than he stayed days in Spain Neither is this a mere rhodomontade, if it be true that the number was four hundred

fault," continued he "with those that seek to profit by these spoils, but I had rather compete in valour with the best than in wealth with the richest, or with the most covetous in love of money Nor did he merely keep him-

one of whom called Marcus, bought three boys out of those who were taken captive, which Cato coming to understand, the man, rather than venture into his presence, hanged himself Cato sold the boys, and carried the price he got for them into the public exchequer

Scipio the Great, being his enemy and desiring whilst he was carrying all things so successfully, to obstruct him, and take the affairs of Spain into his own hands, succeeded in getting himself appointed his successor in the government, and, making all possible haste, put a term to Cato's authority But he, taking with him a convoy of five cohorts of foot and five hundred horse to attend him home, overthrew by the way the Lacetanians, and taking from them six hundred deserters, caused them all to be beheaded, upon which

Scipio seemed to be in indignation, but Cato, in mock disparagement of himself, said, 'Rome would become great indeed, if the most honourable and great men would not yield up the first place of valour to those who were more obscure, and when they who were of the commonalty (as he himself was) would contend in valour with those who were most eminent in birth and honour

Cato: Nor did Cato who now received a triumph, remit after this and slacken the reins of virtue, as many do, who strive not so much for virtue's sake, as for vainglory, and having attained the highest honours, as the consulship and triumphs pass the rest of their life in pleasure and idleness, and quit all public affairs. But he like those who are just entered upon public life for the first time, and thirst after gaining honour and glory in some new office, strained himself, as if he were but just

Thrace and to the Danube, and, in the quality of tribune, went with Manius Acilius into Greece, against Antiochus the Great, who after Hannibal, more than any one struck terror into the Romans. For having reduced once more under a single command almost the whole of Asia, all namely, that Seleucus Nicator had possessed, and having brought into obedience many warlike nations of the barbarians, he longed to fall upon the Romans, as if they only were now worthy to fight with him.

So across he came with his forces, pretending as a specious cause of the war, that it was to free the Greeks, who had indeed no need of it, they having been but newly delivered from the power of king Philip and the Macedonians, and made independent, with the free use of their own laws, by the goodness of the Romans themselves: so that all Greece was in commotion and excitement, having been corrupted by the hopes of royal aid which the popular leaders in their cities put them into.

Manius, therefore, sent ambassadors to the different cities, and Titus Flamininus (as is written in the account of him) suppressed and

quieted most of the attempts of the innovators, without any trouble. Cato brought over the Corinthians, those of Patrae and Egium, and spent a good deal of time at Athens.

virtue of the ancient Athenians, and signified that he came with a great deal of pleasure to be a spectator of the beauty and greatness of their city.

But this is a fiction, for he spoke to the Athenians by an interpreter, though he was able to have spoken himself, but he wished to observe the usage of his own country, and laughed at those who admired nothing but what was in Greek. Jestings upon Postumus

ance indeed might be made if he had done so under the express compulsion of an Amphictyonic decree. The Athenians, he says, admired the quickness and vehemence of his speech for an interpreter would be very long in repeating what he expressed with a great deal of brevity, but on the whole he professes to believe that the words of the Greeks came only from their lips, whilst those of the Romans came from their hearts.

thinking he had done enough to save the war and the Romans, indeed, seemed wholly to despair of forcing the passage, but Cato, calling to mind the compass and circuit which the Persians had formerly made to come at this place, went forth in the night, taking along with him part of the army.

Whilst they were climbing up, the guide, who was a prisoner, missed the way, and wandering up and down by impracticable and precipitous paths, filled the soldiers with fear and despondency. Cato perceiving the danger, commanded all the rest to halt, and stay where they were, whilst he himself, taking along with him one Lucius Manlius, a most

pices and darkness before their eyes, till they struck into a little pass which they thought

might lead down into the enemy's camp. There they put up marks upon some conspicuous peaks which surmount the hill called Callidromon, and, returning again, they led the army along with them to the said marks, till they got into their little path again, and there once made a halt, but when they began to go further, the path deserted them at a precipice, where they were in another strait and fear, nor did they perceive that they were all this while near the enemy.

And now the day began to give some light, when they seemed to hear a noise, and presently after to see the Greek trenches and the guard at the foot of the rock. Here, therefore, Cato halted his forces, and commanded the troops from Firmum only, without the rest, to stick by him, as he had always found them faithful and ready. And when they came up and formed around him in close order, he thus spoke to them "I desire," he said, "to take one of the enemy alive, that so I may understand what men these are who guard the passage, their number, and with what discipline, order, and preparation they expect us, but this feat," continued he, "must be an act of a great deal of quickness and boldness, such as that of lions, when they dart upon some timorous animal."

Cato had no sooner thus expressed himself, but the Firmans forthwith rushed down the mountain, just as they were, upon the guard, and, falling unexpectedly upon them, affrighted and dispersed them all. One armed man they took, and brought to Cato, who quickly learned from him that the rest of the forces lay in the narrow passage about the king, that those who kept the tops of the rocks were six hundred choice Ætolians. Cato, therefore, despising the smallness of their number and carelessness, forthwith drawing his sword, fell upon them with a great noise of trumpets and shouting. The enemy, perceiving them thus tumbling, as it were, upon them from the precipices, flew to the main body, and put all things into disorder there.

In the meantime, whilst Manius was forcing the works below, and pouring the thickest of his forces into the narrow passages, Antiochus was hit in the mouth with a stone, so that his teeth being beaten out by it, he felt such

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flight, where all paths were so difficult, and

where there were deep marshes and steep rocks, which looked as if they were ready to receive those who should stumble, the fugitives, nevertheless, crowding and pressing together in the narrow passages, destroyed even one another in their terror of the swords and blows of the enemy.

suing and slaying the enemies were ready to assert that Cato owed not so much to the public as the public did to Cato, nay, he adds,

the people together, could make him a recompense equal to his actions.

After the fight he was sent to Rome, that he himself might be the messenger of it and so, with a favourable wind, he sailed to Brundisium, and in one day got from thence to Tarentum, and having travelled four days

crifices, and the people with the belief that they were able to conquer every sea and every land.

These are pretty nearly all the eminent actions of Cato relating to military affairs. In civil policy, he was of opinion that one chief duty consisted in accusing and indicting criminals. He himself prosecuted many, and he

condemned him to the payment of a large sum of money to the state, and being insolvent, and in danger of being thrown into jail, he was, by the interposition of the tribunes of the people, with much ado dismissed.

It is also said of Cato, that when



certain youth, who had effected the disgrace of one of his father's enemies, walking in the market place, he shook him by the hand, telling him, that this was what we ought to sacrifice to our dead parents—not lambs and goats, but the tears and condemnations of their adversaries.

But neither did he himself escape with impunity in his management of affairs, for if he gave his enemies but the least hold, he was still in danger, and exposed to be brought to justice. He is reported to have escaped at least fifty indictments, and one above the rest, which was the last when he was eighty-six years old, about which time he uttered the well-known saying that it was hard for him who had lived with one generation of men, to plead now before another. Neither did he make this the least of his lawsuits, for, four years after, when he was fourscore and ten, he accused Servilius Galba so that his life and actions extended we may say, as Nestor's did over three ordinary ages of man. For, having had many contests as we have related, with Scipio the Great, about affairs of state,

he threw Perseus and the Macedonians

Ten years after his consulship, Cato stood for the office of censor, which was indeed the summit of all honour, and in a manner the highest step in civil affairs, for besides all other power, it had also that of an inquisition into every one's life and manners.

For the Romans thought that no marriage, or rearing of children, nay, no feast or drinking bout, ought to be permitted according to every one's appetite or fancy, without being examined and inquired into, being indeed of opinion that a man's character was much sooner perceived in things of this sort than in what is done publicly and in open day.

They chose, therefore, two persons, one out of the patricians, the other out of the commons, who were to watch, correct, and punish, if any one ran too much into voluptuousness.

They put out of the senate any one who lived intemperately and out of order. It was also their business to take an estimate of what every one was worth, and to put down in registers everybody's birth and quality, besides many other prerogatives.

And therefore the chief nobility opposed his pretensions to it. Jealousy prompted the

power, while others, conscious of their own evil practices, and of the violation of the laws and customs of their country, were afraid of the austerity of the man, which, in an office of such great power, was likely to prove most uncompromising and severe. And so, consulting among themselves, they brought forward seven candidates in opposition to him, who sedulously set themselves to court the people's favour by fair promises, as though what they wished for was indulgent and easy government.

Cato, on the contrary, promising no such mildness, but plainly threatening evil lives, from the very hustings openly declared himself, and exclaiming that the city needed a great and thorough purgation, called upon the people, if they were wise, not to choose the gentlest, but the roughest of physicians, such a one, he said, he was, and Valerius Flaccus, one of the patricians, another, together with

voluptuousness. He added, too, that all the rest endeavouring after the office with ill intent, because they were afraid of those who would exercise it justly, as they ought. And so truly great and so worthy of great men to be its leaders were, it would seem the Roman people, that they did not fear the severity and grim countenance of Cato, but rejecting those smooth promisers who were ready to do all things to ingratiate themselves, they took him, together with Flaccus, obeying his recommendations not as though he were a candidate, but as if he had had the actual power of commanding and governing already.

Cato named, as chief of the senate, his friend and colleague Lucius Valerius Flaccus, and expelled, among many others, Lucius Quintus, who had been consul seven years before, and (which was greater honour to him than the consulship) brother to that Titus Flaminius who overthrew King Philip. The reason he had for his expulsion was this: Lucius, it seems, took along with him in all his commands a youth whom he had kept as his companion from the flower of his age, and to whom he gave as much power and

respect as to the chiefest of his friends and relations

Now it happened that Lucius being consular governor of one of the provinces, the youth setting himself down by him, as he

in my life, and though I, as he were, longed to see a man killed, yet I made all possible haste to come to you' Upon this Lucius, returning his fondness, replied, 'Do not be melancholy on that account, I can remedy that' Ordering therefore, forthwith, one of those condemned to die to be brought to the feast, together with the headsman and axe, he asked the youth if he wished to see him executed The boy answering that he did, Lucius commanded the executioner to cut off his neck, and this several historians mention, and Cicero, indeed, in his dialogue *de Senectute*, introduces Cato relating it himself But Livy says that he that was killed was a Gaulish deserter, and that Lucius did not execute him by the stroke of the executioner, but with his own hand, and that it is so stated in Cato's speech

Lucius being thus expelled out of the senate by Cato, his brother took it very ill, and appealing to the people, desired that Cato should declare his reasons, and when he began to relate this transaction of the feast, Lucius endeavoured to deny it, but Cato challenging him to a formal investigation, he fell off and refused it, so that he was then acknowledged to suffer deservedly Afterwards, however, when there was some show at the theatre, he passed by the seats where those who had been consuls used to be placed and taking his seat a great way off, excited the compassion of the common people, who presently with a great noise made him go forward, and as much as they could tried to set right and salve over what had happened Manilius, also, who, according to the public expectation, would have

er of Scipio, and one who had been honoured with a triumph, occasioned some odium against Cato, for he took his horse from him, and was thought to do it with a design of putting an affront on Scipio Africanus, now dead But he gave most general annoyance by retrenching people's luxury, for though (most of the youth being thereby already corrupted) it seemed almost impossible to take it away with an open hand and directly, yet going, as it were, obliquely around, he caused all dress carriages, women's ornaments, household furniture, whose price exceeded one thousand and five hundred drachmas, to be rated at ten times as much as they were worth, intending by thus making the assessments greater, to increase the taxes paid upon them He also ordained that upon every thousand asses of property of this kind, three should be paid, so that people, burdened with these extra charges, and seeing others of as good estates, but more frugal and sparing, paying less into the public exchequer, might be tired out of their prodigality

And thus, on the one side, not only those were disgusted at Cato who bore the taxes for the sake of their luxury, but those, too, who on the other side laid by their luxury for fear of the taxes For people in general reckon that an order not to display their riches is equivalent to the taking away of their riches, because riches are seen much more in superfluous than in necessary things Indeed this was what excited the wonder of Aristotle the philosopher, that we account those who possess superfluous things more happy than those who abound with what is necessary and useful But when one of his friends asked Scopas, the rich Thessalian, to give him some article of no great utility, saying that it was not a thing that he had any great need or use for himself, 'In truth,' replied he, 'it is just these useless and unnecessary things that make my wealth and happiness' Thus the desire of riches does not proceed from a natural passion within us but arises rather from vulgar out-of-doors opinion of other people

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his arms except when there was great thunder, (so that it was a jest with him that it was a pleasure for him when Jupiter thundered)

His treatment of Lucius, likewise the broth

joining out into the common streets the beat down also the price in contracts for public works to the lowest, and raised it in

for farming the taxes to the highest sum, by which proceedings he drew a great deal of hatred upon himself

Those who were of Titus Flamininus's party cancelled in the senate all the bargains and contracts made by him for the repairing and carrying on of the sacred and public buildings as unadvantageous to the common wealth. They incited also the boldest of the tribunes of the people to accuse him and to fine him two talents. They likewise much opposed him in building the court or basilica, which he caused to be erected at the common charge, just by the senate house, in the market place, and called by his own name, the Porcian.

However, the people, it seems, liked his censorship wondrously well, for, setting up a statue for him in the temple of the goddess of Health, they put an inscription under it, not recording his commands in war or his triumph but in the effect that this was Cato the Censor, who, by his good discipline and wise and temperate ordinances, reclaimed the Roman commonwealth when it was declining and sinking down into vice. Before this honour was done to himself, he used to laugh at those who loved such kind of things, saying that they did not see that they were taking pride in the workmanship of brass founders and painters, whereas the citizens bore about his best likeness in their breasts. And when any seemed to wonder that he should have never a statue, while many ordinary persons had one 'I would,' said he, 'much rather be asked why I have not one, than why I have one.' In short, he would not have any honest citizen endure to be praised, except it might prove advantageous to the common wealth.

Yet still he had passed the highest commendation on himself, for he tells us that those who did anything wrong and were found fault with, used to say it was not worth while to blame them, for they were not Catos. He also adds that they who awkwardly mimicked some of his actions were called left handed Catos, and that the senate in perilous times would cast their eyes on him, as upon a pilot in a ship, and that often when he was not present they put off affairs of greatest consequence. These things are indeed also testified of him by others, for he had a great authority in the city alike for his life, his eloquence, and his age.

He was also a good father, an excellent hus-

band to his wife, and an extraordinary economist, and as he did not manage his affairs

than rich, being of opinion that the rich and the high born are equally haughty and proud but that those of noble blood would be more ashamed of base things, and consequently more obedient to their husbands in all that

worthy of more praise than a great senator, and he admired the ancient Socrates for nothing

As soon as he had a son born, though he had never such urgent business upon his hands unless it were some public matter, he would be by when his wife washed it and dressed it in its swaddling clothes. For she herself suckled it, nay, she often, too, gave her breast to her servants' children, to produce by suckling the same milk, a kind of natural love in them to her son. When he began to come to years of discretion Cato himself would teach him to read although he had a servant, a very good grammarian, called Chilo, who taught many others, but he thought not fit, as he himself said, to have his son reprimanded by a slave, or pulled, it may be by the ears when found tardy in his lesson nor would he have him owe to a servant the ob-

exercises. Nor did he only show him, too how to throw a dart to fight in armour, and to ride, but to box also and to endure both heat and cold, and to swim over the most rapid and rough rivers. He says, likewise, that he wrote histories, in large characters, with his own hand, that so his son, without stirring out of the house, might learn to know about his countrymen and forefathers nor did he less abstain from speaking anything obscene

custom of the Romans. Sons in law used to avoid bathing with fathers in law, disliking to see one another naked, but having, in time,

learned of the Greeks to strip before men, they have since taught the Greeks to do it even with the women themselves

Thus, like an excellent work, Cato formed and fashioned his son to virtue, nor had he any occasion to find fault with his readiness and docility, but as he proved to be of too weak a constitution for hardships, he did not insist on requiring of him any very austere way of living. However, though delicate in health, he proved a stout man in the field, and behaved himself valiantly when Paulus Æmilius fought against Persens, where when his sword was struck from him by a blow, or rather slipped out of his hand by reason of its moistness, he so keenly resented it, that he turned to some of his friends about him, and taking them along with him again, fell upon the enemy, and having by a long fight and much force cleared the place, at length found it among great heaps of arms, and the dead bodies of friends as well as enemies piled one upon another. Upon which Paulus, his general, much commended the youth, and there is a letter of Cato's to his son, which highly praises his honourable eagerness for the recovery of his sword. Afterwards he married Tertie, Æmilius Paulus's daughter, and sister to Scipio, nor was he admitted into this family less for his own worth than his father's. So that Cato's care in his son's education came to a very fitting result.

He purchased a great many slaves out of the captives taken in war, but chiefly bought up the young ones, who were capable to be, as it were, broken and taught like whelps and colts. None of these ever entered another man's house, except sent either by Cato himself or his wife. If any one of them were asked what Cato did, they answered merely that they did not know.

When a servant was at home, he was obliged either to do some work or sleep, for indeed Cato loved those most who used to lie down often to sleep, accounting them more docile than those who were wakeful, and more fit for anything when they were refreshed with a little slumber. Being also of opinion that the great cause of the laziness and misbehaviour of slaves was their running after their pleasures, he fixed a certain price for them to pay for permission amongst themselves, but would suffer no connections out of the house.

At first, when he was but a poor soldier, he would not be difficult in

richer, and made any feasts for his friends and colleagues in office, as soon as supper was over he used to go with a leathern thong and scourge those who had wasted or dressed the meat carelessly.

He always contrived, too, that his servants should have some difference one among another, always suspecting and fearing a good understanding between them. Those who had committed anything worthy of death, he punished if they were found guilty by the verdict of their fellow servants.

But being after all much given to the desire

fuller's earth, remunerative lands, pastures, and woods, from all which he drew large returns, nor could Jupiter himself, he used to say, do him much damage.

He was also given to the form of usury, which is considered most odious, in traffic by sea, and that thus—he desired that those whom he put out his money to should have many partners, when the number of them and their ships came to be fifty, he himself took one share through Quintio his freedman, who therefore was to sail with the adventurers, and take a part in all their proceedings, so that thus there was no danger of losing his whole stock, but only a little part, and that with a prospect of great profit.

He likewise lent money to those of his slaves who wished to borrow, with which they bought also other young ones, whom, when they had taught and bred up at his charges, they would sell again at the year's end, but some of them Cato would keep for himself, giving just as much for them as another had offered.

To incline his son to be of his kind or temper, he used to tell him that it was not like a man, but rather like a widow woman, to lessen an estate. But the strongest indication of Cato's avaricious humour was when he took the boldness to affirm that he was a most wonderful, nay, a godlike man, who left more behind him than he had received.

He was now grown old when Carneades the Academic, and Diogenes the Stoic, came as deputies from Athens to Rome, praying for

philosophers, and frequently, with admiration, heard them speak. But the gracefulness of Carneades's oratory, whose ability was really greatest, and his reputation equal to it, gathered large and favourable audiences, and ere long filled like a wind, all the city with the sound of it. So that it soon began to be told that a Greek, famous even to admiration, winning and carrying all before him, had impressed so strange a love upon the young men, that quitting all their pleasures and pastimes, they ran mad, as it were, after philosophy, which indeed much pleased the Romans in general, nor could they but with much pleasure see the youth receive so well comely the Greek literature, and frequent the company of learned men.

But Cato, on the other side, seeing the passion for words flowing into the city, from the beginning took it ill, fearing lest the youth

the philosophers increased in the city, and Caius Acilius, a person of distinction, at his own request, became their interpreter to the senate at their first audience, Cato resolved, under some specious pretence, to have all philosophers cleared out of the city, and coming into the senate, blamed the magistrates for letting these deputies stay so long a time without be-

so they might go home again in their own schools, and declaim to the Greek children, and leave the Roman youth to be obedient, as hitherto, to their own laws and governors.

Yet he did this not out of any anger, as some think, to Carneades, but because he wholly despised philosophy, and out of a kind of pride scoffed at the Greek studies and literature, as, for example, he would say, that

old men before they had done learning with him, as if they were to use their art and plead

causes in the court of Minos in the next world. And to frighten his son from anything that was Greek, in a more vehement tone than became one of his age, he pronounced, as it were, with the voice of an oracle, that the Romans would certainly be destroyed when they began once to be infected with Greek literature, though time indeed has shown the vanity of this his prophecy, as, in truth, the city of Rome has risen to its highest fortune while entertaining Grecian learning.

Nor had he an aversion only against the Greek philosophers, but the physicians also, for having, it seems, heard how Hippocrates, when the king of Persia sent for him with offers of a fee of several talents, said that he would never assist barbarians who were enemies to the Greeks, he affirmed that this was now become a common oath taken by all physicians, and enjoined his son to have a care and avoid them, for that he himself had written a little book of prescriptions for curing those who were sick in his family, he never enjoined fasting to any one, but ordered them either vegetables, or the meat of a duck, pigeon, or leveret, such kind of diet being of light digestion and fit for sick folks, only it made those who ate it dream a little too much, and by the use of this kind of physic, he said, he not only made himself and those about him well, but kept them so.

However, for this his presumption he seemed not to have escaped unpunished, for he lost both his wife and his son, though he himself, being of a strong, robust constitution, held out longer, so that he would often, even in his old days, address himself to women, and when he was past a lover's age, married a young woman, upon the following pretence. Having lost his own wife, he married his son to the daughter of Paulus Æmilius, who was sister to Scipio, so that being now a widower himself, he had a young girl who came privately to visit him, but the house being very small, and a daughter in law also in it, this

upon her

The old man perceiving and understanding that what he did was disliked, without finding any fault or saying a word, went away, as his custom was, with his usual companions to the market and among the rest, he called aloud to one Salomus, who had been a clerk

under him, and asked him whether he had married his daughter. He answered no, nor would he, till he had consulted him. Said Cato, 'Then I have found out a fit son in law for you, if he should not displease by reason of his age, for in all other points there is no fault to be found in him, but he is indeed, as I said, extremely old.' However, Salonius desired him to undertake the business, and to give the young girl to whom he pleased, she being a humble servant of his, who stood in need of his care and patronage. Upon this Cato, without any more ado, told him he desired to have the damsel himself. These words, may well be imagined, at first astonished the man, conceiving that Cato was as far off

in public affairs, though he would, now and then, when he had leisure, recreate himself with husbandry and writing.

And, indeed, he composed various books and histories, and in his youth he addicted

book on country matters, in which he treated particularly even of making cakes and pre-

and neighbours about him, and passed the time merrily with them, so that his company was not only agreeable to those of the same age, but even to younger men, for he had had experience in many things, and had been concerned in much, both by word and deed, that was worth the hearing. He looked upon a good table as the best place for making friends, where the commendations of brave and good citizens were usually introduced, and little said of base and unworthy ones, as Cato would not give leave in his company to have anything, either good or ill, said about them.

Some will have the overthrow of Carthage to have been one of his last acts of state, when, indeed, Scipio the younger did by his valour give it the last blow, but the war, chiefly by the counsel and advice of Cato, was undertaken on the following occasion. Cato was sent to the Carthaginians and Masinissa, King of Numidia, who were at war with one another, to know the cause of their difference. He, it seems, had been a friend of the Romans from the beginning, and they, too, since they were conquered by Scipio, were of the Roman confederacy, having been shorn of their power by loss of territory and a heavy tax.

Finding Carthage, not (as the Romans thought) low and in an ill condition, but well manned, full of riches and all sorts of arms and ammunition, and perceiving the Carthaginians carry it high, he conceived that it was not a time for the Romans to adjust affairs between them and Masinissa, but rather that they themselves would fall into danger, unless they should find means to check this rapid new growth of Rome's ancient irreconcilable enemy. Therefore, returning quickly to Rome, he acquainted the senate that the former defeats and blows given to the Carthaginians

the bargain.

Whilst the marriage was in hand, Cato's son, taking some of his friends along with him, went and asked his father if it were for any offence he brought in a stepmother upon him. But Cato cried out, "Far from it, my son, I have no fault to find with you or any thing of yours, only I desire to have many children, and to leave the commonwealth more such citizens as you are." Pistratus, the tyrant of Athens, made, they say, this answer to his sons, when they were grown men, when he married his second wife, Timonassa of Argos, by whom he had, it is said, Iophon and Thessalus. Cato had a son by his second wife, to whom, from his mother, he gave the surname of Salonius.

In the meantime his eldest died in his prætorship, of whom Cato often makes mention in his books, as having been a good man. He is said, however, to have borne the loss moderately and like a philosopher, and was notwithstanding the more serious in attending to affairs of state, so that he did not, as Lucius Lucullus and Metellus Pius did, grow languid in his old age, as though public business were a duty once to be discharged and then quit, nor did he, like Scipio Africanus, because envy had struck at his glory, turn from the public, and change and pass away the rest of his life

had not so much diminished their strength, as it had abated their imprudence and folly, that they were not become weaker, but more experienced in war, and did only skirmish with the Numidians to exercise themselves the better to cope with the Romans, that the peace and league they had made was but a kind of suspension of war which awaited a fairer op-

before the senate. And on their admiring the size and beauty of them, he presently added that the place that bore them was but three

CARTHAGE MITHRAS OUGHT UTTERLY TO BE DESTROYED. But Publius Scipio Nasica would always declare his opinion to the contrary, in these words, It seems requisite to me that Carthage should still stand.

For seeing his countrymen to be grown wanton and insolent, and the people made, by their prosperity, obstinate and disobedient to the senate, and drawing the whole city, whither they would, after them, he would have had the fear of Carthage to serve as a bit to hold the contumacy of the multitude, and he looked upon the Carthaginians as too weak to overcome the Romans, and too great to be despised by them. On the other side, it

seemed a perilous thing to Cato that a city which had been always great, and was now grown sober and wise, by reason of its former calamities, should still lie, as it were, in wait for the follies and dangerous excesses of the over powerful Roman people, so that he thought it the wisest course to have all outward dangers removed, when they had so many inward ones among themselves.

Thus Cato, they say, stirred up the third and last war against the Carthaginians but no sooner was the said war begun, than he died, prophesying of the person that should put an end to it who was then only a young man, but, being tribune in the army, he in several fights gave proof of his courage and conduct. The news of which being brought to Cato's ears at Rome, he thus expressed himself —

*The only use man of them all is he,*

*The others e'en as shadows sit and flee*

This prophecy Scipio soon confirmed by his actions.

Cato left no posterity, except one son by his second wife, who was named, as we said, Cato Saloniuss, and a grandson by his eldest

the philosopher, who for virtue and renown was one of the most eminent personages of his time.

## ARISTIDES and MARCUS CATO Compared

THE

them in detail, as we might some piece of poetry, or some picture, we shall find this common to them both, that they advanced themselves to great honour and dignity in the commonwealth by no other means than their own virtue and industry.

At the same time being men only of moderate and equal fortunes among themselves. The estimate of the greatest estates then was five hundred me-

dimas that of the second, or knights, three hundred, of the third and last called Zeugitæ, two hundred.

But Cato, out of a petty village from a country life, leaped into the commonwealth, as it were, into a vast ocean, at a time when there were no such governors as the Curi Fabricii, and Hostilii. Poor labouring men were not then advanced from the plough and spade to be governors and magistrates, but greatness of family, riches, profuse gifts, disbursements, and personal application were what the city looked to, keeping a high hand and, in a manner, insulting over those that courted preferment. It was not as great a matter to have Themistocles for an adversary, a person of mean extraction and small fortune (for he was not worth, it is said, more than four or five talents when he first applied himself to

public affairs), as to contest with a Scipio Africanus, a Servius Galba, and a Quintus Flaminius, having no other aid but a tongue free to assert right

Besides, Aristides at Marathon, and again at Platea, was but one commander out of ten, whereas Cato was chosen consul with a single colleague, having many competitors, and with a single colleague, also, was preferred before seven most noble and eminent pretenders to be censor. But Aristides was never principal in any action, for Miltiades carried the day at Marathon, at Salamis, Themistocles, and at Platea. Herodotus tells us, Pausanias got the glory of that noble victory, and men like Sophanes and Aminias, Callimachus and Cynegeirus behaved themselves so well in all those engagements as to contest it with Aristides even for the second place.

But Cato not only in his consulship was esteemed the chief in courage and conduct in the Spanish war, but even whilst he was only serving as tribune at Thermopylae, under another's command, he gained the glory of the victory, for having, as it were, opened a wide gate for the Romans to rush in upon Antiochus, and for having brought the war on his back whilst he only munded what was before his face. For that victory, which was beyond dispute all Cato's own work, cleared Asia out of Greece, and by that means made way afterwards for Scipio into Asia.

Both of them, indeed, were always victorious in war, but at home Aristides stumbled, being banished and oppressed by the faction of Themistocles, yet Cato, notwithstanding he had almost all the chief and most powerful of Rome for his adversaries, and wrestled with them even to his old age, kept still his footing. Engaging also in many public suits, sometimes plaintiff sometimes defendant he cast the most, and came off clear with all thanks to his eloquence, that bulwark and powerful instrument to which more truly, than to chance or his fortune, he owed it, that he sustained himself unhurt to the last.

people which way he pleased

Questionless, there is no perfecter endowment in man than political virtue, and of this Economics is commonly esteemed not the least part, for a city, which is a collection of private households, grows into a stable common

wealth by the private means of prosperous citizens that compose it. Lycurgus by prohibiting gold and silver in Sparta and making

off luxury, the corruption and tumour of riches, he provided there should be an abundant supply of all necessary and useful things for all persons, as much as any other law maker ever did, being more apprehensive of

was as great as in the government of public affairs, for he increased his estate, and became a master to others in economy and husbandry, upon which subjects he collected in his writings many useful observations.

On the contrary Aristides, by his poverty, made justice odious, as if it were the pest and impoverisher of a family, and beneficial to all, rather than to those that were endowed with it. Yet Hesiod urges us alike to just dealing and to care of our households, and inveighs against idleness as the origin of injustice, and Homer admirably says —

*Work was not dear nor household cares to me  
Whose increase rears the thriving family  
But well-rigged ships were always my delight  
And wars and darts and arrows of the fight*

as if the same characters carelessly neglected their own estates, and lived by injustice and rapine from others.

For it is not as the physicians say of oil, that, outwardly applied it is very wholesome, but taken inwardly detrimental, that thus a just man provides carefully for others, and is heedless of himself and his own affairs, but in this Aristides's political virtues seem to be defective, since, according to most authors, he took no care to leave his daughters a portion, or himself enough to defray his funeral charges, whereas Cato's family produced senators and generals to the fourth generation, his grandchildren, and their children, came to the highest preferments. But Aristides, who

poverty is dishonourable not in itself, but when it is a proof of laziness,



he has no time for great matters who concerns himself with petty ones, nor can he relieve many needs of others, who himself has many needs of his own. What most of all enables a man to serve the public is not wealth, but content and independence, which, requiring no superfluity at home, distracts not the mind from the common good. God alone is entirely exempt from all want of human virtues, that which needs least is the most absolute and most divine. For as a body bred to a good habit requires nothing exquisite either in clothes or food, so a sound man and a sound household keep themselves up with a small matter. Riches ought to be proportioned to the use we have of them, for he that scrapes together a great deal, making use of but little,

them, and restrains his enjoyment out of sor didness, he is miserable.

I would fain know of Cato himself, if we seek riches that we may enjoy them, why is he proud of having a great deal, and being contented with little? But if it be noble, as it is, to feed on coarse bread, and drink the same wine with our hinds and not so covet purple, and plastered houses, neither Aristides, nor Epaminondas, nor Manius Curius, nor Caius Fabricius wanted necessities, who took no pains to get those things whose use they approved not. For it was not worth the while of a man who esteemed turnips a most delicate food, and who boiled them himself, whilst his wife made bread, to brag so often of a half penny, and write a book to show how a man may soonest grow rich, the very good of being contented with little is because it cuts off at once the desire and the anxiety for superfluities. Hence Aristides, it is told said, on the trial of Callias, that it was for them to blush at poverty who were poor against their wills, they who like him were willingly so might glory in it. For it is ridiculous to think Aristides's neediness imputable to his sloth, who might fairly enough by the spoil of one barbarian, or seizing one tent, have become wealthy. But enough of this.

Cato's expeditions added no great matter to the Roman empire, which already was so great, as that in a manner it could receive no

destruction by sea and land of so many myriads of enemies, in all of which noble exploits Aristides yielded to none, though he left the glory and the laurels, like the wealth and money, to those who needed and thirsted more greedily after them, because he was superior to those also.

I do not blame Cato for perpetually boasting and preferring himself before all others, though in one of his orations he says that it is equally absurd to praise and dispraise oneself. Yet he who does not so much as desire others' praises, seems to me more perfectly virtuous than he who is always extolling himself. A mind free from ambition is a main help to political gentleness; ambition, on the contrary, is hard hearted, and the greatest fomentor of envy, from which Aristides was wholly exempt, Cato very subject to it.

posing Scipio, almost broke and defeated his expedition against the Carthaginians, in which he overthrew Hannibal, who till then was even invincible, and, at last, by continually raising suspicions and calumnies against him, he chased him from the city, and inflicted a disgraceful sentence on his brother for robbing the state.

Finally, that temperance which Cato always highly cried up, Aristides preserved truly pure

woman, the daughter of a common paid clerk in the public service. But whether it were for his own gratification or out of anger at his son, both the fact and the pretence were unworthy. For the reason he pretended to his son was false, for if he desired to get more children as worthy, he ought to have married a well born wife, not to have contented himself, so long as it was unnoiced, with a woman to whom he was not married and, when it was discovered, he ought not to have chosen such a father in law as was easiest to be got, instead of one whose affinity might be honourable to him.

# PHILOPÆMEN

253?-183 B C

CLEANDBR was a man of high birth and great power in the city of Mantinea, but by the chances of the time happened to be driven from thence. There being an intimate friendship betwixt him and Craugis, the father of Philopæmen, who was a per-

one saluted his hospitable kindness in the care of the orphan son, by which means Philopæmen

politans, they had been scholars in the academic philosophy, and friends to Arcesilaus, and had more than any of their contemporaries, brought philosophy to bear upon action and state affairs. They had freed their country from tyranny by the death of Aristodemus, whom they caused to be killed, they had assisted Aratus in driving out the tyrant Nicos from Sicyon, and, at the request of the Cyreneans, whose city was in a state of extreme disorder and confusion, went thither by sea, and succeeded in establishing good government and happily settling their common wealth. And among their best actions they themselves counted the education of Philopæmen, thinking they had done a general good to Greece by giving him the nurture of philosophy. And indeed all Greece (which looked upon him as a kind of latter birth brought forth, after so many noble leaders, in her decrepit age) loved him wonderfully, and, as his glory grew, increased his power. And one of the Romans, to praise him, calls him the last of the Greeks, as if after him Greece had produced no great man, nor one deserving the name of Greek.

His person was not, in some fancy, deformed, for his likeness is yet to be seen at Delphi. The mistake of the hostess of Megara was occasioned, it would seem, merely by his

easiness of temper and his plain manners. This hostess having word brought her that

train who had been sent on before, and bid

'may this mean, O Philopæmen?' "I am," replied he in his Doric dialect, 'paying the

out no belly, and he was indeed slender in the waist. But this raillery was meant in the poverty of his fortune, for he had good horse and foot, but often wanted money to entertain and pay them. These are common anecdotes told of Philopæmen.

The love of honor and distinction was in his character, not unalloyed with feelings of personal rivalry and resentment. He made Epaminondas his great example, and came not far behind him in activity, sagacity, and incorruptible integrity, but his hot contentious temper continually carried him out of the bounds of that gentleness, composure, and humanity which had marked Epaminondas and thus made him thought a pattern rather of military than of civil virtue.

He was strongly inclined to the life of a

such to the other, the requisite state of body, the ways of living, and the exercises all differ

ent, the professed athlete sleeping much and feeding plentifully, punctually regular in his set times of exercise and rest, and apt to spoil all by every little excess or breach of his usual method; whereas the soldier ought

culty Philopœmen, hearing this, not only laid

useless and unable to fight on necessary occasions

When he left off his masters and teachers, and began to bear arms in the incursions which his citizens used to make upon the Lacedæmonians for pillage and plunder, he would always march out the first and return the last. When there was nothing to do, he sought to harden his body, and make it strong and active by hunting, or labouring in his ground. He had a good estate about twenty furlongs from the town, and thither he would go every day after dinner and supper, and when night came, throw himself upon the first mattress in his way, and there sleep as one of the labourers. At break of day he would rise with the rest, and work either in the vineyard or at the plough, from whence he

or inransoming captives, but endeavoured to improve his own property the justest way, by tillage, and this not slightly, by way of diversion, but thinking it his strict duty so to manage his own fortune as to be out of the temptation of wronging others.

He spent much time on eloquence and philosophy, but selected his authors, and cared only for those by whom he might profit in virtue. In Homer's fictions his attention was given to

ing, unless undertaken for mere amusement and idle conversation, was to the purpose for action. Even in speculations on military subjects he was his habit to neglect maps and diagrams, and to put the theorems to practical proof on the ground itself. He would be exer-

cising his thoughts and considering as he travelled, and arguing with those about him of the difficulties of steep or broken ground, what might happen at rivers, ditches, or mountain passes, in marching in close or in open, in this or in that particular form of battle. The truth is, he indeed took an immoderate pleasure in military operations and in warfare, to which he devoted himself, as the special means for exercising all sorts of virtue, and utterly condemned those who were not soldiers, as drones and useless in the commonwealth.

When he was thirty years of age, Cleomenes, King of Lacedæmonians, surprised Megalopolis by night, forced the guards, broke in, and seized the market place. Philopœmen came out upon the alarm, and fought with desperate courage, but could not bear the enemy out again; yet he succeeded in effecting the escape of the citizens, who got away while he made head against the pursuers, and

their town and goods again. Philopœmen perceiving them to be only too glad at the news, and eager to return, checked them with a speech, in which he made them sensible that what Cleomenes called restoring the city was, rather, possessing himself of the citizens, and through their means securing also the city for the future. The mere solitude would, of itself, ere long force him away, since there was no staying to guard empty houses and naked walls. These reasons withheld the Megalopolitans, but gave Cleomenes a pretext to pillage and destroy a great part of the city, and carry away a great booty.

Awhile after, King Antigonus coming down to succour the Achæans, they marched with their united forces against Cleomenes, who, having seized the avenues, lay advantageously posted on the hills of Sellasia. Antigonus drew up close by him, with a resolution to force him in his strength. Philopœmen, with his citizens, was that day placed among the horse, next to the Illyrian foot, a numerous body of bold fighters, who completed the line of battle, forming, together with the Achæans, the reserve. Their orders were to keep their ground, and not engage till from the other wing, where the king fought in person, they should see a red coat lifted up on the point of a spear. The Achæans obeyed their

order and stood fast, but the Illyrians were led on by their commanders to the attack

Euclides, the brother of Cleomenes, seeing the foot thus severed from the horse, detached the best of his light armed men, commanding them to wheel about, and charge the unprotected Illyrians in the rear. This charge putting things in confusion, Philopæmen, considering those light armed men would be easily repelled, went first to the king's officers ■ make them sensible what the occasion required. But they not minding what he said, but slighting him as a hare brained fellow (as indeed he was not yet of any repute sufficient to give credit to a proposal of such importance), he charged with his own citizens, at the first encounter disordered, and soon after put the troops to flight with great slaughter

Then, to encourage the king's army further, to bring them all upon the enemy while he was in confusion, he quitted his horse, and fighting with extreme difficulty in his heavy horseman's dress, in rough uneven ground, full of watercourses and hollows, had both his thighs struck through with a thonged javelin. It was thrown with great force, so that the head came out on the other side, and made a severe, though not a mortal, wound. There he stood awhile, as if he had been shackled, unable to move. The fastening which joined the thong out, nor would any about him venture to do

gled and strained so violently, setting one leg forward, the other back, that at last he broke the shaft in two

with emulation

Antigonus after the victory asked the Macedonians, to try them, how it happened the horse had charged without orders before the signal. They answering, that they were against their wills forced to it by a young man of Megalopolis, who had fallen in before his time. "That young man," replied Antigonus, smiling, "did like an experienced commander"

This, as was natural, brought Philopæmen into great reputation. Antigonus was earnest to have him in his service, and offered him very advantageous conditions, both as to com-

mand and pay. But Philopæmen, who knew that his nature brooked not to be under another, would not accept them, yet not enduring to live idle, and hearing of wars in Crete, for practice' sake he passed over thither. He spent some time among those very warlike, and, at the same time, sober and temperate men, improving much by experience in all sorts of service, and then returned with so much fame that the Achæans presently chose him commander of the horse

These horsemen at that time had neither experience nor bravery, it being the custom to take any common horses, the first and cheapest they could procure, when they were to march, and on almost all occasions they did not go themselves, but hired others in their places, and stayed at home. Their former commanders winked at this, because, it being an honour among the Achæans to serve on horseback, these men had great power in the common wealth, and were able to gratify or molest whom they pleased. Philopæmen, finding them in this condition, yielded not to any such considerations, nor would pass it over ■ formerly, but went himself from town to town, where, speaking with the young men, one by one, he endeavoured to excite a spirit of ambition and love of honour among them, using punishment also, where it was necessary. And then by public exercises, reviews, and contests in the presence of numerous spectators, in a little time he made them wonderfully strong and bold, and, which ■ reckoned of greatest consequence in military service, light and agile. With use and industry they grew so perfect, to such a command of their horses, such a ready exactness in wheeling round in their troops, that in any change of posture the whole body seemed to move with all the facility and promptitude, and, as it were, with the single will of one man

In the great battle which they fought with the Ætolians and Eleans by the river Larissus, he set them an example himself. Demophantus, general of the Elean horse, singled out Philopæmen, and rode with full speed at

now Philopæmen was in everybody's mouth, as a man who in actual fighting with his own hand yielded not to the youngest, nor in good conduct to the oldest, and there came not into the field any better soldier or commander

Aratus, indeed, was the first who raised the Achæans, inconsiderable till then, into reputation and power, by uniting their divided cities into one commonwealth, and establishing amongst them a humane and truly Grecian form of government, and hence it happened, as in running waters, where, when a few little particles of matter once stop, others stick to them, and one part strengthening another, the whole becomes firm and solid, so in a general weakness, when every city relying only on itself, all Greece was giving way to an easy dissolution, the Achæans, first forming themselves into a body, and then drawing in their neighbours round about, some by protection, delivering them from their tyrants, others by peaceful consent and by naturalization, designed at last to bring all Peloponnesus into one community.

Yet while Aratus lived, they depended much on the Macedonians, courting first Ptolemy, then Antigonus and Philip, who all took part continually in whatever concerned the affairs of Greece. But when Philopœmen came to a command, the Achæans, feeling themselves a match for the most powerful of their enemies, declined foreign support. The truth is, Aratus, as we have written in his life, was not of so warlike a temper, but did most by policy and gentleness, and friendships with foreign princes, but Philopœmen being a man both of execution and command, a great soldier, and fortunate in his first attempts, wonderfully heightened both the power and courage of the Achæans, accustomed to victory under his conduct.

But first he altered what he found amiss in their arms and form of battle. Hitherto they had used light, thin bucklers, too narrow

customed to form in regular divisions, and their line being unprotected either by the thick array of projecting spears or by their shields, as

and legs, and instead of loose skirmishing, fight firmly and foot to foot.

After he had brought them all to wear full

armour, and by that means into the confidence of thinking themselves now invincible, he turned what before had been idle profusion and luxury into an honourable expense. For being long used to vie with each other in their dress, the furniture of their houses, and service

and brought them, instead of these superfluities, to love useful and more manly display, and reducing their other expenses, to take delight in appearing magnificent in their equipage of war.

Nothing then was to be seen in the shops

the women, but helmets and crests of feathers to be dyed, and military cloaks and riding frocks to be embroidered, the very sight of all which, quickening and raising their spirits, made them contemn dangers, and feel ready to venture on any honourable dangers. Other kinds of sumptuousness give us pleasure, but make us effeminate, the tickling of the sense slackening the vigour of the mind, but magnificence of this kind strengthens and heightens the courage, as Homer makes Achilles at the sight of his new arms exulting with joy, and on fire to use them.

When Philopœmen had obtained of them to arm, and set themselves out in this manner,

well wonderfully pleased with their new equipage of battle, which being so knit and cemented together, seemed almost incapable of being broken. And then their arms, which for their riches and beauty they wore with pleasure, be-

The Achæans at that time were at war with Machanidas, the tyrant of Lacedæmon, who, having a strong army, watched all opportunities of becoming entire master of Peloponnesus. When intelligence came that he was fallen upon the Mantineans, Philopœmen forthwith took the field, and marched towards him.

They met near Mantinea, and drew up in sight of the city. Both, besides the whole

strength of their several cities, had a good number of mercenaries in pay. When they came to fall on, Machanidas, with his hired soldiers, beat the spearmen and the Tarentines whom Philopæmen had placed in the front. But when he should have charged immediately into the main battle, which stood close and firm, he hotly followed the chase, and instead of attacking the Achæans, passed on beyond them, while they remained drawn up in their place.

With so untoward a beginning the rest of the confederates gave themselves up for lost, but Philopæmen, professing to make it a matter of small consequence, and observing the enemy's oversight, who had thus left an opening in their main body, and exposed their own phalanx, made no sort of motion to oppose

him. His men deserted by their horse, with their flanks quite bare, he charged suddenly, and surprised them without a commander, and not so much as expecting an encounter, as, when

killed in the place), and then faced about against Machanidas, who was returning with his mercenaries from the pursuit.

There happened to be a broad deep ditch between them, alongside of which both rode their horses for a while, the one trying to get over and flee, the other to hinder him. It looked less like the contest between two generals than like the last defence of some wild beast brought to bay by the keen huntsman Philopæmen, and forced to fight for his life. The tyrant's horse was mettled and strong, and feeling the bloody spurs in his sides ventured to take the ditch. He had already so far reached the other side, as to have planted his fore feet upon it, and was struggling to raise himself with these, when Simmas and Polyænus, who used to fight by the side of Philopæmen, came up on horseback to his assistance. But Philopæmen, before either of them, himself met Machanidas, and perceiving that the horse with his head high reared covered his master's body, turned his own a little and holding his javelin by the middle, drove it against the tyrant with all his force, and tumbled him dead into the ditch. Such is the precise posture in which he

stands at Delphi in the brazen statue which the Achæans set up of him, in admiration of his valour in this single combat, and conduct during the whole day.

We are told that at the Nemean games, a little after this victory, Philopæmen being then general the second time, and at leisure on the occasion of the solemnity, first showed the Greeks his army drawn up in full array as if they were to fight, and executed with it all the manœuvres of a battle with wonderful order, strength, and celerity. After which he went into the theatre, while the musicians were singing for the prize, followed by the young soldiers in their military cloaks and their scarlet frocks under their armour, all in the very height of bodily vigour, and much alike in age, showing a high respect to their general, yet breathing at the same time a noble confidence in themselves, raised by success in many glorious encounters. Just at their coming in, it so happened that the musician Pylades, with a voice well suited to the lofty style of poetry, was in the act of commencing *The Perseus* of Timotheus—

*Under his conduct Greece was glorious and was free*

The whole theatre at once turned to look at Philopæmen, and clapped with delight, their hopes venturing once more to return to their country's former reputation, and their feelings almost rising to the height of their ancient spirit.

It was with the Achæans as with young horses, which go quietly with their usual riders, but grow unruly and restive under strangers. The soldiers, when any service was in hand, and Philopæmen not at their head, grew dejected and looked about for him, but if he once appeared, came presently to themselves, and recovered their confidence and courage, being sensible that this was the only one of their commanders whom the enemy could not

men employed some persons privately to assassinate him. But the treachery coming to light, he became infamous, and lost his character through Greece. The Bœotians besieging

Nabis (who was tyrant of Lacedæmon after Machanidas) had surprised Messene at a time when Philopœmen was out of command. He tried to persuade Lysippus, then general of the Achæans, to succour Messene but not prevailing with him, because, he said, the enemy being now within it, the place was irrecoverably lost, he resolved to go himself, without order or commission, followed merely by his own immediate fellow-citizens, who went with him as their general by commission from nature which had made him fittest to command. Nabis, hearing of his coming, though his army quartered within the town, thought it not convenient to stay, but stealing out of the furthest gate with his men, marched away with all the speed he could, thinking himself a happy man if he could get off with safety. And he did escape, but Messene was rescued.

All hitherto makes for the praise and honour of Philopœmen. But when at the request of the Gortynians he went away into Crete to command for them, at a time when his own country was distressed by Nabis, he exposed himself in the charge of either cowardice, or unseasonable ambition of honour amongst foreigners. For the Megalopolitans were then so pressed, that, the enemy being master of the field and encamping almost at their gates, they were forced to keep themselves within their walls, and sow their very streets. And he in the meantime, across the seas, waging war and commanding in chief in a foreign nation, furnished his ill wishers with matter enough for their reproaches.

Some said he took the offer of the Gortynians, because the Achæans chose other generals, and left him but a private man. For he could not endure to sit still, but looking upon war and command in it as his great business, always coveted to be employed. And this agrees with what he once aptly said of King Ptolemy. Somebody was praising him for keeping his army and himself in an admirable state of discipline and exercise. "And what praise," replied Philopœmen, "for a king of his years, to be always preparing, and never performing?"

However, the Megalopolitans, thinking themselves betrayed, took it so ill that they were about to banish him. But the Achæans put an end to that design by sending their general,

to be banished. Philopœmen finding himself upon this account out of favour with his citizens, induced divers of the little neighbouring places to renounce obedience to them, suggesting to them to urge that from the beginning they were not subject to their taxes or laws, or any way under their command. In these pretences he openly took their part, and fomented seditious movements amongst the Achæans in general against Megalopolis. But these things happened a while after.

While he stayed in Crete, in the service of the Gortynians, he made war not like a Peloponnesian and Arcadian, fairly in the open field, but fought with them at their own weapon, and turning their stratagems and tricks

Having acted here with great bravery, and

with the Romans and Achæans. He was at once chosen general against Nabis, but venturing to fight by sea, met, like Epaminondas, with a result very contrary to the general expectation and his own former reputation. Epaminondas, however, according to some statements, was backward by design, unwilling to give his countrymen an appetite for the advantages of the sea, lest from good soldiers they should by little and little turn, as Plautus says, to ill mariners. And therefore he returned from Asia and the Islands without doing anything, on purpose. Whereas Philopœmen, thinking his skill in land service would equally avail at sea, learned how great a part of valour experience is, and how much it imports in the management of things to be accustomed to them. For he was not only put to the worst in the fight for want of skill, but having rigged up an old ship, which had been a famous vessel forty years before, and shipped his citizens in her, she foundered.

taking them unexpectedly, dispersed and careless after their victory, landed in the night, burnt their camp, and killed a great number.

A few days after, as he was marching through a rough country, Nabis came suddenly upon him. The Achæans were dismayed,

and in such difficult ground where the enemy had secured the advantage, despaired to get off with safety Philopæmen made a little halt, and viewing the ground, soon made it appear that the one important thing in war

ing to the nature of the place, he immediately relieved himself from every difficulty, and then charging put the enemy to flight. But when he saw they fled, not towards the city but dispersed every man a different way all over the field, which for wood and hills, brooks and hollows, was not passable by horse, he sounded a retreat, and encamped by broad daylight. Then foreseeing the enemy would endeavour to steal scatteringly into the city in the dark, he posted strong parties of the Achæans all along the watercourses and sloping ground near the walls. Many of Nabis's men fell into their hands. For returning not in a body, but as the chance of flight had disposed of every one, they were caught like birds ere they could enter into the town.

These actions obtained him distinguished marks of affection and honour in all the theatres of Greece, but not without the secret ill will of Titus Flamininus, who was naturally eager for glory, and thought it but reasonable a consul if Rome should be otherwise esteemed by the Achæans than a common Arcadian especially as there was no comparison between what he and what Philopæmen had done for them, he having by one proclamation restored all Greece, as much as had been subject to Philip and the Macedonians, to liberty. After this Titus made peace with Nabis, and Nabis was circumvented and slain by the Ætolians.

Things being then in confusion at Sparta, Philopæmen laid hold of the occasion, and coming upon them with an army, prevailed with some by persuasion, with others by fear, till he brought the whole city over to the Achæans. As it was no small matter for Sparta to become a member of Achæa, this action gained him infinite praise from the Achæans, for having strengthened their confederacy by the addition of so great and powerful a city, and not a little good will from the nobility of Sparta itself, who hoped they had now procured an ally who would defend their freedom. Accordingly, having raised a sum of one hundred and twenty silver talents by the sale of the house and goods of Nabis,

they decreed him the money, and sent a deputation in the name of the city to present it.

But here the honesty of Philopæmen showed itself clearly to be a real, uncounterfeited virtue. For, first of all, there was not a man among them who would undertake to make him thus offer of a present, but every one excusing himself, and shifting it off upon his fellow, they laid the office at last on Timolaus, with whom he had lodged at Sparta. Then Timolaus came to Megalopolis, and was entertained by Philopæmen, but struck into admiration with the dignity of his life and manners, and the simplicity of his habits, judging him to be utterly inaccessible to any such considerations, he said nothing, but pretending other business, returned without a word mentioned of the present. He was sent again, and did just as formerly. But the third time with much ado, and faltering in his words, he acquainted Philopæmen with the good will of the city of Sparta to him.

Philopæmen listened obligingly and gladly, and then went himself to Sparta, where he advised them not to bribe good men and their friends, of whose virtue they might be sure without charge to themselves, but to buy off and silence ill citizens, who disquieted the city with their seditious speeches in the public assemblies, for it was better to bar liberty of speech in enemies than friends. Thus it appeared how much Philopæmen was above bribery.

Diophanes being afterwards general of the Achæans, and hearing the Lacedæmonians were bent on new commotions, resolved to chastise them, they, on the other side, being set upon war, were embroiling all Peloponnesus. Philopæmen on this occasion did all he could to keep Diophanes quiet and to make him sensible that as the times went, while Antiochus and the Romans were disputing their pretensions with vast armies in the heart of Greece, it concerned a man in his position to keep a watchful eye over them, and dissembling, and putting up with any less important grievances, to preserve all quiet at home. Diophanes would not be ruled, but joined with Titus, and both together falling into Daconia, marched directly to Sparta. Philopæmen, upon this, took, in his indignation a step which certainly was not lawful, nor in the strictest sense just, but boldly and loftily conceived. Entering into the town himself, he, a private man as he was, refused admission to both the consul of Rome and the general of the Achæans, quieted the disorders



in the city, and reunited it on the same terms as before to the Achæan confederacy.

Yet afterwards, when he was general himself, upon some new misdemeanour of the Lacedæmonians, he brought back those who had been banished, put, as Polybius writes, eighty, according to Aristocrates three hundred and fifty, Spartans to death, razed the walls, took away a good part of their territory and transferred it to the Megalopolitans, forced out of the country and carried into Achæa all who had been made citizens of Sparta by tyrants, except three thousand who would not submit to banishment. These he sold for slaves, and with the money, as if to exult over them, built a colonnade at Megalopolis. Lastly, unworthily trampling upon the Lacedæmonians in their calamities, and gratifying his hostility by a most oppressive and arbitrary action, he abolished the laws of Lycurgus, and forced them to educate their children and live after the manner of the Achæans, as though, while they kept to the discipline of Lycurgus there was no humbling their haughty spirits. In their present distress and adversity they allowed Philopœmen thus to cut the sinews of their commonwealth asunder, and behaved themselves humbly and submissively. But afterwards, in no long time, obtain-

steering steady, and omitting no opportunity nor effort to keep all who were considerable, whether for eloquence or riches, fast to the defence of their common liberty.

Aristæmus, a Megalopolitan of great credit among the Achæans, but always a favourite of the Romans, was one day in the senate

be in such haste, wretched man, to behold the end of Greece? Manius, the Roman consul, after the defeat of Antiochus, requested the Achæans to restore the banished Lacedæmonians to their country, which motion was seconded and supported by all the interest of Titus. But Philopœmen crossed it, not from ill will to the men, but that they might be helden to him and the Achæans, not to Titus and the Romans. For when he came to be general himself, he restored them. So impatient was his spirit of any subjection and so prone his nature to contest everything with men in power.

Being now three score and ten, and the eighth time general, he was in hope to pass in quiet, not only the year of his magistracy, but his remaining life. For as our diseases decline, as it is supposed with our declining bodily strength, so that quarreling humour of the Greeks abated much with their failing political greatness. But fortune or some divine retributive power threw him down in the close of his life, like a successful runner who stumbles at the goal. It is reported, that being in company where one was praised for a great commander, he replied, there was no great account to be made of a man who had suffered himself to be taken alive by his enemies.

A few days after, news came that Dinocrates the Messenian, a particular enemy to Philopœmen, and for his wickedness and villainies generally hated, had induced Messene to revolt from the Achæans, and was about to seize upon a little place called Colonis. Philopœmen lay then sick of a fever at Argos. Upon the news he hastened away, and reached Megalopolis, which was distant above four hundred furlongs, in a day. From thence he immediately led out the horse, the noblest of the city, young men in the vigour of their age, and eager to proffer their service, both from attachment to Philopœmen and zeal for the cause. As they marched towards Messene, they met with Dinocrates, near the hill of Evander, charged and

When the war betwixt Antiochus and the Romans broke out in Greece, Philopœmen was a private man. He repined grievously when he saw Antiochus lay idle at Chalcis, spending his time in unreasonable courtship and weddings, while his men lay dispersed in several towns, without order, or commanders, and minding nothing but their pleasures. He complained much that he was not himself in office and said he envied the Romans their victory, and that if he had had the fortune to be then in command, he would have surprised and killed the whole army in the taverns.

When Antiochus was overcome, the Romans pressed harder upon Greece, and encompassed the Achæans with their power, the popular leaders in the several cities yielded before them, and their power speedily, under the divine guidance, advanced to the consum-

routed him. But five hundred fresh men, who, being left for a guard to the country, came in late, happening to appear, the fleeing enemy rallied again about the hills.

Philopæmen, fearing to be enclosed, and solicitous for his men, retreated over ground extremely disadvantageous, bringing up the rear himself. As he often faced, and made charges upon the enemy, he drew them upon himself, though they merely made movements at a distance, and shouted about him, nobody daring to approach him. In his care to save every single man, he left his main body so often, that at last he found himself alone among the thickest of his enemies. Yet even then none durst come up to him, but being pelted at a distance, and driven to stony steep places, he had great difficulty, with much spurring, to guide his horse aright. His age was no hindrance to him, for with perpetual exercise he was both strong and active, but being weakened with sickness, and tired with his long journey, his horse stumbling he fell encumbered with his arms, and faint, upon a hard and rugged piece of ground. His head received such a shock with the fall that he lay awhile speechless, so that the enemy, thinking him dead, began to turn and strip him. But when they saw him lift his head and open his eyes, they threw themselves all together upon him, bound his hands behind him, and carried him off, every kind of insult and contumely being lavished on him who truly had never so much dreamed of being led in triumph by Dinocrates.

The Messenians, wonderfully elated with the news, thronged in swarms to the city gates. But when they saw Philopæmen in a posture so unsuitable to the glory of his great actions and famous victories, most of them, struck with grief and cursing the deceitful vanity of human fortune, even shed tears of compassion at the spectacle. Such tears by little and little turned to kind words, and it was almost in everybody's mouth that they ought to remember what he had done for them, and how he had preserved the common liberty, by driving away Nabis. Some few, to make their court to Dinocrates, were for torturing and then putting him to death as a dangerous and irreconcilable enemy, all the more formidable to Dinocrates, who had taken him a prisoner, should he after this misfortune regain his liberty. They put him at last into a dungeon under ground, which they called the treasury, a place into which there came no air nor light from

abroad, and which, having no doors, was closed with a great stone. Thus they rolled into the entrance and fixed, and placing a guard about it, left him.

In the meantime Philopæmen's soldiers, recovering themselves after their flight, and fearing he was dead when he appeared nowhere, made a stand, calling him with loud cries, and reproaching one another with their unworthy and shameful escape, having betrayed their general, who, to preserve their lives, had lost his own. Then returning after much inquiry and search, hearing at last that he was taken, they sent away messengers round about with the news. The Achæans resented the misfortune deeply, and decreed to send and demand him, and in the meantime drew their army together for his rescue.

While these things passed in Achæa, Dinocrates, fearing that any delay would save Philopæmen, and resolving to be beforehand with the Achæans, as soon as night had dispersed the multitude, sent in the executioner with poison, with orders not to stir from him till he had taken it. Philopæmen had then laid down, wrapt up in his cloak, not sleeping but oppressed with grief and trouble, but seeing light, and a man with poison by him, struggled to sit up, and taking the cup, asked the man if he heard anything of the horsemen, particularly Lycortas? The fellow answering, that the most part had got off safe, he nodded, and looking cheerfully upon him "It is well," he said, "that we have not been every way unfortunate", and without a word more, drank it off, and laid him down again. His weakness offering but little resistance to the poison, it despatched him presently.

The news of his death filled all Achæa with grief and lamentation. The youth, with some of the chiefs of the several cities, met at Megalopolis with a resolution to take revenge without delay. They chose Lycortas general, and falling upon the Messenians, put all to fire and sword, till they all with one consent made their submission. Dinocrates, with as many as had voted for Philopæmen's death, anticipated their vengeance and killed themselves. Those who would have had him tortured, Lycortas put in chains and reserved for severer punishment. They burnt his body, and put the ashes into an urn, and then marched homeward, not as in an ordinary march, but with a kind of solemn pomp, half triumph, half funeral, crowns of victory on their heads, and tears in their eyes, and their captive en-

towns and villages in their way flocked out to meet him as at his return from conquest, and, saluting the urn, fell in with the company and

with sighs, complaints and cries, the loss of Philopœmen seeming to them the loss of their own greatness, and of their rank among the Achæans. Thus he was honourably buried according to his worth, and the prisoners were stoned about his tomb.

Many statues were set up, and many hon-

ours decreed to him by the several cities. One of the Romans in the time of Greece's afflictions, after the destruction of Corinth, publicly accusing Philopœmen, as if he had been still alive, of having been the enemy of Rome, proposed that these memorials should be all

ments of so great a man to be defaced, though he had often crossed both Titus and Manius. They justly distinguished, and as became honest men, betwixt usefulness and virtue—what is good in itself, and what is profitable to particular parties—judging thanks and reward due to him who does a benefit from him who receives it, and honour never to be denied by the good to the good. And so much concerning Philopœmen.

## FLAMININUS

230<sup>2</sup>–174 B.C.

WHAT Titus Quintus Flamininus, whom we select as a parallel to Philopœmen, was in personal ap-

of his mind is said to have been of the warmest both in anger and in kindness, not indeed equally so in both respects, as in punishing he was ever moderate, never inflexible, but what ever courtesy or good turn he set about he

of his mind is said to have been of the warmest both in anger and in kindness, not indeed equally so in both respects, as in punishing he was ever moderate, never inflexible, but what ever courtesy or good turn he set about he

Rome had then many sharp contests going on, and her youth betaking themselves early to the wars, learned betimes the art of commanding, and Flamininus, having passed through the rudiments of soldiery, received his first charge in the war against Hannibal, as tribune under Marcellus, then consul. Marcellus, indeed falling into an ambuscade, was cut off. But Titus, receiving the appointment of governor, as well of Tarentum, then retaken, as of the country about it, grew no less famous for his administration of justice, than for his military skill. This obtained him the office of leader and founder of two colonies which were sent into the cities of Narnia and Cosa, which filled him with loftier hopes, and made him aspire to step over those previous honours which it was usual first to pass through, the offices of tribune of the people.

tribunes of the people, Fulvius and Manius [Curius], and their party, strongly opposed him, alleging how unbecoming a thing it was that a man of such raw years, one who was yet, as it were, untrained, uninitiated in the first

to be done, he was eager to be the doer of it himself, and took more pleasure in those that needed, than in those that were capable of conferring favours, looking on the former as objects for his virtue, and on the latter as competitors in glory.

sacred rites and mysteries of government, should in contempt of the laws, intrude and force himself into the sovereignty. However, the senate remitted it to the people's choice and suffrage, who elected him (though not then arrived at his thirtieth year) consul with Sextus Ælius.

The war against Philip and the Macedonians fell to Titus by lot, and some kind for tune, propitious at that time to the Romans, seems to have so determined it, as neither the people nor the state of things which were now to be dealt with were such as to require a

thence procure his supplies, there find his means of retreat. Greece, in a word, would be his resource for all the requisites of his army. Unless, therefore, the Greeks could be with drawn from siding with Philip, this war with him must not expect its decision from a single battle. Now Greece (which had not hitherto held much correspondence with the Romans, but first began an intercourse on this occasion) would not so soon have embraced a foreign authority, instead of the commanders she had been inured to, had not the general of these strangers been of a kind, gentle nature, one who worked rather by fair means than force, of a persuasive address in all applications to others, and no less courteous and open to all addresses of others to him, and above all bent and determined on justice. But the story of his actions will best illustrate these particulars.

Titus observed that both Sulpicius and Publius, who had been his predecessors in that command, had not taken the field against the Macedonians all late as the year, and then, too, had not set their hands properly to the war, but had kept skirmishing and scouting here and there for passes and provisions, and never came to close fighting with Philip. He resolved not to trifle away a year, as they had done, at home in ostentation of the honour, and in domestic administration, and only then to join the army, with the pitiful hope of protracting the term of office through a second year, acting as consul in the first, and as general in the latter. He was, moreover, infinitely desirous to employ his authority with effect upon the war,

which made him slight those home honours and prerogatives.

Requesting, therefore, of the senate, that his brother Lucius might act with him as admiral of the navy, and taking with him to be the edge, as it were, of the expedition three thousand still young and vigorous soldiers, of those who, under Scipio, had defeated Hasdrubal in Spain, and Hannibal in Africa, he got safe into Epirus, and found Publius encamped with his army, over against Philip, who had long made good the pass over the river Apsus, and the straits there, Publius not having been able, for the natural strength of the place, to effect anything against him. Titus therefore took upon himself the conduct of the army, and, having dismissed Publius, examined the ground. The place is in strength not inferior to Tempe, though it lacks the trees and green woods, and the pleasant meadows and walks that

of its current and in its general appearance. It covers the foot of those hills, and leaves only a

have had Titus make a circuit through Dasaretus, and take an easy and safe road by the district of Lynceus. But he, fearing that if he should engage himself too far from the sea in barren and untilld countries, and Philip should decline fighting, he might, through want of provisions, be constrained to march back again to the seaside without effecting anything, as his predecessor had done before him embraced the resolution of forcing his way over the mountains. But Philip, having possessed himself of them with his army, showed down his darts and arrows from all parts upon the Romans.

Sharp encounters took place, and many fell wounded and slain on both sides, and there seemed but little likelihood of thus ending the war, when some of the men, who fed their

Titus gave their information belief, and sent a captain with four thousand foot and three hundred horse, these herdsmen being their guides, but kept in bonds. In the daytime they lay still under the covert of the hollow and woody places, but in the night they marched by moonlight, the moon being then at the full

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mishg. But when the day arrived that those who stole round were expected upon the top of the hill, he drew up his forces early in the morning, as well the light armed as the heavy, and, dividing them into three parts, himself led the van, marching his men up the narrow passage along the bank, darted at by the Macedonians and engaging, in this difficult ground hand to hand with his assailants, whilst the other two divisions on either

ing at a distance, unperceived by the enemy, being behind them, as they stood on the heights, and the Romans, also, as yet under suspense, in the toil and difficulty they were in, could only doubtfully construe the sight ac-

It was the fire signal of their companions, and, raising a triumphant shout, forcing their way onwards, they drove the enemy back into the roughest ground while the other party echoed back their acclamations from the top of the mountain

The Macedonians fled with all the speed they could make there fell, indeed, not more than two thousand of them, for the difficulties of the place rescued them from pursuit. But the Romans pillaged their camp, seized upon their money and slaves and, becoming absolute masters of the pass, traversed all Epirus, but with such order and discipline, with

allowance of corn, and though they had much difficulty in buying they nevertheless abstained altogether from plundering the country,

which had provisions enough of all sorts in it.

For intelligence being received that Philip making a flight, rather than a march, through Thessaly, forced the inhabitants from the towns to take shelter in the mountains, burnt down the towns themselves, and gave up as spoil to his soldiers all the property which it had been found impossible to remove, aban-

a place trusted into their hands, and, that they quickly perceived, by the event, what benefit they derived from this moderate and orderly conduct. For they no sooner set foot in Thessaly, but the cities opened their gates, and the Greeks within Thermopylæ, were all eagerness and excitement to ally themselves with them. The Achæans abandoned their alliance with Philip, and voted to join with the Romans in actual arms against him, and the Opuntians, though the Ætolians, who were zealous allies of the Romans, were willing and desirous to undertake the protection of the

an adjacent hill or watch tower which gave him a prospect of the Roman army, he descried them drawn up in order, he observed that he saw nothing barbarian like in this barbarian line of battle. And all who came near Titus could not choose but say as much of him, at their first view. For they had been told by the Macedonians of an invader, at the head of a barbarian army, carrying everywhere slavery and destruction on his sword's point when, in lieu of such an one, they met a man in the flower of his age, of a gentle and humane aspect, a Greek in his voice and language, and a lover of honour, they were wonderfully pleased and attracted, and when they left him, they filled the cities, wherever they went with favourable feelings for him, and with the belief that in him they might find the protector and assertor of their liberties. And when

be left to their own laws, and that he would withdraw his garrisons, which he refused to comply with. Now after these proposals the universal belief even of the favourers and partisans of Philip was that the Romans came not

to fight against the Greeks, but for the Greeks against the Macedonians

Accordingly, all the rest of Greece came to peaceable terms with him. But as he marched into Boeotia, without committing the least act of hostility, the nobility and chief men of Thebes came out of their city to meet him, devoted under the influence of Brachylles to the Macedonian alliance, but desirous at the same time to show honour and deference to Titus, as they were, they conceived, in amity with both parties. Titus received them in the most

recover from the weariness of their journey. Thus passing on, he and the Thebans came together into their city, not much to their satisfaction, but yet they could not well deny him entrance, as a good number of his men attended him in. Titus, however, now he was within,

age could bear, was seized, in the midst of his speech, with a sudden flux or dizziness, and swooned away, and, not long after, was conveyed by ship into Asia and died there. The Boeotians joined the Roman alliance.

But now, when Philip sent an embassy to Rome, Titus despatched away agents on his part, too, to solicit the senate, if they should continue the war, to continue him in his command, or if they determined an end to that, that he might have the honour of concluding the peace. Having a great passion for distinction, his fear was, that if another general were commissioned to carry on the war, the honour even of what was passed would be lost to him, and his friends transacted matters so well on his behalf, that Philip was unsuccessful in his proposals, and the management of the war was confirmed in his hands.

He no sooner received the senate's determination, but, big with hopes, he marched directly into Thessaly to engage Philip, his army consisting of twenty six thousand men, out of which the Ætolians furnished six thousand foot and four hundred horse. The forces of Philip were much about the same number. In this eagerness to encounter, they advanced against each other, till both were near Scot-

tussa, where they resolved to hazard a battle. Nor had the approach of these two formidable armies the effect that might have been supposed, to strike into the generals a mutual terror of each other, it rather inspired them with ardour and ambition, on the Romans' part, to be the conquerors of Macedon, a name which Alexander had made famous amongst them for strength and valour, whilst the Macedonians, on the other hand, esteeming the Romans as an enemy very different from the Persians, hoped, if victory stood on their side, to make the name of Philip more glorious than that of Alexander.

Titus, therefore, called upon his soldiers to play the part of valiant men, because they were now to act their parts upon the most illustrious theatre of the world, Greece, and to contend with the bravest antagonists. And Philip, on the other side, commenced a harangue to his men, as usual before an engagement, and to be the better heard (whether it were merely a mischance, or the result of unseasonable haste, not observing what he did), mounted an eminence outside their camp, which proved to be a burying place, and much disturbed by the despondency that seized his army at the unluckiness of the omen, all that day kept in his camp, and declined fighting.

But on the morrow, as day came on, after a soft and rainy night, the clouds changing into a mist filled all the plain with thick darkness, and a dense foggy air descending, by the time it was full day, from the adjacent mountains into the ground betwixt the two camps, concealed them from each other's view. The parties sent out on either side, some for ambuscade, some for discovery, falling in upon one another quickly after they were thus detached, began the fight at what are called the Cynoscephalæ, a number of sharp tops of hills that stand close to one another, and have the name from some resemblance in their shape. Now many vicissitudes and changes happening, as may well be expected in such an uneven field of battle, sometimes hot pursuit and sometimes as rapid a flight, the generals on both sides kept sending in succours from the main bodies, as they saw their men pressed or giving ground, till at length the heavens clearing up, let them see what was going on upon which the whole armies engaged.

Philip, who was in the right wing from the advantage of the higher ground which he had, threw on the Romans the

weight of his phalanx, with a force which they were unable to sustain, the dense array of spears, and the pressure of the compact mass overpowering them. But the king's left wing being broken up by the hilliness of the place, Titus observing it, and cherishing little or no hopes on that side where his own gave ground, made in all haste to the other, and there charged in upon the Macedonians, who, in consequence of the inequality and roughness of the ground, could not keep their phalanx entire, nor line their ranks to any great depth (which is the great point of their strength), but were forced to fight man for man under heavy and unwieldy armour. For the Macedonian phalanx is like some single powerful animal, irresistible so long as it is embodied into one, and keeps its order, shield touching shield, all as in a piece, but if it be once broken, not only is the joint force lost, but the individual soldiers also who composed it lose each one his own single strength, because of the nature of their armour and because each of them is strong rather, as he makes a part of the whole, than in himself.

When these were routed, some gave chase in the fleeing, others charged the flanks of those Macedonians who were still fighting, so that the conquering wing, also, was quickly disordered, took to flight, and threw down its arms. There were then slain no less than eight thousand, and about five thousand were taken prisoners, and the Ætolians were blamed as having been the main occasion that Philip himself got safe off. For whilst the Romans were in pursuit, they fell to ravaging and plundering the camp, and did it so completely, that when the others returned, they found no booty in it.

This bred at first hard words, quarrels, and misunderstandings betwixt them. But, afterwards, they galled Titus more by ascribing the victory to themselves, and prepossessing the Greeks with reports to that effect, in so much that poets, and people in general in the songs that were sung or written in honour of the action, still ranked the Ætolians foremost. One of the pieces most current was the following epigram—

*Naked and leafless see, O passer-by,  
The cross that shall Alcæus crucify*

*As if he were King Philip fled away*

This was composed by Alcæus in mockery of

it than a ship. The latter merely refers to the  
Alcæus with some elegiac verses of his own—  
*Naked and leafless see, O passer-by,  
The cross that shall Alcæus crucify*

But such little matters extremely fretted Titus, who was ambitious of a reputation among the Greeks, and he therefore acted in all after-occurrences by himself, paying but very slight regard to the Ætolians. This offended them in their turn, and when Titus listened to terms of accommodation, and admitted an embassy upon the proffers of the

that he was selling Philip a peace at a time when it was in his hand to destroy the very roots of the war, and to overthrow the power which had first inflicted servitude upon Greece.

But whilst with these and the like rumour the Ætolians laboured to shake the Roman confederates, Philip, making overtures of submission of himself and his kingdom in the discretion of Titus and the Romans, put an end to those jealousies, as Titus, by accepting them, did to the war. For he reinstated Philip in his kingdom of Macedon, but made it a condition that he should quit Greece, and that he should pay one thousand talents, he took from him also all his shipping, save ten vessels, and sent away Demetrius, one of his sons, hostage to Rome, improving his opportunity to the best advantage, and taking wise precautions for the future.

For Hannibal the African, a professed enemy to the Roman name, an exile from his own country, and not long since arrived at King Antiochus's court, was already stimulating that prince, not to be wanting to the

not, therefore, Titus, upon a principle of prudence and foresight, lent an ear to peace and had Antiochus found the Romans still at war in Greece with Philip and had these two, the most powerful and warlike princes of that age, confederated for their common interests against the Roman state, Rome might

once more have run no less a risk, and been reduced to no less extremities, than she had experienced under Hannibal. But now, Titus opportunely introducing this peace between the wars, despatching the present danger before the new one had arrived at once disappointed Antiochus of his first hopes and Philip of his last.

When the ten commissioners, delegated to Titus from the senate, advised him to restore the rest of Greece to their liberty, but that Corinth, Chalcis, and Demetrias should be kept garrisoned for security against Antiochus, the Ætoliens on this, breaking out into loud accusations, agitated all the cities, calling upon Titus to strike off the shackles of Greece (so Philip used to term those three cities), and asking the Greeks whether it were not matter of much consolation to them that, though their chains weighed heavier, yet they were now smoother and better polished than formerly, and whether Titus were not deservedly admired by them as their benefactor, who had unshackled the feet of Greece, and tied her up by the neck, Titus, vexed and angry at this, made it his request to the senate, and at last prevailed in it, that the garrisons in these cities should be dismissed, that so the Greeks might be no longer debtors to him for a partial, but for an entire favour.

It was now the time of the celebration of the Isthmian games, and the seats around the racecourse were crowded with an unusual multitude of spectators, Greece, after long wars, having regained not only peace, but hopes of liberty, and being able once more to keep holiday in safety. A trumpet sounded to command silence, and the crier, stepping forth amidst the spectators, made proclamation that the Roman senate and Titus Quintus the proconsular general, having vanquished King Philip and the Macedonians, restored the Corinthians, Locrians, Phocians, Eubœans, Achæans of Phthiotis, Magnæans, Thessalians, and Perrhæbians to their own lands, laws, and liberties, remitting all impositions upon them and withdrawing all garri- sons from their cities. At first, many heard not at all, and others not distinctly, what was said; but there was a confused and uncertain stir among the assembled people, some wondering, some asking, some calling out to have it proclaimed again.

When, therefore, fresh silence was made, the crier raising his voice, succeeded in making himself generally heard and recited the

decree again. A shout of joy followed it, so loud that it was heard as far as the sea. The whole assembly rose and stood up, there was no further thought of the entertainment, all were only eager to leap up and salute and address their thanks to the deliverer and champion of Greece. What we often hear alleged, in proof of the force of human voices, was actually verified upon this occasion. Crows that were accidentally flying over the course fell down dead into it. The disruption of the air must be the cause of it, for the voices being numerous, and the acclamation violent, the air breaks with it and can no longer give support to the birds, but lets them tumble, like one that should attempt to walk upon a vacuum, unless we should rather imagine them to fall and die, shot with the noise as a dart. It is possible, too, that there may be a circular agitation of the air, which, like marine whirlpools, may have a violent direction of this sort given to it from the excess of its fluctuation.

But for Titus, the sports being now quite at an end, so beset was he on every side, and by such multitudes, that had he not, foreseeing the probable throng and concourse of the people, timely withdrawn, he would scarce, it is thought, have ever got clear of them. When they had tired themselves with acclamations all about his pavilion, and night was now come, wherever friends or fellow-citizens met, they joyfully saluted and embraced each other, and went home to feast and carouse together.

And there, no doubt, redoubling their joy, they began to recollect and talk of the state of Greece, what wars she had incurred in defence of her liberty, and yet was never perhaps mistress of a more settled or grateful one than this which other men's labours had won for her, almost without one drop of blood, or one citizen's loss to be mourned for, she had this day had put into her hands the

scarce. Such as Agesilaus, Lysander, Nicias, and Alcibiades, knew how to play the general's part, how to manage a war, how to bring off

sea fight at Salamis, the engagements at Platæa and Thermopylæ, Cimon's exploits at Eurymædon, and on the coast of Cyprus,



fought all her battles against, and to enslave, herself she erected all her trophies to her own shame and reproach.

appearing just to retain some embers, as it were, some faint remainders of a common character derived to them from their ancient sires, a nation from whom it was a mere wonder that Greece should reap any benefit by word or thought, these are they who have retrieved Greece from her severest dangers and distresses, have rescued her out of the hands of insulting lords and tyrants, and reinstated her in her former liberties.

Thus they entertained their tongues and thoughts whilst Titus by his actions made good what had been proclaimed. For he im-

the towns and islands there, while Publius Villius set sail in order to treat with Antiochus about the freedom of the Greeks under him. Titus himself passed on to Chalcis, and sailing thence to Magnesia, dismantled the garrisons there, and surrendered the government into the people's hands. Shortly after,

liberty to the Greeks, and, visiting all the cities, he exhorted them to the practice of obedience to law, of constant justice, and unity, and friendship one towards another. He suppress-

lively pleasure, than to find himself prevalent in reconciling Greeks with Greeks, so that their liberty seemed now the least part of the

from the collectors who were hurrying him away to prison for non payment of the alien tax, and had them punished for the licence they had been guilty of. Xenocrates afterwards meeting the children of Lycurgus, 'My sons' said he, 'I am nobly repaying your father for his kindness, he has the praises of the whole

in empty praises only, for these proceedings

gained them, deservedly, credit and confidence, and thereby power, among all nations, for many not only admitted the Roman commanders, but even sent and entreated to be under their protection, neither was this done by popular governments alone, or by single cities but kings oppressed by kings cast themselves into these protecting hands. Inasmuch that in a very short time (though perchance not without divine influence in it) all the world did

at Delphi

*Ye Spartan Tyndarids, twin sons of Jove  
Who in swift horsemanship have placed your  
love,*

*Titus, of great Æneas's race leaves this  
In honour of the liberty of Greece*

He offered also to Apollo a golden crown, with this inscription —

*This golden crown upon thy locks divine  
O blest Latona's son was set to shine  
By the great captain of the Ænean name  
O Phœbus, grant the noble Titus fame!*

The same event has twice occurred to the Greeks in the city of Corinth. Titus, then, and Nero again in our days, both at Corinth, and both alike at the celebration of the Isthmian games, permitted the Greeks to enjoy their own laws and liberty. The former (as has been said) proclaimed it by the crier, but Nero did it in the public meeting place from the tribunal, in a speech which he himself made to the people. This, however, was long after.

Titus now engaged in a most gallant and just war upon Nabis, that most profligate and lawless tyrant of the Lacedæmonians, but in the end disappointed the expectations of the Greeks. For when he had an opportunity of taking him, he purposely let it slip, and struck up a peace with him, leaving Sparta to bewail

of Philopœmen (who had signalled himself among the Greeks upon all other occasions but in that war especially had done wonders both for matter of courage and counsel, and whom the Achæans magnified in their histories, and put into the same balance of glory with Titus), touched him to the quick and that he scorned that an ordinary Arcadian

who had commanded in a few rencounters upon the confines of his native district, should be spoken of in terms of equality with a Roman consul, waging war as the protector of Greece in general. But, besides, Titus was not without an apology, too, for what he did, namely, that he put an end to the war only when he foresaw that the tyrant's destruction must have been attended with the ruin of the other Spartans.

The Achæans, by various decrees, did much to show Titus honour none of these returns, however, seemed to come up to the height of the actions that merited them, unless it were one present they made him, which affected and pleased him beyond all the rest, which was this. The Romans, who in the war with Hannibal had the misfortune to be taken captives, were sold about here and there, and dispersed into slavery, twelve hundred in number were at that time in Greece. The reverse of their fortune always rendered them objects of compassion, but more particularly, as well might be, when they now met, some with their sons, some with their brothers, others with their acquaintance, slaves with their free, and captives with their victorious countrymen. Titus, though deeply concerned on their behalf, yet took none of them.

tion, his generous actions having procured him as generous returns, worthy a brave man and a lover of his country.

This seemed the most glorious part of all his succeeding triumph, for these redeemed Romans (as it is the custom for slaves, upon the

which Philip owed, and which the Romans were after

soliciting the cities there to sedition and revolt, abetted in all and seconded by the Ætolians, who for this long time had borne a grudge and secret enmity to the Romans, and now suggested to him, by the way of a cause and pretext of war, that he came to bring the Greeks liberty. When, indeed, they never wanted it less, as they were free already, but, in lack of really honourable grounds, he was instructed to employ these lofty professions.

The Romans, in the interim, in the great apprehension of revolutions and revolt in Greece, and of his great reputation for military strength, despatched the consul Manius Acilius to take the charge of the war, and Titus, as his lieutenant, out of regard to the Greeks, some of whom he no sooner saw, but he confirmed them in the Roman interests, others, who began to falter, like a timely physician, by the use of the strong remedy of their own affection for himself, he was able to arrest in the first stage of the disease, before they had committed themselves to any great error. Some few there were whom the Ætolians were beforehand with, and had so wholly perverted that he could do no good with them, yet these, however angry and exasperated before, he saved and protected when the engagement was over.

For Antiochus, receiving a defeat at Thermopylæ, not only fled the field, but hoisted sail instantly for Asia. Manius, the consul, himself invaded and besieged a part of the Ætolians, while King Philip had permission to reduce the rest. Thus while, for instance, the Dolopes and Magnetians on the one hand, the Athamanes and Aperantians on the other, were ransacked by the Macedonians, and while Manius laid Heraclea waste, and besieged Naupactus, then in the Ætolians' hands, Titus, still with a compassionate care for Greece, sailed across from Peloponnesus to the consul and began first of all to chide him, that the victory should be owing alone to his arms, and yet he should suffer Philip to bear away the prize and profit of the war, and set wreaking his anger upon a single town, whilst the Macedonians overrun several nations and kingdoms. But as he happened to stand then in view of the besieged, they no sooner spied him out, but they called to him from their wall they stretched forth their hands, they supplicated and entreated him.

At the time, he said not a word more, but turning about with tears in his eyes, went his way. Some little while after he discussed the

shortly after, Antiochus entered Greece with a numerous fleet and a powerful army,

for terms of moderation

But the hardest task, and that which put Titus to the greatest difficulty, was to entreat with Manius for the Chalcidians, who had incensed him on account of a marriage which Antiochus had made in their city, even whilst the war was on foot, a match noways suitable in point of age, he an elderly man being enamoured with a mere girl, and as little proper for the time, in the midst of a war. She was the daughter of one Cleoptolemus, and is said to have been wonderfully beautiful. The Chalcidians, in consequence, embraced the king's interests with zeal and alacrity, and let him make their city the basis of his operations during the war. Thither, therefore, he made with all speed, when he was routed and fled, and reaching Chalcis, without making any stay, taking this young lady, and his money and friends with him, away he sailed to Asia. And now Manius's indignation carrying him in all haste against the Chalcidians, Titus hurried

The Chalcidians, thus owing their lives to Titus, dedicated to him all the best and most magnificent of their sacred buildings, inscriptions upon which may be seen to run thus to this day: THE PEOPLE DEDICATE THIS GYMNASIUM TO TITUS AND TO HERCULES; SO AGAIN THE PEOPLE CONSECRATE THE DELPHINIUM TO TITUS AND TO HERCULES, and what is yet more, even in our time, a priest of Titus was formally elected and declared, and after sacrifice and libation, they sang a set song, much of which for the length of it we omit, but shall transcribe the closing verses—

*The Roman Faith whose aid of yore  
Our vows were offered to implore,  
We worship now and evermore  
To Rome to Titus and to Jove,  
O maidens in the dances move  
Dances and to Pans too  
Unto the Roman Faith are due,  
O Saviour Titus, And to you*

Other parts of Greece also heaped honours upon him suitable to his merits, and what made all those honours true and real, was the surprising good will and affection which his moderation and equity of character had won for him. For if he were at any time at va-

riance with anybody in matters of business, or out of emulation and rivalry (as with Philopemen, and again with Diophanes, when in office as general of the Achæans), his resent-

end of it. In fine, nobody charged manie or bitterness upon his nature, though many imputed hastiness and levity to it.

In general, he was the most attractive and agreeable of companions, and could speak, too, both with grace and forcibly. For instance, to divert the Achæans from the request of the isle of Zacynthus, "If," said he, "they put their head too far out of Peloponnesus, they may hazard themselves as much as a tortoise out of its shell." Again, when he and Philip first met to treat of a cessation and peace, the latter complaining that Titus came with a mighty train, while he himself came alone and unattended, "Yes," replied Titus, "you have left yourself alone by killing your friends." At another time, Dinocrates, the Messenian, having drunk too much at a merry meeting in Rome, danced there in woman's clothes, and the next day addressed himself to Titus for assistance in his design to get Messene out of the hands of the Achæans. "This," replied Titus, "will be matter for consideration, my only surprise is that a man with such purposes on his hands should be able to dance and sing at drinking parties." When, again, the ambassadors of Antiochus were recounting to those of Achæa the various multitudes composing their royal master's forces, and ran over a long catalogue of hard names, "I supped once," said Titus, "with a friend and could not forbear expostulating with him at the number of dishes he had provided, and said I wondered where he had furnished himself with such a variety, 'Sir,' replied he, 'to confess the truth, it is all hog's flesh differently cooked.' And so, men of Achæa, when you are told of Antiochus's lancers, and pikemen, and foot guards, I advise you not to be surprised, since in fact they are all Syrians, differently armed."

After his achievements in Greece, and when the war with Antiochus was at an end, Titus was created censor, the most eminent office, and, in a manner, the highest preferment in the commonwealth. The son of Marcellus, who had been five times consul, was his colleague. These, by virtue of their office, cashiered four senators of no great distinction, and

admitted to the roll of citizens all free born residents. But this was more by constraint than their own choice; for Terentius Culeo, then tribune of the people, to spite the nobility, spurred on the populace to order it to be done.

At this time, the two greatest and most eminent persons in the city, Africanus Scipio and Marcus Cato, were at variance. Titus named Scipio first member of the senate, and involved himself in a quarrel with Cato, on the following unhappy occasion. Titus had a brother, Lucius Flamininus, very unlike him in all points of character, and, in particular, low and dissolute in his pleasures, and flagrantly regardless of all decency. He kept as a companion a boy whom he used to carry about with him, not only when he had troops under his charge, but even when the care of a province

upon so honourable a family. The citizens thought it a modest and moderate request. Cato, however, without any retraction or reserve, at once came forward, and standing up with his colleague interrogated Titus as to

Lucius made no reply, whereupon the people adjudged the disgrace just and suitable, and waited upon Cato home from the tribunal in great state.

But Titus still so deeply resented his brother's degradation, that he allied himself with those who had long borne a grudge against Cato, and winning over a major part of the senate, he revoked and made void all the contracts, leases, and bargains made by Cato, relating to public revenues, and also got numerous actions and accusations brought against him, carrying on against a lawful magistrate and excellent citizens for the sake of one who was indeed his relation, but was unworthy to be so, and had but gotten his deserts, a course of bitter and violent attacks, which it would be hard to say were either right or patriotic. Afterwards, however, at a public spectacle in the theatre, at which the senators appeared as usual, sitting, as became their rank, in the first seats, when Lucius was spied at the lower end, seated in a mean, dishonourable place, it made a great impression upon the people, nor could they endure the sight, but kept calling out to him to move, until he did move, and went in among those of consular dignity, who received him into their seats.

This natural ambition of Titus was well enough looked upon by the world whilst the wars we have given a relation of afforded competent fuel to feed it, as, for instance, when after the expiration of his consulship, he had a command as military tribune, which nobody

can satisfy that longing," and with that ordered a condemned man to be fetched out of the prison, and the executioner to be sent for, and commanded him to strike off the man's head before they rose from table. Valerius Antias only so far varies the story as to make it a woman for whom he did it. But Livy says that in Cato's own speech the statement is that a Gaulish deserter coming with his wife and children to the door, Lucius took him into the banquetting room, and killed him with his own hand, to gratify his paramour. Cato, it is probable, might say this by way of aggravation of the crime, but that the slain was no such fugitive, but a prisoner, and one condemned to die, not to mention other authorities, Cicero tells us in his treatise *On Old Age*, where he brings in Cato, himself giving that account of the matter.

However, this is certain; Cato, during his censorship, made a severe scrutiny into the senators' lives in order to the purging and reforming the house, and expelled Lucius, though he had been once consul before, and though the punishment seemed to reflect dishonour on his brother also. Both of them presented themselves to the assembly of the people in a suppliant manner, not without tears in their eyes, requesting that Cato might show the reason and cause of his fixing such a stain

carried away with the passion for reputation, as uncontrollably as any youth.

Some such transport, it is thought, betrayed him into a proceeding against Hannibal,

a second flight, and, after wandering through

many countries, fixed at length in Bithynia, proffering his service to King Prusias. Every one at Rome knew where he was, but looked upon him, now in his weakness and old age, with no sort of apprehension, as one whom fortune had quite cast off. Titus, however, coming thither as ambassador, though he was sent from the senate to Prusias upon another errand, yet seeing Hannibal resident there, it stirred up resentment in him to find that he was yet alive. And though Prusias used much intercession and entreaties in favour of him, as his suppliant and familiar friend, Titus was not to be entreated.

There was an ancient oracle, it seems, which prophesied thus of Hannibal's end —

*Libyan earth shall Hannibal inclose,*

*Where he shall live and die.*

end his life there. But there is a sandy place in Bithynia, bordering on the sea, and near it a little village called Libyssa. It was Hannibal's chance to be staying here, and, having ever from the beginning had a distrust of the easiness and cowardice of Prusias, and a fear of the Romans, he had, long before, ordered seven underground passages to be dug from

As soon, therefore, as he heard what Titus had ordered, he attempted to make his escape through these mines, but finding them beset with the king's guards, he resolved upon making away with himself. Some say that, wrapping his upper garment about his neck, he

say he drank bull's blood, after the example of Themistocles and Midas. Livy writes that he had poison in readiness, which he mixed for the purpose, and that, taking the cup in his hand, 'Let us ease,' said he, 'the Romans of their continual dread and care, who think it long and tedious to await the death of a hated old man. Yet Titus will not bear away a glorious victory, nor one worthy of those ancestors who sent to caution Pyrrhus, an enemy, and a conqueror too, against the poison prepared for him by traitors.'

Thus various are the reports of Hannibal's death, but when the news of it came to the senators' ears, some felt indignation against Titus for it, blaming as well his officiousness

as his cruelty; who, when there was nothing to urge it, out of mere appetite for distraction to have it said that he had caused Hia-

alone to live tamely without molestation.

They began also now to regard with increased admiration the clemency and magna-

ther banished him his country, nor exacted of his countrymen that they should give him up. At a parley just before they joined battle, Scipio gave him his hand, and in the peace made after it, he put no hard article upon him, nor insulted over his fallen fortune. It is told, too, that they had another meeting afterwards, at Ephesus, and that when Hannibal, as they were walking together, took the upper hand, Africanus let it pass, and walked on without the least notice of it, and that then they began to talk of generals, and Hannibal affirmed that Alexander was the greatest commander the world had seen, next to him Pyrrhus, and the third was himself, Africanus, with a smile asked, 'What would you have said, if I had not defeated you?' 'I would not then, Scipio,' he replied, 'have made myself the third, but the first commander.'

Such conduct was much admired in Scipio, and that of Titus, who had, as it were, insulted the dead whom another had slain, was no less generally found fault with. Not but that there

was not his body nor his hand that had been so formidable, but his consummate skill and ex-

bent of the soul remains constant, while fortune continually varies, and some new hope might easily rouse to a fresh attempt those whose hatred made them enemies to the last.

And what really happened afterwards does to a certain extent tend yet further to the culpation of Titus. Aristonicus, of the family

and vast slaughter as well among his prime of

ficers as common soldiers, made head again, and proved a most dangerous enemy, against Lucullus, both by sea and land Hannibal was never reduced to so contemptible a state as Caius Marius, he had the friendship of a king, and the free exercise of his faculties, employment and charge in the navy, and over the horse and foot, of Prusias, whereas those who but now were laughing to hear of Marius wandering

axes at their necks So true it is, that looking to the possible future, we can call nothing that

we see either great or small, as nothing puts an end to the mutability and vicissitude of things but what puts an end to their very being Some authors accordingly tell us that Titus did not do this of his own head, but that he was joined in commission with Lucius Scipio, and that the whole object of the embassy was to effect Hannibal's death

And now, as we find no further mention in history of anything done by Titus, either in war or in the administration of the government, but simply that he died in peace, it is time to look upon him as he stands in comparison with Philopœmen

## FLAMININUS and PHILOPÆMEN Compared

FIRST then as for the greatness of the benefits which Titus conferred on Greece, neither Philopœmen, nor many braver men than he, can make good the parallel They were Greeks fighting against Greeks, but Titus, a stranger to Greece, fought for her And at the very time when Philopœmen went over into Crete, destitute of means to succor his besieged countrymen, Titus, by a defeat given to Philip in the heart of Greece, set them and their cities free Again, if we examine the battles they fought, Philopœmen, whilst he was the Achæans' general, slew more Greeks than Titus, in aiding the Greeks, slew Macedonians As to their failings, ambition was Titus's weak side, and obstinacy Philopœmen's, in the former, anger was easily kindled, in the latter, it was hardly quenched Titus reserved to Philip the royal dignity, he pardoned the Ætolians, and stood their friend, but Philopœmen, exasperated against his country, deprived it of its supremacy over the adjacent villages Titus was ever constant to those he had once befriended the other, upon any offence, as prone to cancel kindnesses He who had once been a benefactor to the Lacedæmonians, afterwards laid their walls level with the ground, wasted their country, and in the end changed and destroyed the whole form of their government

Philopœmen the more thorough knowledge of war Titus decided the matter betwixt Philip and himself in two engagements but Philopœmen came off victorious in ten thousand encounters, to all which fortune had scarcely any pretence,

accounted his own, in Titus's glory Rome claims a share The one had brave men under him, the other made his brave, by being over them

are the same, superior success can only be ascribed to superior merit And he had indeed, to do with the two most warlike nations of all Greece, the Cretans on the one hand, and the Lacedæmonians on the other, and he mastered the craftiest of them by art and the bravest of them by valour

It may also be said that Titus having but men armed and disciplined to his hand, had in a manner his victories made for him, whereas Philopœmen was forced to introduce a discipline and tactics of his own and to new mould and model his soldiers so that what is of great

hand, but Titus none, so much so that one Archdemus, an Ætolian, made it a jest against him that while he, the Ætolian, was running

that conduct and caution that characterised the

which he won, may make us ascribe to a man

with his drawn sword, where he saw the Macedonians drawn up closest and fighting hardest, Titus was standing still, and with hands stretched out to heaven, praying to the gods for aid.

It is true Titus acquitted himself admirably, both as a governor and as an ambassador, but Philopœmen was no less serviceable and useful to the Achæans in the capacity of a private man than in that of a commander. He was a private citizen when he restored the Messenians to their liberty, and delivered their city from Nabis, he was also a private citizen when he rescued the Lacedæmonians, and shut the

into command by the governed, but employed

their service, if occasion required, at his own discretion, judging that he who understood their real interests was more truly their supreme magistrate, than he whom they had elected to the office. The equity, clemency, and humanity of Titus towards the Greeks display

to dare to incur the anger of the powerful? To conclude, since it does not appear to be easy by

in the case, if we let the Greek bear away the crown for military conduct and warlike skill and the Roman for justice and clemency?

## PYRRHUS

365?-272 B C

OF THE Thesprotians and Molossians after the great inundation, the first king, according to some historians, was Phæthon, one of those who came into Epirus with Pelæus. Others tell us that Deucali-

son, planting a colony, possessed these parts himself and his

children, one born of Lanassa, daughter of Cleodæus, Hyllus's son, had also that name. From him Achilles came to have divine hon-

ing intervening times becoming barbarous,

highest command in the confederate army due to Leosthenes. To Æacides were born of Phyllis, Deidamia and Troas, daughters, and Pyrrhus a son.

The Molossians, afterwards falling into factions and expelling Æacides, brought in the sons of Neoptolemus, and such friends Æacides as they could take were all cut off by Pyrrhus, yet an infant, and searched for

servants, and women to nurse the child, were much impeded and retarded in their flight, and when they were now overtaken, they

they themselves, partly by entreaty, and partly by force, cut off from it. For

they joined those who had the care of Pyrrhus, but the sun being already set, at the point of attaining their object they suddenly found themselves cut off from it. For reaching the river that runs by the city of

found it looking formidable and rough, and

so that they durst not venture on themselves to carry over the child and the women that attended it, but, perceiving some of the country people on the other side, they desired them to assist their passage, and showed them Pyrrhus, calling out aloud, and importing them. They, however, could not hear for the noise and roaring of the water.

Thus time was spent while those called out, and the others did not understand what was said, till one recollecting himself, stripped off a piece of bark from an oak, and wrote on it with the tongue of a buckle, stating the necessities and the fortunes of the child, and then rolling it about a stone, which was made use of to give force to the motion, threw it over to the other side, or, as some say, fastened it to the end of a javelin, and darted it over. When the men on the other shore read what was on the bark, and saw how time pressed, without delay they cut down some trees, and lashing them together, came over to them. And it so fell out, that he who first got ashore, and took Pyrrhus in his arms, was named Achilles, the rest being helped over by others as they came to hand.

Thus being safe, and out of the reach of pursuit, they addressed themselves to Glaucias,

the matter, fearing Cassander, who was a mortal

hold of an altar of the gods, and spreading his hands about it, raised himself up by that, and that Glaucias took the act as an omen. At present

Pyrrhus, made him king.

Pyrrhus in the air of his face had something more of the terrors than of the augustness of kingly power, he had not a regular set of upper teeth, but in the place of them one continued bone, with small lines marked on it,

with his right foot on the spleen of the persons as they lay down on their backs, nor was any one so poor or inconsiderable as not to be well come, if he desired it, to the benefit of his touch. He accepted the cock for the sacrifice as a reward, and was always much pleased with the present. The large toe of that foot was said to have a divine virtue, for after his death, the rest of the body being consumed, this was found unhurt, and untouched by the fire. But of these things hereafter.

Being now about seventeen years old, and the government in appearance well set

the son of Antigonus, the husband of his sister, Deidamia, who, while she was but a child, had been in name the wife of Alexander, son of Roxana, but their affairs afterwards proving unfortunate, when she came to age, Demetrius married her.

At the great battle of Ipsus, where so many kings were engaged, Pyrrhus, taking part with Demetrius, though yet but a youth, routed those that encountered him, and highly signalised himself among all the soldiery, and afterwards, when Demetrius's fortunes were low, he did not forsake him then, but secured for him the cities of Greece with which he was intrusted, and upon articles of agreement being made between Deme



and temperate in his life, among all the young princes then at court he was thought most fit to have Antigone for his wife, one of the daughters of Berenice by Philip, before she married Ptolemy.

After this match, advancing in honour, and Antigone being a very good wife to him, having procured a sum of money, and raised an army, he so ordered matters as to be sent into his kingdom of Epirus, and arrived there to the great satisfaction of many, from their hate to Neoptolemus, who was governing in a violent and arbitrary way. But fearing lest Neoptolemus should enter into alliance with some neighbouring princes, he came to terms and friendship with him, agreeing that they should share the government between them. There were people, however, who, as time went on, secretly exasperated them, and fomented jealousies between them.

The cause chiefly moving Pyrrhus is said to have had this beginning. It was customary for the kings to offer sacrifice to Mars at Passaro, a place in the Molossian country, and that done to enter into a solemn covenant with the Epirots they to govern according to law, these to preserve the government as by law established. This was performed in the presence of both kings, who were there with their immediate friends, giving and receiving many presents, here Gelo, one of the friends of Neoptolemus taking Pyrrhus by the hand, presented him with two pair of draught oxen. Myrtilus, his cup-bearer, being then by, begged these of Pyrrhus, who not giving them to him, but to another, Myrtilus extremely resented it, which Gelo took notice of, and, inviting him to a banquet (amidst drinking and other excesses, as some relate, Myrtilus being then in the flower of his youth), he entered into discourse, persuading him to adhere to Neoptolemus, and destroy Pyrrhus by poison. Myrtilus received the design, appearing to approve and consent to it, but privately discovered it to Pyrrhus, by whose command he recommended Alexicrates, his chief cup-bearer, to Gelo as a fit instrument for their design. Pyrrhus being very desirous to have proof of the plot by several evidences.

So Gelo, being deceived, Neoptolemus who was no less deceived, imagining the design went prosperously on could not forbear, but in his joy spoke of it among his friends, and once at an entertainment at his sister Cadmea's talked openly of it thinking none heard but themselves. Nor was any one there but Phae-

fast asleep, and having heard all that passed,

friends and that they were eager for him to rid himself of Neoptolemus and not to content himself with a mere petty share of the government, but to follow his own natural vocation to great designs, and now when a just ground of suspicion appeared, to anticipate Neoptolemus by taking him off first.

In memory of Berenice and Ptolemy he named his son by Antigone, Ptolemy, and having built a city in the peninsula of Epirus, called it Berenice. From this time he began to revolve many and vast projects in his thoughts, but his first special hope and design lay near home, and he found means to engage himself in the Macedonian affairs under the following pretext. Of Cassander's sons, Antipater the eldest, killed Thessalonica, his mother, and expelled his brother, Alexander.

Pyrrhus, coming first, demanded in reward of his service the districts called Tymphaea and Parauza in Macedonia itself, and of their new conquests, Ambracia, Acarnania and Amphilochia. The young prince giving way, he took possession of these countries, and secured them with good garnisons, and proceeded to reduce for Alexander himself other parts of the kingdom which he gained from Antipater.

Lysimachus, designing to send aid to Antipater, was involved in much other business but knowing Pyrrhus would not disoblige Ptolemy, or deny him anything, sent pretended letters to him as from Ptolemy, desiring him to give up his expedition, upon the payment of three hundred talents to him by Antipater. Pyrrhus, opening the letter, quickly discovered the fraud of Lysimachus, for it had not the accustomed style of salutation "The father to the son, health," but "King Ptolemy to Pyrrhus, the king, health," and reproaching Lysimachus, he notwithstanding made a peace, and they all met to confirm it by a

the prophet, forbade Pyrrhus to swear, declaring that Heaven by that portended the death of one of the three kings, upon which he refused to ratify the peace.

The affairs of Alexander being now in some kind of settlement, Demetrius arrived, contrary, as soon appeared, to the desire and indeed not without the alarm of Alexander. After they had been a few days together, their

HIMSELF KING OF MACEDON

There had been formerly no very good understanding between him and Pyrrhus, for besides the inroads he made into Thessaly, the

seized Macedon, they came into conflict for the same object, and the difference between them had the stronger motives.

Demetrius having first attacked the Ætoliens and subdued them, left Pantauchus there

generals were

Pantauchus, in courage, dexterity, and strength of body, being confessedly the best of all Demetrius's captains, and having both resolution and high spirit, challenged Pyrrhus to fight hand to hand, on the other side Pyrrhus, professing not to yield to any king in valour and glory, and esteeming the fame of Achilles more truly to belong to him for his courage than for his blood, advanced against Pantauchus through the front of the army. First they used their lances, then came to a close fight, and managed their swords both with art and force, Pyrrhus receiving one wound, but returning two for it, one in the thigh and the other near the neck, repulsed and overthrew Pantauchus, but did not kill him outright as he was rescued by his friends. But the Æpirots exulting in the victory of

king, and admiring his courage, forced through and cut in pieces the phalanx of the Macedonians, and pursuing those that fled, killed

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and admiration of his valour, and great discourse of him among those that saw what he did, and were engaged against him in the action. They thought his countenance, his

purple and their guards, by the formal bending of their necks and lofty tone of their speech, Pyrrhus only by arms and in action, represented Alexander.

Of his knowledge of military tactics and the art of a general, and his great ability that way, we have the best information from the

esteemed Pyrrhus for skill and conduct the first, Scipio the second, and himself the third, as is related in the life of Scipio. In a word, he seemed ever to make this all his thought and philosophy, as the most kingly part of learning, other curiosities he held in no

easily incensed, zealous and even vehement in returning kindnesses. Thus when Acropus was dead, he could not bear it with moderation, saying, he indeed had suffered what was com-

hears, but not to have made the acknowledgment

in Ambracio, who had spoken very indecently of him, "Let him rather," said he, "speak against us here to a few, than rambling

wine had made reflections upon him, being afterward questioned for it, and asked by him whether they had said such words, on one of the young fellows answering, 'Yes, all that, king, and should have said more if we had had more wine,' he laughed and discharged them.

After Antigone's death, he married several wives to enlarge his interest and power. He had the daughter of Autoleon, king of the Pzonians, Bircenna, Bardyllis the Illyrian's daughter, Lanassa, daughter of Agathocles the Syracusan, who brought with her in dower the city of Corcyra, which had been taken by Agathocles. By Antigone he had Ptolemy, Alexander by Lanassa, and Helenus, his youngest son, by Bircenna. He brought them up all in arms, hot and eager youths, and by him sharpened and whetted to war from their very infancy. It is said when one of them, while yet a child, asked him to which he would leave the kingdom, he replied, to him that had the sharpest sword, which indeed was much like that tragical curse of *Œdipus* to his sons —

*Not by the lot decide*

*But within the sword the heritage divide*

So unsocial and wild beast like is the nature of ambition and cupidity

After this battle Pyrrhus, returning glori-

I not be such, while I have your arms as wings to sustain me?"

A little after, having intelligence that Demetrius was dangerously sick, he entered on a sudden into Macedonia, intending only an incursion, and to harass the country, but was very near seizing upon all, and taking the kingdom without a blow. He marched as far

dred ships, would neither embroil himself with Pyrrhus, nor leave the Macedonians so active and troublesome a neighbour, and since he had no leisure to continue the war with him, he was willing to treat and conclude a peace, and to turn his forces upon the other kings.

Articles being agreed upon, the designs of Demetrius quickly discovered themselves by the greatness of his preparation. And the other kings, being alarmed, sent to Pyrrhus ambassadors and letters, expressing their wonder that he should choose to let his own opportunity pass by, and wait till Demetrius could use his, and whereas he was now able to chase him out of Macedon, involved in designs and disturbed, he should wait till Demetrius at leisure, and grown great, should bring the war home to his own door and make him fight for his temples and sepulchres in Molossia, especially having so lately, by his means, lost Corcyra and his wife together. For Lanassa had taken offence at Pyrrhus for

Demetrius, knowing of all the kings he was most ready to entertain offers of marriage, so he sailed thither, married Lanassa, and placed a garrison in the city.

The kings having written thus to Pyrrhus, themselves likewise contrived to find Demetrius work, while he was delaying and making his preparations. Ptolemy, setting out with a great fleet, drew off many of the Greek cities. Lysimachus out of Thrace wasted the upper Macedon, and Pyrrhus, also taking arms at the same time, marched to Beroea, expecting, as it fell out, that Demetrius, collecting his forces against Lysimachus, would leave the lower country undefended. That very night he seemed in his sleep to be called by Alexander the Great, and approaching saw him sick abed, but was received with very

with my name, said he, and now

and quickly forced Pyrrhus out of the country, yet did not slight him, but having resolved upon great designs, and to recover his father's kingdom with an army of one hundred thousand men, and a fleet of five hun-

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jacent places, took Beroea, and making his headquarters there, reduced the rest of the country by his commanders.

When Demetrius received intelligence of this, and perceived likewise the Macedonians

ready to mutiny in the army, he was afraid to advance further, lest, coming near Lysimachus, a Macedonian king, and of great fame, they should revolt to him. So returning, he marched directly against Pyrrhus, as a stranger, and hated by the Macedonians. But while he lay encamped there near him, many who came out of Berea infinitely praised Pyrrhus as invincible in arms, a glorious warrior, who treated those he had taken kindly and humanely. Several of these Pyrrhus himself sent privately, pretending to be Macedonians, and saying now was the time to be delivered from the severe government of Demetrius by coming over to Pyrrhus, a gracious prince and a lover of soldiers.

By this artifice a great part of the army was in a state of excitement, and the soldiers began to look every way about inquiring for Pyrrhus. It happened he was without his helmet.

ans, running to him, desired to be told his password, and some put oaken boughs upon their heads, because they saw them worn by the soldiers about him. Some persons even took the confidence to say to Demetrius himself, that he would be well advised to withdraw and lay down the government. And he, indeed, seeing the mutinous movements of the army to be only too consistent with what they said, privately got away, disguised in a broad hat and a common soldier's coat. So Pyrrhus became master of the army without fighting, and was declared King of the Macedonians.

But Lysimachus now arriving, and claiming the defeat of Demetrius as the joint exploit of them both, and that therefore the kingdom should be shared between them, Pyrrhus, not yet quite assured of the Macedonians, and in doubt of their faith, consented to the proposition of Lysimachus, and divided the country and cities between them accordingly.

This was for the present useful, and prevented a war, but shortly after they found the partition not so much a peaceful settlement as an occasion of further complaint and difference. For men whose ambition neither seas, nor mountains, nor unpeopled deserts can limit, nor the bounds dividing Europe from Asia confine their vast desires, it would be hard to expect to forbear from injuring one another when they touch and are close to-

gether. These are ever naturally at war, envying and seeking advantages of one another, and merely make use of those two words, peace and war, like current coin, to serve their occasions, not as justice but as expediency suggests, and are really better men when they openly enter on a war, than when they give to the mere forbearance from doing wrong, for want of opportunity, the sacred names of justice and friendship.

he assisted the Greeks, and came to Athens, where having ascended the Acropolis, he offered sacrifice to the goddess, and the same day came down again, and told the Athenians he was much gratified by the good will and the confidence they had shown to him, but if they were wise he advised them never to let any king come thither again, or open their city gates to him. He concluded also a peace with Demetrius, but shortly after he was gone into Asia, at the persuasion of Lysimachus, he tampered with the Thessalians to revolt, and besieged his cities in Greece, finding he could better preserve the attachment of the Macedonians in war than in peace, and being of his own inclination not much given to rest.

At last, after Demetrius had been overthrown in Syria, Lysimachus, who had secured his affairs, and had nothing to do, immediately turned his whole forces upon Pyrrhus, who was in quarters at Edessa, and falling upon and seizing his convoy of provisions, brought first a great scarcity into the army, then partly by letters, partly by spreading rumours abroad, he corrupted the principal officers of the Macedonians, reproaching them that they had made one their master who was both a stranger and descended from those who had ever been servants to the Macedonians, and that they had thrust the old friends and familiars of Alexander out of the country. The Macedonian soldiers being much prevailed upon, Pyrrhus withdrew himself with his Epirots and auxiliary forces, relinquishing Macedon, just after the same manner he took it. So little reason have kings to condemn popular governments for changing sides as suits their interests, as in this they do but imitate them who are the great instructors of unfaithfulness and treachery, holding him the wisest that makes the least account of being an honest man.

Pyrrhus having thus retired into Epirus, and left Macedon, fortune gave him a fair occasion of enjoying himself in quiet, and peaceably governing his own subjects, but he who thought it a nauseous course of life not to be doing mischief to others, or receiving some from them, like Achilles, could not endure repose—

—But sad and languished far,

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pretext

at war with the Tarentines, who, not being able to go on with the war, nor yet, through the foolhardiness and the viciousness of their popular speakers, to come to terms and give it up, proposed now to make Pyrrhus their general, and engage him in it, as of all the neighbouring kings the most at leisure, and the most skilful as a commander. The more grave and discreet citizens opposing these counsels, were partly overborne by the noise and violence of the multitude, while others, seeing this, absented themselves from the assemblies, only one Meton, a very sober man, on the day this public decree was to be ratified, when the people were now seating themselves, came dancing into the assembly like one quite drunk, with a withered garland and a small lamp in his hand, and a woman playing on a flute before him. And as in great multitudes met at such popular assemblies no decorum can be well observed, some clapped him, others laughed, none forbade him, but called to the woman to play, and to him to sing to the company, and when they thought he was going to do so, 'Tis right of you, O men of Tarentum' he said, 'not to hinder any from making themselves merry that have a mind to it, while it is yet in their power, and if you are wise, you will take out your pleasure of your freedom while you can, for you must change your course of life, and follow other diet when Pyrrhus comes to town.'

These words made a great impression upon many of the Tarentines, and a confused murmur went about that he had spoken much to the purpose, but some who feared they should be sacrificed if a peace were made with the Romans, reviled the whole assembly for so tamely suffering themselves to be abused by a drunken sot, and crowding together upon Meton, thrust him out. So the public order was passed and ambassadors sent into Epirus, not only in their own names, but in those of all the Italian Greeks, carrying presents to

Pyrrhus, and letting him know they wanted a general of reputation and experience and that they could furnish him with large force of Lucanians, Messapians, Samnites, and Tarentines, amounting to twenty thousand horse and three hundred and fifty thousand foot. This did not only quicken Pyrrhus, but raised an eager desire for the expedition in the Epirotes.

There was one Cineas, a Thessalian considered to be a man of very good sense, a disciple of the great orator, Demosthenes, who of all that were famous at that time for speaking well, most seemed, as in a picture, to revive in the minds of the audience the memory of his force and vigour of eloquence and being always about Pyrrhus, and sent about in his service to several cities, verified the saying of Euripides, that—

—the force of words

Can do what's done by conquering swords.  
And Pyrrhus was used to say, that Cineas had taken more towns with his words than he with his arms, and always did him the honour to employ him in his most important occasions.

This person, seeing Pyrrhus eagerly preparing for Italy, led him one day when he was at leisure into the following reasonings. 'The Romans are now at the height of their power, and God we know will support them.'

'A thing evident of itself. The Romans once conquered, there is neither Greek nor barbarian city that will resist us, but we shall presently be masters of all Italy, the extent and resources and strength of which any one should rather profess to be ignorant of than yourself.'

Cineas after a little pause, 'And having subdued Italy, what shall we do next?' Pyrrhus not yet discovering his intention, 'Sicily,' he replied, 'next holds out her arms to receive us, a wealthy and populous island and easy to be gained, for since Agathocles left it, only faction and anarchy, and the licentious violence of the demagogues prevail.'

'You speak,' said Cineas, 'what is perfectly probable, but will the possession of Sicily put an end to the war?' 'God grant us,' answered Pyrrhus, 'victory and success in that, and we will use these as forerunners of greater things, who could forbear from Libya and Carthage then within reach, which Agathocles, even when forced to flee from

Syracuse, and passing the sea only with a few ships, had all but surprised? These conquests once perfected, will any assert that of the enemies who now pretend to despise us, any one will dare to make further resistance?"

"None," replied Cineas, 'for then it is manifest we may with such mighty forces regain Macedon, and make an absolute conquest of Greece, and when all these are in our power what shall we do then?' Said Pyrrhus, smiling, 'We will live at our ease, my dear friend, and drink all day, and divert ourselves with pleasant conversation."

When Cineas had led Pyrrhus with his argument to this point "And what hinders us now, sir, if we have a mind to be merry, and entertain one another, since we have at hand without trouble all those necessary things, to which through much blood and great labour, and infinite hazards and mischief done to ourselves and to others, we design at last to arrive?" Such reasonings rather troubled Pyrrhus with the thought of the happiness he was quitting, than any way altered his purpose, he being unable to abandon the hopes of what he so much desired

And so he . . .  
ing from Tarentum, he shipped upon them twenty elephants, three thousand horse, twenty thousand foot, two thousand archers, and five hundred slingers

All being thus in readiness, he set sail, and being half way over, was driven by the wind, blowing, contrary to the season of the year, violently from the north, and carried from his course, but by the great skill and resolution of his pilots and seamen, he made the land with  
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cape of Japygium, were overtaken by the night, and, with a boisterous and heavy sea, throwing them upon a dangerous and rocky shore, they were all very much disabled except the royal galley. She, while the sea bore upon her sides, resisted with her bulk and strength, and avoided the force of it, till the wind coming about, blew directly in their teeth from the shore, and the vessel keeping up with her head against it, was in danger of going to pieces, yet on the other hand, to

suffer themselves to be driven off to sea again, which was thus raging and tempestuous, with the wind shifting about every way, seemed to them the most dreadful of all their present evils. Pyrrhus, rising up, threw himself overboard

thrown by the tempest, came up eagerly to help them in the best manner they could, and some of the straggling vessels that had escaped the storm arrived, in which were a very few horse, and not quite two thousand foot, and two elephants

With these Pyrrhus marched straight to Tarentum, where Cineas, being informed of his arrival, led out the troops to meet him. Entering the town, he did nothing displeasing to the Tarentines, nor put any force upon them, till the ships were all in harbour, and the greatest part of the army got together, but then perceiving that the people, unless some strong compulsion was used to them, were not capable either of saving others or being saved themselves, and were rather in tending, while he engaged for them in the field, to remain at home bathing and feasting themselves, he first shut up the places of public exercise, and the walks, where, in their idle way, they fought their country's battles and conducted her campaigns in their talk,

not to do as they pleased

He now received intelligence that Lævinus, the Roman consul, was upon his march with a great army, and plundering Lucania as he went. The confederate forces were not come up to him, yet he thought it impossible to suffer so near an approach of an enemy, and drew out with his army, but first sent an herald to the Romans to know if before the war they would decide the differences between them and the Italian Greeks by his arbitrament and

mediation But Lævinus returning answer that the Romans neither accepted him as arbitrator nor feared him as an enemy, Pyrrhus advanced, and encamped in the plain between the cities of Pandosia and Heraclea, and having notice the Romans were near, and lay on the other side of the river Siris, he rode up to take a view of them, and seeing their order, the appointment of the watches, their method and the general form of their encampment, he was amazed, and addressing one of his friends next to him This order," said he, "Megacles, of

event resolved to expect the arriving of the confederate troops

And to hinder the Romans, if in the mean time they should endeavour to pass the river, he planted men all along the bank to oppose them But they, hastening to anticipate the coming up of the same forces which he had determined to wait for, attempted the passage with their infantry, where it was fordable, and with the horse in several places, so that the Greeks fearing to be surrounded, were obliged to retreat, and Pyrrhus, perceiving this, and being much surprised, bade his foot officers draw their men up in line of battle, and continue in arms, while he himself with three thousand horse advanced hoping to attack the Romans as they were coming over, scattered and disordered

But when he saw a vast number of shields appearing above the water, and the horse following them in good order, gathering his men in a closer body, himself at the head of

exposing his hands and body in the fight, and bravely repelling all that engaged him, he still guided the battle with a steady and undisturbed reason, and such presence of mind, as if he had been out of the action and watching from a distance, passing still from point to point, and assisting those whom he thought most pressed by the enemy

that designs some great and dangerous thing,

your guard, sir, against him "Leonnatus" said Pyrrhus, "it is impossible for any man to avoid his fate, but neither he nor any other Italian shall have much satisfaction in engaging with me"

While they were in this discourse, the instant Leonnatus ran his through both horses falling, Pyrrhus's friends surrounded him and brought him off safe, and killed the Italian, bravely defending himself He was by birth a Frentanian, captain of a troop, and named Oplacus

This made Pyrrhus use greater caution, and now seeing his horse gave ground, he brought

were, in his, charged upon the Romans, who received and engaged him, and a great while the success of the battle remained undetermined, and it is said there were seven turns of fortune both of pursuing and being pursued And the change of his arms was very opportune for the safety of his person, but had like to have overthrown his cause and lost him the victory, for several falling upon Megacles the first that gave him his mortal wound was one Dexous, who, snatching away his helmet and his robe, rode at once to Lævinus, holding them up, and saying aloud he had killed Pyrrhus

These spoils being carried about and shown among the ranks, the Romans were transported with joy, and shouted aloud, while

his soldiers, and telling them aloud it was he At last, the elephants more particularly began to distress the Romans, whose horses, before they came near, nor enduring them, went back with their riders, and upon this, he commanded the Thessalian cavalry to charge them in their disorder, and routed them with great loss Dionysius affirms near fifteen thousand of the Romans fell, Hieronymus no more than seven thousand On Pyrrhus's side the same Dionysius makes thirteen thousand slain, the other under four thousand, but they

were the flower of his men, and amongst them his particular friends as well as officers whom he most trusted and made use of. However, he possessed himself of the Romans' camp which they deserted, and gained over several confederate cities, and wasted the country

well pleased and raised in his thoughts, that he had defeated so great an army of the Romans with the assistance of the Tarentines alone

The Romans did not remove Lævinus from the consulship, though it is told that Caius Fabricius said, that the Epirots had not beaten the Romans, but only Pyrrhus, Lævinus, insinuating that their loss was not through want of valour but of conduct, but filled up their legions and sent them back to Rome.

ment whether they had any inclination to treat, thinking that to take the city and make an absolute conquest was no work for such an army as his was at that time, but to settle a friendship, and bring them to terms, would be highly honourable after his victory

Cineas was despatched away, and applied himself to several of the great ones, with presents for themselves and their ladies from the king but not a person would receive any, and answered, as well men as women, that if an agreement were publicly concluded, they also should be ready, for their parts, to express their regard to the king. And Cineas, discoursing with the senate in the most persuasive and obliging manner in the world, yet was not heard with kindness or inclination, although Pyrrhus offered also to return all the prisoners he had taken in the fight without ransom, and promised his assistance for the entire conquest of all Italy, asking only their friendship for himself, and security for the Tarentines, and nothing further. Nevertheless, most were well inclined to a peace, having already received one great defeat, and fearing another from an additional force of the native Italians, now joining with Pyrrhus.

At this point Appius Claudius, a man of great distinction, but who, because of his great age and loss of sight, had declined the fatigue of public business, after these proposi-

tions had been made by the king, hearing a report that the senate was ready to vote the conditions of peace, could not forbear, but commanding his servants to take him up, was carried in his chair through the Forum to the senate house. When he was set down at the door, his sons and sons in law took him up in their arms, and, walking close round about him, brought him into the senate. Out of reverence for so worthy a man, the whole assembly was respectfully silent.

And a little after raising up himself "I bore," said he, "until this time, the misfortune of my eyes with some impatience, but now while I hear of these dishonourable motions and resolves of yours, destructive to the glory of Rome, it is my affliction, that being already blind, I am not deaf, too. Where is now that discourse of yours that became famous in all the world, that if he, the great Alexander, had come into Italy, and dared to attack us when we were young men, and our fathers, who were then in their prime, he had not now been celebrated as invincible, but either fleeing hence, or falling here, had left Rome more glorious? You demonstrate now that all that was but foolish arrogance and vanity, by fearing Molossians and Chaonians, ever the Macedonian's prey, and by trembling at Pyrrhus who was himself but an humble servant to one of Alexander's life guard, and comes here, not so much to assist the Greeks that inhabit among us, as to escape from his enemies at home, a wanderer about Italy, and yet dares to promise you the conquest of it all by that army which has not been able to preserve for him a little part of Macedon. Do not persuade yourselves that making him your friend is the way to send him back, it is the way rather to bring over other invaders from than a constant war, a peace to be had and

missed with this answer, that when Pyrrhus had withdrawn his forces out of Italy, then, if he pleased, they would treat with him about friendship and alliance, but while he stayed there in arms, they were resolved to prosecute the war against him with all their force, though he should have defeated a thousand Lævinuses.

It is said that Cineas, while he was man



aging this affair, made it his business carefully to inspect the manners of the Romans, and to understand their methods of government, and having conversed with their noblest citizens, he afterwards told Pyrrhus, among other things, that the senate seemed to him an assembly of kings, and as for the people, he feared lest it might prove that they were fighting with a Lernæan hydra, for the consul had already raised twice as large an army as the former, and there were many times over the same number of Romans able to bear arms.

Then Caius Fabricius came in embassy from the Romans to treat about the prisoners that were taken, one whom Cincas had reported to be a man of highest consideration among them as an honest man and a good soldier, but extremely poor. Pyrrhus received him with much kindness, and privately would have persuaded him to accept of his gold, not for any evil purpose, but calling it a mark of respect and hospitable kindness.

Upon Fabricius's refusal, he pressed him no further, but the next day, having a mind to discompose him, as he had never seen an elephant before, he commanded one of the largest, completely armed, to be placed behind the hangings, as they were talking together. Which being done, upon a sign given, the hanging was drawn aside, and the elephant, raising his trunk over the head of Fabricius, made an horrid and ugly noise. He, gently turning about and smiling, said to Pyrrhus, 'Neither your money yesterday, nor this beast to-day, makes any impression upon me.'

At supper, amongst all sorts of things that were discoursed of, but more particularly Greece and the philosophers there, Cincas, by accident, had occasion to speak of Epicurus, and explained the opinions his followers hold about the gods and the commonwealth, and the objects of life, placing the chief happiness

masters and generals. Fabricius answered quietly, 'Sir, this will not be for your advantage, for they who now honour and admire you, when they have had experience of me, will rather choose to be governed by me than by you.'

commended the great mind of Fabricius, and intrusted the prisoners to him alone, on condition that if the senate should not vote a peace, after they had conversed with their friends and celebrated the festival of Saturn, they should be remanded. And, accordingly, they were sent back after the holidays, it being decreed pain of death for any that stayed behind.

After this Fabricius taking the consulate, a person came with a letter to the camp written by the king's principal physician, offering to take off Pyrrhus by poison, and so end the war without further hazard to the Romans, if he might have a reward proportionable to his services. Fabricius, hating the villainy of the man, and disposing the other consul to the same opinion, sent dispatches immediately to Pyrrhus to caution him against the treason.

His letter was to this effect: 'Caius Fabricius and Quintus Æmilius, consuls of the Romans, to Pyrrhus, the king, health. You seem to have made an ill judgment both of your friends and enemies, you will understand by reading this letter sent to us that you are at war with honest men, and trust villains and knaves. Nor do we disclose this to you out of any favour to you, but lest your ruin might bring a reproach upon us, as if we had ended the war, by treachery, as not able to do it by force.'

When Pyrrhus had read the letter and made inquiry into the treason, he punished the physician, and as an acknowledgment to the Romans sent to Rome the prisoners without ransom, and again employed Cincas to negotiate a peace for him. But they, regarding it as at once too great a kindness from an enemy, and too great a reward for not doing an all thing to accept their prisoners so, released in return an equal number of the Tarentines.

flowing in pleasures. Before he had done speaking, 'O Hercules!' Fabricius cried out to Pyrrhus, 'may Pyrrhus and the Samnites entertain themselves with this sort of opinions as long as they are in war with us.'

Pyrrhus, admiring the wisdom and gravity of the man, was the more transported with desire of making friendship instead of war.

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to Epirus with the same ships that brought him over

Afterwards, his affairs demanding a second fight, when he had refreshed his men, he decamped, and met the Romans about the city Asculum, where, however, he was much incommoded by a woody country unfit for his horse, and a swift river, so that the elephants, for want of sure treading, could not get up with the infantry. After many wounded and many killed, night put an end to the engagement.

Next day, designing to make the fight on even ground, and have the elephants among the thickest of the enemy, he caused a detachment to possess themselves of those incommensurable grounds, and, mixing slingers and archers among the elephants, with full strength and courage, he advanced in a close and well-ordered body. The Romans, not having those advantages of retreating and falling on as they pleased, which they had before, were obliged to fight man to man upon plain ground, and, being anxious to drive back the infantry before the elephants could get up, they fought fiercely with their swords among the Macedonian spears, not sparing themselves, thinking only to wound and kill, without regard to what they suffered.

After a long and obstinate fight, the first giving ground is reported to have been where Pyrrhus himself engaged with extraordinary courage, but they were most carried away by the overwhelming force of the elephants, not being able to make use of their valour, but overthrown as it were by the irruption of a sea or an earthquake, before which it seemed better to give way than to die without doing anything, and not gain the least advantage by suffering the utmost extremity, the retreat to their camp not being far. Hieronymus says there fell six thousand of the Romans, and of Pyrrhus's men, the king's own commentaries reported three thousand five hundred and fifty lost in this action. Dionysius, however, neither gives any account of two engagements at Asculum, nor allows the Romans to have been certainly beaten, stating that once only after they had fought till sunset, both armies were unwillingly separated by the night, Pyrrhus being wounded by a javelin in the arm, and his baggage plundered by the Samnites, that in all there died of Pyrrhus's men and the Romans above fifteen thousand.

The armies separated, and, it is said, Pyrrhus replied to one that gave him joy of his

victory that one other such would utterly undo him. For he had lost a great part of the forces he brought with him, and almost all his particular friends and principal commanders, there were no others there to make recruits, and he found the confederates in Italy backward. On the other hand, as from a fountain continually flowing out of the city, the Roman camp was quickly and plentifully filled up with fresh men, not at all abating in courage for the losses they sustained, but even from their very anger gaining new force and resolution to go on with the war.

Among these difficulties he fell again into new hopes and projects distracting his purposes. For at the same time some persons ar-

rest, and his army cut in pieces by the Gauls, and that now, above all others, was his time

one of them, he was doubtful, balancing in his thoughts. But the affairs of Sicily seeming to hold out the greater prospects, Africa lying so near, he turned himself to them, and presently despatched away Cineas, as he used to do, to make terms beforehand with the cities.

Then he placed a garrison in Tarentum, much to the Tarentines' discontent, who required him either to perform what he came for, and continue with them in a war against the Romans, or leave the city as he found it. He returned no pleasing answer, but commanded them to be quiet and attend his time, and so sailed away.

Being arrived in Sicily, what he had designed in his hopes was confirmed effectually, and the cities frankly surrendered to him, and wherever his arms and force were necessary, nothing at first made any considerable resistance. For advancing with thirty thousand foot, and twenty five hundred horse, and two hundred ships, he totally routed the Phoenicians, and overran their whole province, and Eryx being the strongest town they held, and having a great garrison in it, he resolved to take it by storm. The army being in readiness to give the assault, he put on his arms, and

coming to the head of his men made a vow of plays and sacrifices in honour to Hercules, if he signalised himself in that day's action before the Greeks that dwelt in Sicily, as became his great descent and his fortunes.

The sign being given by sound of trumpet, he first scattered the barbarians with his shot, and then brought his ladders to the wall, and was the first that mounted upon it himself, and, the enemy appearing in great numbers, he beat them back, some he threw down from the walls on each side, others he laid dead in a heap round about him with his sword, nor did he receive the least wound, but by his very aspect inspired terror in the enemy, and gave a clear demonstration that Homer was in the right and pronounced according to the truth of fact, that fortitude alone, of all the virtues, is wont to display itself in divine transports and frenzies. The city being taken, he offered to Hercules most magnificently, and exhibited all varieties of shows and plays.

A sort of barbarous people about Messina, called Mamertines, gave much trouble to the Greeks, and put several of them under contribution. These being numerous and valiant (from whence they had their name, equivalent in the Latin tongue to *warlike*), he first intercepted the collectors of the contribution money and cut them off, then beat them in open fight, and destroyed many of their places of strength.

The Carthaginians being now inclined to composition and offering him a round sum of money, and to furnish him with shipping, if a peace were concluded, he told them plainly, aspiring still to greater things, there was but one way for a friendship and right understanding between them, if they, wholly abandoning Sicily, would consent to make the African sea the limit between them and the Greeks. And being elevated with his good fortune, and the strength of his forces, and pursuing those hopes in prospect of which he first sailed thither, his immediate aim was at Africa, and as he had abundance of shipping, but very ill equipped, he collected seamen, not by fair and gentle dealing with the cities, but by force in a haughty and insolent way, and menacing them with punishments. And as at first he had not acted thus, but had been unusually indulgent and kind, ready to believe, and uneasy to none, now of a popular leader becoming a tyrant by these severe pro-

<sup>1</sup> Mamers being another and older form for Mars.

ceedings, he got the name of an ungrateful and a faithless man.

However, they gave way to these things as necessary, although they took them very ill from him, and especially when he began to show suspicion of Theron and Sosistratus, men of the first position in Syracuse, who invited him over into Sicily, and when he was come, put the cities into his power, and were most instrumental in all he had done there since his arrival, whom he now would neither suffer to be about his person, nor leave at home; and when Sosistratus out of fear withdrew himself, and then he charged Theron, as in a conspiracy with the other, and put him to death, with this all his prospects changed, not by little and little, nor in a single place only, but a mortal hatred being raised in the

of alteration, and a potent faction against him, at the same time he received letters from the Samnites and Tarentines, who were beaten quite out of the field, and scarce able to secure their towns against the war, earnestly begging his help. This served as a colour to make his relinquishing Sicily no flight, nor a despair of good success, but in truth not being able to manage Sicily, which was as a ship labouring in a storm, and willing to be out of her, he suddenly threw himself over into Italy. It is

friends, for the Romans and Carthaginians to fight in," which, as he then conjectured, fell out indeed not long after.

When he was sailing off, the barbarians

fled into Italy. There, about one thousand M. . . a little

were difficult, put the whole army in confusion. Two elephants fell, and a great part of his rear was cut off. He, therefore, coming up in person, repulsed the enemy, but ran into great danger among men long trained and bold in war.

His being wounded in the head with a sword, and retiring a little out of the fight, much increased their confidence, and one of them advancing a good way before the rest,

large of body and in bright armour, with an haughty voice challenged him to come forth if he were alive Pyrrhus, in great anger, broke away violently from his guards, and, in his fury, besmeared with blood, terrible to look upon, made his way through his own men, and struck the barbarian on the head with his sword such a blow, as with the strength of his arm, and the excellent temper

more than man, so that continuing his march all the rest of the way undisturbed, he arrived at Tarentum with twenty thousand foot and three thousand horse, where, reinforcing himself with the choicest troops of the Tarentines, he advanced immediately against the Romans, who then lay encamped in the territories of the Samnites, whose affairs were extremely shattered, and their counsels broken, having been in many fights beaten by the Romans There was also a discontent amongst them in Pyrrhus for his expedition into Sicily, so that not many came in to join him

He divided his army into two parts, and despatched the first into Lucania to oppose one of the consuls there, so that he should not come in to assist the other, the rest he led against Manius Curius, who had posted himself very advantageously near Beneventum, and expected the other consul's forces, and partly because the priests had dissuaded him by unfavourable omens, was resolved to remain inactive Pyrrhus, hastening to attack these before the other could arrive, with his best men, and the most serviceable elephants, marched in the night toward their camp But being forced to go round about, and through a very woody country, their lights failed them, and the soldiers lost their way

A council of war being called, while they were in debate, the night was spent, and, at the break of day, his approach, as he came down the hills, was discovered by the enemy, and put the whole camp into disorder and tumult But the sacrifices being auspicious, and the time absolutely obliging them to fight, Manius drew his troops out of the trenches, and attacked the vanguard, and, having routed them all, put the whole army into consternation, so that many were cut off and some of the elephants taken

This success drew on Manius into the level plain, and here, in open battle, he defeated part

of the enemy, but, in other quarters, finding himself overpowered by the elephants and forced back to his trenches, he commanded out those who were left to guard them, a numerous body, standing thick at the ramparts, all in arms and fresh These coming down from their strong position, and charging the elephants, forced them to retire, and they in the

supremacy Having obtained from these efforts, and these contests, the feeling as well as the fame of invincible strength, they at once reduced Italy under their power, and not long after Sicily, too

Thus fell Pyrrhus from his Italian and Sicilian hopes, after he had consumed six years in

of his time, only what he got by great actions he lost again by vain hopes, and by new desires of what he had not, kept nothing of what he had So that Antigonus used to compare him to a player with dice, who had excellent throws, but knew not how to use them

He returned into Epirus with eight thousand foot and five hundred horse, and for want of money to pay them, was fain to look out for a new war to maintain the army Some of the Gauls joining him, he invaded Macedonia, where Antigonus, son of Demetrius, governed, designing merely to plunder and waste the country But after he had made himself master of several towns, and two thousand men came over to him, he began to hope for something greater, and adventured upon Antigonus himself, and meeting him at a narrow passage, put the whole army in disorder

The Gauls, who brought up Antigonus's rear, were very numerous and stood firm, but after a sharp encounter, the greatest part of them were cut off, and they who had the

ing out his hand and calling aloud both to the

superior and under officers by name. *See also*

Pyrrhus, among all these kindnesses of fortune, thinking what he had effected against the Gauls the most advantageous for his glory, hung up their richest and goodliest spoils in the temple of Minerva Itonis, with this inscription —

*Pyrrhus descendant of Molossian kings*

*It is not today or yesterday alone  
That for brave deeds the Æacidae are known*

After this victory in the field, he proceeded to secure the cities and having possessed himself of Ægæ, besides other hardships put upon the people there, he left in the town a garrison of Gauls, some of those in his own army, who being insatiably desirous of wealth, instantly dug up the tombs of the kings that lay buried there, and took away the riches, and insolently scattered about their bones. Pyrrhus, in appearance, made no great matter of it, either deferring it on account of the pressure of other business, or wholly passing it by, out of fear of punishing those barbarians, but this made him very ill spoken of among the Macedonians, and his affairs being yet unsettled and brought to no firm consistence, he began to entertain new hopes and projects, and in raillery called Antigonus a shameless man, for still wearing his purple and not changing it for an ordinary dress, but upon Cleonymus, the Spartan, arriving and inviting him to Lacedæmon, he frankly embraced the overture Cle-

So great a preparation made it evident to the whole world.

Antigonus, and declaring he would send his younger sons to Sparta, if he might, to be brought up in Spartan habits, that so they might be better bred than all other kings.

With these pretensions amusing those who came to meet him in his march, as soon as ever he entered Laconia he began to plunder and waste the country, and on the ambassadors complaining that he began the war upon them before it was proclaimed "We know," said he, "very well that neither do you Spartans, when you design anything talk of it beforehand." One Mandroclidas, then present, told him, in the broad Spartan dialect "If you are a god, you will do us no harm, we are wronging no man, but if you are a man, there may be another stronger than you."

He now marched away directly for Lacedæmon, and being advised by Cleonymus to give the assault as soon as he arrived, fearing, as it is said, lest the soldiers, entering by night, should plunder the city, he answered, they might do it as well next morning, because there were but few soldiers in town, and those unprovided against his sudden approach, as Areus was not there in person, but gone to aid the Gortynians in Crete. And it was thus alone that saved the town, because he despised it as not tenable, and so imagining no defense would be made, he sat down before it that night.

Cleonymus's friends, and the Helots, his domestic servants, had made great preparation at his house, as expecting Pyrrhus there at supper. In the night the Lacedæmonians held a consultation to ship over all the women into Crete, but they unanimously refused, and Archidamia came into the senate with a sword in her hand, in the name of them all, asking if the men expected the women to survive the ruins of Sparta.

It was next resolved to draw a trench in a line directly over against the enemy's camp, and, here and there in it, to sink waggons in the ground, as deep as the naves of the wheels, that, so being firmly fixed, they might obstruct the passage of the elephants. When they had just begun the work, both maids and women came to them, the married women with

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falling, *see also* *see above* with Acrotatus, Areus's son, a youth in the flower of manhood, rendered this match both uneasy and dishonourable to Cleonymus, as there was none of the Spartans who did not very well know how much his wife slighted him, so these domestic troubles added to his public discontent. He brought Pyrrhus to Sparta with an army of twenty five thousand foot, two thousand horse, and twenty four elephants.

As for the youth that were next day to engage, they left them to their rest, and undertaking their proportion, they themselves finished a third part of the trench, which was in breadth six cubits, four in depth, and eight hundred feet long, as Phylarchus says, Hieronymus makes it somewhat less.

The enemy beginning to move by break of day, they brought their arms to the young men, and giving them also in charge the trench exhorted them to defend and keep it bravely, as it would be happy for them to conquer in the view of their whole country, and glorious to die in the arms of their mothers and wives, falling as became Spartans. As for Chilonis, she retired with a halter about her neck, resolving to die so rather than fall into the hands of Cleonymus, if the city were taken.

Pyrrhus himself, in person, advanced with his foot to force through the shields of the Spartans ranged against him, and to get over the trench, which was scarce passable, because the looseness of the fresh earth afforded no firm footing for the soldiers.

Ptolemy, his son, with two thousand Gauls, and some choice men of the Chaonians, went around the trench, and endeavoured to get over where the waggons were. But they, being so deep in the ground, and placed close together, not only made his passage, but also the defence of the Lacedæmonians, very troublesome. Yet now the Gauls had got the wheels out of the ground, and were drawing off the waggons toward the river, when young Acrotatus, seeing the danger, passing through the town with three hundred men, surrounded Ptolemy undiscerned, taking the advantage of some slopes of the ground, until he fell upon his rear, and forced him to wheel about. And thrusting one another into the ditch, and falling among the waggons, at last with much loss, not without difficulty, they withdrew.

The elderly men and all the women saw this brave action of Acrotatus, and when he returned back into the town to his first post, all covered with blood and fierce and elate with victory, he seemed to the Spartan women to have become taller and more beautiful than before, and they envied Chilonis so worthy a lover. And some of the old men followed him, crying aloud, Go on, Acrotatus, be happy

with Chilonis, and beget brave sons for Sparta."

Where Pyrrhus himself fought was the hottest of the action and many of the Spartans did gallantly, but in particular one Phyllius signalled himself, made the best resistance, and killed most assailants, and when he found himself ready to sink with the many wounds he had received, retiring a little out of his place behind another, he fell down among his fellow soldiers, that the enemy might not carry off his body.

The fight ended with the day, and Pyrrhus, in his sleep, dreamed that he drew thunder bolts upon Lacedæmon, and set it all on fire, and rejoiced at the sight, and waking, in this transport of joy, he commanded his officers to get all things ready for a second assault, and relating his dream among his friends, supposing it to mean that he should take the town by storm, the rest assented to it with admiration, but Lysimachus was not pleased with the dream, and told him he feared lest as places struck with lightning are held sacred, and not to be trodden upon, so the gods might by this let him know the city should not be taken. Pyrrhus replied, that all these things were but idle talk, full of uncertainty, and only fit to amuse the vulgar, their thought, with their swords in their hands, should always be—

*The one good omen is King Pyrrhus's cause, and so got up, and drew out his army to the walls by break of day.*

The Lacedæmonians, in resolution and courage, made a defence even beyond their power, the women were all by, helping them to arms, and bringing bread and drink to those that desired it, and taking care of the wounded. The Macedonians attempted to fill up the trench, bringing huge quantities of materials and throwing them upon the arms and dead bodies, that lay there and were covered over. While the Lacedæmonians opposed this with all their force, Pyrrhus, in person, appeared on their side of the trench and the waggons, pressing on horseback toward the city, at which the men who had that post calling out, and the women shrieking and running about, while Pyrrhus violently pushed on, and beat down all that disputed his way, his horse received a shot in the belly from a Cretan arrow, and, in his convulsions as he died, threw off Pyrrhus on slippery and steep ground. And all about him being in confusion at this, the Spartans came boldly up, and

making good use of their missiles, forced them off again.

After this Pyrrhus, in other quarters also, put an end to the combat, imagining the Lacedæmonians would be inclined to yield, as all most all of them were wounded, and very great numbers killed outright but the good fortune of the city, either satisfied with the experiment upon the bravery of the citizens, or willing to prove how much even in the last extremities such interposition may effect, brought, when the Lacedæmonians had now but very slender hopes left, Aminias, the Phocian one of Antigonus's commanders, from Corinth to their assistance, with a force of mercenaries, and they were no sooner received into the town, but Areus, their king, arrived there himself, too, from Crete, with two thousand men more. The women upon this went all home to their houses, finding it no longer necessary for them to meddle with the business of the war, and they also were sent back, who, though not of military age, were by necessity forced to take arms, while the rest prepared to fight Pyrrhus.

He, upon the coming of these additional forces, was indeed possessed with a more eager desire and ambition than before to make himself master of the town, but his designs not succeeding, and receiving fresh losses every day, he gave over the siege, and fell to plundering the country, determining to winter thereabouts.

But fate was unavoidable, and a great feud happening at Argos between Aristæas and

volving hopes upon hopes, and treating all his successes as occasions of more, and his reverses as defects to be amended by new enterprises, allowed neither losses nor victories to limit him in his receiving or giving trouble, and so presently went for Argos Areus, by frequent ambushes, and seizing positions where the ways were most unpracticable, harassed the Gauls and Molossians that brought up the rear.

It had been told Pyrrhus by one of the priests that found the liver of the sacrificed beast imperfect that some of his near rela-

himself led on the main body rapidly out of the pass. And the fight being very warm where Ptolemy was (for the most select men of the Lacedæmonians, commanded by Eualcus, were there engaged), one Oryssus of Aptera in Crete, a stout man and swift of

him turned their backs, and the Lacedæmonian horse, pursuing and cutting off many got into the open plain, and found themselves engaged with the enemy before they were aware, without their infantry.

Pyrrhus, who had received the all news of his son, and was in great affliction, drew out his Molossian horse against them, and charging at the head of his men, satiated himself with the blood and slaughter of the Lacedæmonians as indeed he always showed himself a terrible and invincible hero in actual fight, but now he exceeded all he had ever done before in courage and force. On his riding his horse up to Eualcus, he, by declining a little to one side, had almost cut off Pyrrhus's hand in which he held the reins, but lighting on the reins, only cut them, at the same instant Pyrrhus, running him through with his spear, fell from his horse, and there on foot as he was proceeded to slaughter all those choice men that fought about the body of Eualcus, a severe additional loss to Sparta, incurred after the war itself was now at an end, by the mere animosity of the commanders.

Pyrrhus having thus offered, as it were, a sacrifice to the ghost of his son, and fought a glorious battle in honour of his memory, and having vented much of his pain in action against the enemy, marched away to Argos. And having intelligence that Antigonus was already in possession of the high grounds, he encamped about Nauplia, and the next day

the kingdom. He answered, that his conduct should be measured by times as well as by arms, and that if Pyrrhus had no leisure to live, there were ways enough open to death. To both the kings, also, came ambassadors from Argos, desiring each party to retreat, and to allow the city to remain in friendship with both, without falling into the hands of either. Antigonus was persuaded and sent his son as a hostage to the Argives, but Pyr-

thus, although he consented to retire, yet, as he sent no hostage, was suspected.

A remarkable portent happened at this time to Pyrrhus, the heads of the sacrificed oxen, lying apart from the bodies, were seen to thrust out their tongues and lick up their own gore. And in the city of Argos, the priestess of Apollo Lycius rushed out of the temple, crying she saw the city full of carcases and slaughter, and an eagle coming out to fight, and presently vanishing again.

In the dead of the night, Pyrrhus, approaching the walls, and finding the gate called Diampetes set open for them by Aris, was undiscovered long enough to allow all his Gauls to enter and take possession of the market place. But the gate being too low to let in the elephants, they were obliged to take down the towers which they carried on their backs, and put them on again in the dark and in disorder, so that time being lost, the city took the alarm, and the people ran, some to Aspis, the chief citadel, and others to other places of defence, and sent away to Antigonus to assist them. He, advancing with in a short distance, made an halt, but sent in some of his principal commanders, and his son with a considerable force. Areus came thither, too, with one thousand Cretans, and some of the most active men among the Spartans, and all falling on at once upon the Gauls, put them in great disorder.

Pyrrhus entering in with noise and shouting near the Cylarabis, when the Gauls returned the cry, noticed that it did not express courage and assurance, but was the voice of men distressed, and that had their hands full. He, therefore, pushed forward in haste the van of his horse that marched but slowly and dangerously, by reason of the drains and sinks of which the city is full. In this night engagement there was infinite uncertainty as to what was being done, or what orders were given, there was much mistaking and struggling in the narrow streets, all generalship was useless in that darkness and noise and pressure, so both sides continued without doing any thing expecting daylight.

At the first dawn, Pyrrhus, seeing the great citadel, Aspis, full of enemies, was disturbed, and remarking, among a variety of figures dedicated in the market place, a wolf and bull of brass, as it were ready to attack one another, he was struck with alarm, recollecting an oracle that formerly predicted fate had determined his death when he should see a wolf

fighting with a bull. The Argives say these figures were set up in record of a thing that long ago had happened there. For Danaus, at his first landing in the country, near the Pyramus in Thyreatis, as he was on his way towards Argos, espied a wolf fighting with a bull, and conceiving the wolf to represent him (for this stranger fell upon a native as he designed to do), stayed to see the issue of the fight, and the wolf prevailing, he offered vows to Apollo Lycius, and thus made his attempt upon the town, and succeeded, Gelanor, who was then king, being displaced by a faction. And this was the cause of dedicating those figures.

Pyrrhus, quite out of heart at this sight, and seeing none of his designs succeed, thought best to retreat, but fearing the narrow passage at the gate, sent to his son, Helenus, who was left without the town with a great part of his forces, commanding him to break down part of the wall, and assist the retreat if the enemy pressed hard upon them. But what with haste and confusion, the person that was sent delivered nothing clearly, so that quite mistaking, the young prince with the best of his men and the remaining elephants marched straight through the gates into the town to assist his father.

Pyrrhus was now making good his retreat, and while the market place afforded them ground enough both to retreat and fight, frequently repulsed the enemy that bore upon him. But when he was forced out of that broad place into the narrow street leading to the gate, and fell in with those who came the other way to his assistance, some did not hear him call out to them to give back, and those who did, however eager to obey him, were pushed forward by others behind, who poured in at the gate. Besides, the largest of his elephants falling down on his side in the very gate, and lying roaring on the ground, was in the way of those that would have got out.

Another of the elephants already in the town, called Nicon, striving to take up his rider, who, after many wounds received, was fallen off his back, bore forward upon those that were retreating, and, thrusting upon friends as well as enemies, tumbled them all confusedly upon one another, till having found the body, and taken it up with his trunk, he carried it on his tusks and, returning in a fury, trod down all before him. Being thus pressed and crowded together, not a man could do anything for himself, but being



wedged, as it were, together into one mass, the whole multitude rolled and swayed this way and that altogether, and did very little execution either upon the enemy in their rear, or on any of them who were intercepted in the mass, but very much harm to one another. For he who had either drawn his sword or directed his lance could neither restore it again nor put his sword up, with these weapons they wounded their own men as they happened to come in the way, and they were dying by mere contact with each other.

Pyrrhus, seeing this storm and confusion of things, took off the crown he wore upon his

a little from the blow. But when Zopyrus drew out an Illyrian sword, ready to cut off his head, Pyrrhus gave him so fierce a look that, confounded with terror, and sometimes his hands trembling and then again endeavoring to

he got off the head

By this time what had happened was known to a great many, and Alcioneus hastening to the place, desired to look upon the head, and see whether he knew it, and taking it in his hand rode away to his father, and threw it at his feet, while he was sitting with some of his particular favourites. Antigonus, looking upon it, and knowing it, thrust his

dangerously, nor indeed very much, he turned about upon the man who struck him, who was an Argive, not of any illustrious birth, but the son of a poor old woman. She was looking upon the fight among other women from the top of a house, and perceiving her son engaged with Pyrrhus, and affrighted at the danger he was in, took up a tile with both hands and threw it at Pyrrhus. This falling on his head below the helmet, and bruising the vertebræ of the lower part of the neck, stunned and blinded him, his hands let go the reins, and sinking down from his horse he fell just by the tomb of Licymnius.

The common soldiers knew not who it was, but one Zopyrus, who served under Antigonus, and two or three others running thither, and knowing it was Pyrrhus, dragged him to a doorway hard by, just as he was recovering

fortune, and caused the head and body of Pyrrhus to be burned with all due solemnity.

After this, Alcioneus, discovering Helenus under a mean disguise in a threadbare coat, used him very respectfully, and brought him to his father. When Antigonus saw him, "This, my son," said he, "is better, and yet even now you have not done wholly well in allowing these clothes to remain, to the disgrace of those who it seems now are the victors." And treating Helenus with great kindness, and as became a prince, restored him to his kingdom of Epirus, and gave the same obliging reception to all Pyrrhus's principal commanders, his camp and whole army having fallen into his hands.

## CAIUS MARIUS

155?-86 B C

WE ARE altogether ignorant of any third name of Caius Marius, as also

cellus, Cato, as in this case, those that had but two names would have no proper name at all. He did not, however, observe that by his own reasoning he must rob the women absolutely of their names, for none of them have the first, which Postidonius imagines the proper name with the Romans. Of the other two one was common to the whole family, Pompei Manli, Corneli (as with us Greeks, the Heracleidæ, and Pelopidæ), the other titular, and

the Roman proper name, as Camillus, Mar-

personal, taken either from their natures, or actions, or bodily characteristics, as Macrinus, Torquatus, Sulla, such as are Mnemon, Grypus, or Callinicus among the Greeks On the

Ravenna, in Gaul, which I myself saw, quite corresponding with that roughness and harshness of character that is ascribed to him Being naturally valiant and warlike, and more acquainted also with the discipline of the camp than of the city, he could not moderate his passion when in authority He is said never to have either studied Greek, or to have use of that language in any matter of consequence, thinking it ridiculous to bestow time in that learning, the teachers of which were little better than slaves So after his second triumph, when at the dedication of a temple he presented some shows after the Greek fashion, coming into the theatre, he only sat down and immediately departed And, accordingly, as Plato used to say to Xenocrates, the philosopher, who was thought to show more than ordinary harshness of disposition, "I pray you, good Xenocrates, sacrifice to the Graces", so if any could have persuaded Marius to pay his devotions to the Greek Muses and Graces, he had never brought his incomparable actions, both in war and peace, to so unworthy a conclusion

from the facts

He was born of parents altogether obscure and indigent, who supported themselves by their daily labour, his father of the same name with himself, his mother called Fulcinea He had spent a considerable part of his life before he saw and tasted the pleasures of the city, having passed previously in Curuxaton, a village of the territory of Arpinum, a life, compared with city delicacies, rude and unrefined, yet temperate and conformable to the ancient Roman severity

He first served as a soldier in the war against the Celtiberians, when Scipio Africanus besieged Numantia, where he signalled himself to his general by courage far above his comrades, and particularly by his cheerfully complying with Scipio's reformation of his army, being almost ruined by pleasures and luxury It is stated, too, that he encountered

and vanquished an enemy in single combat, in his general's sight In consequence of all this he had several honours conferred upon him, and once when at an entertainment a question arose about commanders, and one of the company (whether really desirous to know, or only in complaisance) asked Scipio where the Romans, after him, should obtain such another general, Scipio, gently clapping Marius on the shoulder as he sat next him, replied, "Here, perhaps" So promising was his early youth of his future greatness, and so discerning was Scipio to detect the distant future in the present first beginnings

It was this speech of Scipio, we are told, which, like a divine admonition, chiefly emboldened Marius to aspire to a political career He sought, and by the assistance of Cæcilius Metellus, of whose family he as well as his father were dependants, obtained the office of tribune of the people In which place, when he brought forward a bill for the regulation of voting, which seemed likely to lessen the authority of the great men in the courts of justice, the consul Cotta opposed him, and persuaded the senate to declare against the law, and called Marius to account for it He, however, when this decree was prepared, coming into the senate, did not behave like a young man newly and undeservedly advanced to authority, but, assuming all the courage that his future actions would have warranted, threatened Cotta, unless he recalled the decree, to throw him into prison And on his returning to Metellus, and asking his vote, and Metellus, rising up to concur with the consul, Marius, calling for the officer outside, commanded him to take Metellus into custody He appealed to the other tribunes, but not one of them assisted him, so that the senate, immediately complying, with drew the decree

Marius came forth with glory to the people and confirmed his law, and was henceforth esteemed a man of undaunted courage and assurance, as well as a vigorous opposer of the senate in favour of the commons But he immediately lost their opinion of him by a contrary action, for when a law for the dis

the since or chiet zedue, there being two or ders of them, one the curules, from the stool

with crooked feet on which they sat when they performed their duty, the other and inferior, called *xdiles* of the people. As soon as they have chosen the former, they give their voices again for the latter. Marius, finding he was likely to be put by for the greater, immediately changed and stood for the less, but because he seemed too forward and hot, he was disappointed of that also. And yet though he was in one day twice frustrated of his desired preferment (which never happened to any before), yet he was not at all discouraged, but a little while after sought for the praetorship and was nearly suffering a repulse, and then, too, though he was returned last of

chiefly occasioned the suspicion, as Sabaco was an intimate friend of Marius; but on being called to appear before the judges, he alleged, that being thirsty by reason of the heat, he called for cold water, and that his servant brought him a cup, and as soon as he had drunk, departed, he was, however, excluded from the senate by the succeeding censors, and not undeservedly either, as was thought, whether it might be for his false evidence, or his want of temperance.

Caius Herennius was also cited to appear as evidence, but pleaded that it was not customary for a patron (the Roman word for protector) to witness against his clients, and that the law excused them from that harsh duty, and both Marius and his parents had

Herennius, that when he was first created magistrate he ceased to be his client, which was not altogether true. For it is not every office that frees clients and their posterity from the observance due to their patrons, but only those to which the law has assigned a curule chair. Notwithstanding, though at the beginning of the suit it went somewhat hard with Marius, and he found the judges no way favourable to him, yet at last, their voices being equal, contrary to all expectation, he was acquitted.

In his praetorship he did not get much honour, yet after it he obtained the further Spain, which province he is said to have cleared of robbers, with which it was much infested, the old barbarous habits still prevailing, and the Spaniards, in those days, still regarding rob-

bery as a piece of valour. In the city he had neither riches nor eloquence to trust to, which the leading men of the time obtain

esteem and influence; so that he made honourable match with Julia, of the distinguished family of the Caesars, to whom Caesar was nephew who was afterwards great among the Romans, and, in some degree, from his relationship, made Marius example, as in his life we have observed.

Marius is praised for both temperance and endurance, of which latter he gave a decisive instance in an operation of surgery. For, when, as it seems, both his legs full of g tumours, and disliking the deformity, he determined to put himself into the hands of an operator, when, without being touched, stretched out one of his legs, and silently, without changing countenance endured most excessive torments in the cutting, never ex flinching or complaining; but when the surgeon went to the other, he declined to let it done, saying, "I see the cure is not without the pain."

The consul Caelius Metellus being declared general in the war against Jugurtha in Africa, took with him Marius for lieutenant where, eager himself to do great deeds, he performed services that would get him distinction did not, like others, consult Metellus's interest, and the serving his interest, and attribute his honour of lieutenantancy not to Metellus but to fortune, which had presented him a proper opportunity and theatre of great

his equals in counsel and conduct, and among the very common soldiers in labour and abstemiousness, he gained great popularity with them, as indeed any voluntary pairing with people in their labour is felt as a easing of that labour, as it seems to take away the constraint and necessity of it. It is the most obliging sight in the world to the man soldier to see a commander eat the bread as himself, or lie upon an ordinary mat and assist the work in the drawing a trench and raising a bulwark. For they do not much admire those that confer honour and riches upon them, as those that partake in the same labour and danger with themselves.

love them better that will vouchsafe to join in their work, than those that encourage their idleness

Marius thus employed, and thus winning the affections of the soldiers, before long filled both Africa and Rome with his fame, and some, too, wrote home from the army that the war with Africa would never be brought to a conclusion unless they chose Caius Marius consul. All which was evidently unpleasant to Metellus, but what more especially grieved him was the calamity of Turpillius.

This Turpillius had, from his ancestors, been a friend of Metellus, and kept up a constant hospitality with him, and was now serving in the war in command of the smiths and

great joy by the people, and being brought

He was elected triumphantly, and at once proceeded to levy soldiers contrary both to law and custom, enlisting slaves and poor people, whereas former commanders never accepted of such, but bestowed arms, like other favours as a matter of distinction, on persons who had the proper qualification, a man's property being thus a sort of security for his good behaviour.

These were not the only occasions of ill will against Marius, some haughty speeches,

ceived Jugurtha into the city, yet nevertheless, at their request, Turpillius was dismissed safe

accused most of the others, so that Metellus was forced, much against his will, to put him to death. Not long after the accusation proved false, and when others were comforting Metellus, who took heavily the loss of his friend, Marius, rather insulting and arrogating it to himself, boasted in all companies that he had involved Metellus in the guilt of putting his friend to death.

Henceforward they were at open variance, and it is reported that Metellus once, when Marius was present, said insultingly, "You, sir, design to leave us to go home and stand for the consulship, and will not be content to wait and be consul with this boy of mine?" Metellus's son being a mere boy at the time.

Yet for all this Marius being very importunate to be gone, after several delays, he was dismissed about twelve days before the election of consuls, and performed that long journey from the camp to the seaport of Utica in two days and a night, and there doing sacrifice before he went on shipboard, it is said the augur told him that heaven promised him some incredible good fortune, and such as was beyond all expectation. Marius, not a little elated with this good omen, began his voyage, and in four days, with a favourable wind, passed the sea, he was welcomed with

the wealthy and high born citizens, and telling the people that he gloried in wounds he had himself received for them, as much as others did in the monuments of dead men, and images of their ancestors. Often speaking of the commanders that had been unfortunate in Africa, naming Bestia, for example, and Albinus, men of very good families, but unfit for war, and who had miscarried through want of experience, he asked the people about him if they did not think that the ancestors of these nobles had much rather have left a descendant like him, since they themselves grew famous not by nobility, but by their valour and great actions.

This he did not say merely out of vanity and arrogance, or that he were willing, without any advantage, to offend the nobility, but the people delighting in affronts and scur

multitude

As soon as he arrived again in Africa, Metellus no longer able to control his feelings of jealousy, and his indignation that now when he had really finished the war, and nothing was left but to secure the person of Jugurtha, Marius, grown great merely through his ingratitude to him, should come to be reave him both of his victory and triumph, could not bear to have any interview with him, but retired himself, whilst Rutilius, his lieutenant, surrendered up the army to Ma

rius, whose conduct, however, in the end of the war, met with some sort of retribution, as Sulla deprived him of the glory of the action as he had done Metellus

I shall state the circumstances briefly here as they are given at large in the life of Sulla. Bocchus was king of the more distant barbarians and was father in law to Jugurtha, yet sent him little or no assistance in his war, professing fears of his unfaithfulness, and really jealous of his growing power, but after Jugurtha fled, and in his distress came to him his last hope, he received him as a suppliant, rather because ashamed to do other wise than out of real kindness, and when he had him in his power, he openly entreated Marius on his behalf, and interceded for him with bold words, giving out that he would by no means deliver him. Yet privately designing to betray him, he sent for Lucius Sulla, quæstor to Marius, and who had on a previous occasion befriended Bocchus in the war. When Sulla, relying on his word, came to him, the African began to doubt and repent of his purpose, and for several days was unresolved with himself, whether he should deliver Jugurtha or retain Sulla, at length he fixed upon his former treachery, and put Jugurtha alive into Sulla's possession.

Thus was the first occasion given of that fierce and implacable hostility which so nearly ruined the whole Roman empire. For many that envied Marius attributed the success wholly to Sulla, and Sulla himself got a seal made, on which was engraved Bocchus betraying Jugurtha to him, and constantly used it, irritating the hot and jealous temper of Marius, who was naturally greedy of distinction, and quick to resent any claim to share in his glory, and whose enemies took care to promote the quarrel ascribing the beginning and chief business of the war to Metellus and its conclusion to Sulla, that so the people might give over admiring and esteeming Marius as the worthiest person.

But these envyings and calumnies were soon dispersed and cleared away from Marius by the danger that threatened Italy from the west, when the city, in great need of a good commander, sought about whom she might set at the helm to meet the tempest of so great a war, no one would have anything to say to any members of noble or potent families who offered themselves for the consulship, and Marius though then absent was elected.

Jugurtha's apprehension was only just

end report proved much inferior to truth, as they were three hundred thousand effective fighting men, besides a far greater number of women and children. They professed to be seeking new countries to sustain these great multitudes, and cities where they might settle and inhabit, in the same way as they heard the nations of the north were doing.

Commerce with the southern nations, and travelling over a wide extent of country, no man knew what people they were, or whence they came, that thus like a cloud burst over Gaul and Italy, yet by their grey eyes and the largeness of their stature they were conjectured to be some of the German races dwelling by the northern sea, besides that, the Germans plundered the Cimbri.

There are some that say that the country of the Celta, in its vast size and extent reaches from the furthest sea and the arctic regions to the lake Mæotis eastward, and to that part of Scythia which is near Pontus, and that the nations mingle together, that they did swarm out of their country all at once, or all at a sudden, but advancing by force of arms the summer season, every year, in the course of time they crossed the whole continent. And thus, though each party had several appellations, yet the whole army was called by the common name of Celto-Scythians.

Others say that the Cimmerii, anciently known to the Greeks, were only a small part of the nation, who were driven out by some quarrel among the Scythians, and passed all along from the lake Mæotis to Asia under the conduct of one Lygdamis, and that the greater and more warlike part of them inhabit the remotest regions lying upon the outer ocean. These, they say, live in a cold and woody country hardly penetrable by sunbeams, the trees are so close and thick, tending into the interior as far as the Cynian forest, and their position on the earth is under that part of heaven where the sun is so elevated that by the declination of parallels, the zenith of the inhabitants seems to be but little distant from it, and that the days and nights being almost of an equal length, they divide their year into one of summer and one of winter. This was Homer's occasion for the story

Ulysses calling up the dead, and from this region the people, anciently called Cammeri, and afterwards, by an easy change, Cimbri, came into Italy. All this, however, is rather conjecture than an authentic history.

Their numbers, most writers agree, were

their prey. Several of the greatest Roman commanders with their whole armies, that advanced for the defence of Transalpine Gaul, were ingloriously overthrown, and, indeed, by their faint resistance, chiefly gave them the impulse of marching towards Rome. Having vanquished all they had met, and found abundance of plunder, they resolved to settle themselves nowhere till they should have razed the city and wasted all Italy.

The Romans, being from all parts alarmed with this news, sent for Marius to undertake the war, and nominated him the second time consul, though the law did not permit any one that was absent, or that had not waited a certain time after his first consulship, to be again created. But the people rejected all opposers, for they considered this was not the first time that the law gave place to the common interest: nor the present occasion less urgent than that when, contrary to law, they made Scipio consul, not in fear for the destruction of their own city, but desiring the ruin of that of the Carthaginians.

Thus it was decided, and Marius, bringing over his legions out of Africa on the very first day of January, which the Romans count the beginning of the year, received the consulship, and then, also, entered in triumph, showing

was he to adapt himself to every turn of fortune, and so bold as well as subtle. When, however, he was led in triumph, it was said that he fell distracted, and when he was afterwards thrown into prison, where some tore off his clothes by force, and others whilst they struggled for his golden earring, with it pulled off the tip of his ear, and when he was, after this, cast naked into the dungeon, in his amazement and confusion, with a ghastly laugh, he cried out, 'O Hercules! how cold your bath is!' Here for six days struggling

with hunger, and to the very last minute desirous of life, he was overtaken by the just reward of his villainies.

In this triumph was brought, as is stated, of gold three thousand and seven pounds' weight, of silver bullion five thousand seven hundred and seventy five, of money in gold and silver coin two hundred and eighty seven thousand drachmas. After the solemnity, Marius called together the senate in the capitol, and entered, whether through inadvertency or unbecoming exultation with his good fortune, in his triumphal habit, but presently observing the senate offended at it, went out, and returned in his ordinary purple bordered robe.

On the expedition he carefully disciplined and trained his army whilst they were on their way, giving them practice in long marches, and running of every sort, and compelling every man to carry his own baggage and prepare his own victuals, insomuch that thenceforward laborious soldiers, who did their work silently without grumbling, had the name of 'Marius's mules.' Some, however, think the proverb had a different occasion, that when Scipio besieged Numantia, and was careful to inspect not only their horses and

in better case, stronger and gentler than those of others, that the general was very well pleased, and often afterwards mentioned Marius's beasts and that hence the soldiers, when speaking jestingly in the praise of a drudging laborious fellow, called him Marius's mule.

But to proceed, very great fortune seemed to attend Marius, for by the enemy in manner changing their course, and falling first upon Spain, he had time to exercise his soldiers, and confirm their courage, and, which was most important, to show them what he himself was. For that fierce manner of his in command, and inexorableness in punishing, when his men became used not to do amiss or disobey, was felt to be wholesome and advantageous, as well as just, and his violent spirit, stern voice, and harsh aspect, which in a little while grew familiar to them, they esteemed terrible not to themselves, but only to their enemies.

But his uprightness in judging more especially pleased the soldiers, one remarkable instance of which is as follows. One Caius Lu

with young men. He had one young man under his command called Trebonius, with whom notwithstanding many solicitations he could never prevail. At length one night he sent a messenger for him and Trebonius came, as it was not lawful for him to refuse when he was sent for, and being brought into his tent when Lusius began to use violence with him he drew his sword and ran him through. This was done whilst Marius was absent. When he returned, he appointed Trebonius a time for his trial, where, whilst

vious conduct to Lusius, who had frequently offered him considerable presents. Marius, admiring his conduct and much pleased, commanded the garland, the usual Roman reward for valour to be brought, and himself crowned Trebonius with it, as having performed an excellent action, at a time that very

barbarians at the summer season, the people being unwilling to trust their fortunes with any other general but him. However, their arrival was not so early as was imagined, and the time of Marius's consulship was again expired. The election coming on, and his colleague being dead he left the command of

nus, who more than any of the other tribunes swayed the populace, and of whom Marius himself was very observant, exerted his eloquence with the people, advising them to

us, who more than any of the other tribunes swayed the populace, and of whom Marius himself was very observant, exerted his eloquence with the people, advising them to

considering that the present juncture much required his skill, and his good fortunes too, they voted him the fourth time consul, and made Catulus Lutatius his colleague, a man very much esteemed by the nobility and not unagreeable to the commons.

Marius, having notice of the enemy's approach, with all expedition passed the Alps, and pitching his camp by the river Rhore, took care first for plentiful supplies of victuals lest at any time he should be forced to fight at a disadvantage for want of necessities. The carriage of provision for the army from the sea, which was formerly long and expensive, he made speedy and easy. For the mouth of the Rhore, by the influx of the sea, being barred and almost filled up with sand and mud mixed with clay, the passage there became narrow, difficult, and dangerous for the ships that brought their provisions. Hither, therefore, bringing his army, then at leisure, he drew a great trench, and by turning the course of a great part of the river, brought it to a convenient point on the shore where the water was deep enough to receive ships of considerable burden, and where there was a calm and easy opening to the sea. And this still retains the name it took from him.

The enemy dividing themselves into two parts, the Cimbri arranged to go against Catulus higher up through the country of the Norici, and to force that passage, the Teutones and Ambrones to march against Marius by the seaside through Liguria. The Cimbri were a considerable time in doing their part. But the Teutones and Ambrones with all expedition passing over the interjacent country,

to battle, he seemed to take no notice of them but kept his soldiers within their fortification and sharply reprehended those that were too

glory of triumphs and trophies, but rather how they might repel such an impetuous tempest of war and save Italy.

Thus he discoursed privately with his officers and equals, but placed the soldiers by turns upon the bulwarks to survey the enemy and so made them familiar with their shape and voice, which were indeed altogether extravagant and barbarous, and he caused them to observe their arms, and the way of using them, so that in a little time what at first appeared terrible to their apprehensions by often viewing became familiar. For he very rationally supposed that the strangeness of

things often makes them seem formidable when they are not so, and that by our better acquaintance, even things which are really terrible lose much of their frightfulness. This daily converse not only diminished some of the soldiers' fears, but their indignation warmed and inflamed their courage when they heard the threats and insupportable insolence of their enemies, who not only plundered and depopulated all the country round, but would even contemptuously and confidently attack the ramparts.

Complaints of the soldiers now began to come to Marius's ears. 'What effeminacy does Marius see in us, that he should thus like women lock us up from encountering our enemies? Come on, let us show ourselves men, and ask him if he expects others to fight for Italy, and means merely to employ us in servile offices, when he would dig trenches, cleanse places of mud and dirt, and turn the course of the rivers. It was to do such works

trimmed with ribbons and garlands. This the atrical show made many question whether Marius really gave any credit to her himself, or only played the counterfeit, when he showed her publicly, to impose upon the soldiers.

What, however, Alexander the Myndian relates about the vultures does really deserve admiration, that always before Marius's victories there appeared two of them, and accompanied the army, which were known by their brazen collars (the soldiers having caught them and put these about their necks, and so let them go, from which time they in a manner knew and saluted the soldiers), and whenever these appeared in their marches, they used to rejoice at it, and thought themselves sure of some success.

Of the many other prodigies that then were

the people. Does the defeat of Carbo and Cæpio, who were vanquished by the enemy, affright him? Surely they were much inferior to Marius both in glory and valour, and commanded a much weaker army, at the worst, it is better to be in action, though we suffer for it like them, than to sit idle spectators of the destruction of our allies and companions." Marius, not a little pleased to hear this, gently appeased them, pretending that he did not distrust their valour, but that he took his measures as to the time and place of victory from some certain oracles.

And, in fact, he used solemnly to carry about in a litter a Syrian woman, called Martha, a supposed prophetess, and to do sacrifice by her directions. She had formerly been driven away by the senate, to whom she addressed herself, offering to inform them about these affairs, and to foretell future events, and after this betook herself to the women, and gave them proofs of her skill, especially Marius's wife, at whose feet she sat when she was

again clashing against one another, all in accordance with the postures and motions soldiers use in fighting, that at length one party retreating, and the other pursuing, they all disappeared westward.

Much about the same time came Bataces, one of Cybele's priests, from Pessinus, and reported how the goddess had declared to him out of her oracle that the Romans should obtain the victory. The senate giving credit to him, and voting the goddess a temple to be built in hopes of the victory, Aulus Pompeius a tribune, prevented Bataces, when he would

a violent fever seized him, and it was matter of universal remark, and in everybody's mouth, that he died within a week after.

Now the Teutones, whilst Marius lay quiet, ventured to attack his camp, from whence, however, being encountered with showers of darts, and losing several of their men, they

very much looked up to, and, for the most part, carried about in a litter. When she went to sacrifice, she wore a purple robe lined and buckled up, and had in her hand a little spear



passing Marius's fortifications, they marched pretty near, and revilingly asked the Romans if they would send any commands by them to their wives, for they would shortly be with them.

As soon as they were passed and had gone on a little distance ahead, Marius began to move, and follow them at his leisure, always encamping at some small distance from them, choosing also strong positions, and carefully fortifying them, that he might quarter with safety. Thus they marched till they came to the place called Sextilius's Waters, from whence it was but a short way before being amidst the Alps: and here Marius put himself in readiness for the encounter.

He chose a place for his camp of considerable strength, but where there was a scarcity of water, designing it is said, by this means also to put an edge on his soldiers' courage, and when several were not a little distressed, and complained of thirst, pointing to a river that ran near the enemy's camp, "There," said he, "you may have drink, if you will buy it with your blood." "Why, then," replied

the soldiers, though not without repining, proceeded to obey.

Now a great company of their boys and camp followers, having neither drink for

themselves, resolving to have water though they fought for it. These were first encountered by a small party of the enemies, for most of them had just finished bathing, and were eating and drinking, and several were still bathing, the country thereabouts abounding in hot springs: so that the Romans partly fell upon them whilst they were enjoying them

others, to contain his soldiers, who were afraid of losing the camp servants, and the more warlike part of the enemies who had overthrown Manlius and Carpio (they were called Ambrones, and were in number, one with another, above thirty thousand), taking the alarm, leaped up and hurried to arms.

These, though they had just been gorging

themselves with food, and were excited and disordered with drink, nevertheless did not advance with an untidy step, or in mere senseless fury, nor were their shouts mere inarticulate cries; but clashing their arms in concert and keeping time as they leaped and bounded onward, they continually repeated their own name, "Ambrones!" either to encourage one another, or to strike the greater terror into their enemies.

Of all the Italians in Marius's army, the Ligurians were the first that charged, and when they caught the word of the enemy's confused shout, they, too, returned the same, as it was an ancient name also in their country, the Ligurians always using it when speaking of their descent. This acclamation, bandied from one army to the other before they joined, served to rouse and heighten their fury, while the men on either side fought, with all possible vehemence, the one to over-shout the other.

The river disordered the Ambrones, before they could draw up all their army on the other side of it, the Ligurians presently fell upon the van, and began to charge them hand to hand. The Romans too, coming to their assistance, and from the higher ground pouring upon the enemy, forcibly repelled them, and the most of them (some thrusting another into the river) were there slain, and filled it with their blood and dead bodies.

Those that got safe over, not daring to make head, were slain by the Romans, as they fled.

Some of the fugitives were not only traitors, the other as enemies, and mixing themselves with the combatants, with them

very last with undaunted resolution. Thus the battle seems to have happened at that river rather by accident than by the design of the general.

After the Romans were retired from the great slaughter of the Ambrones, night came on, but the army was not indulged, as was the usual custom, with songs of victory, drinking in their tents, and mutual entertainments and (what is most welcome to soldiers after successful fighting) quiet sleep, but they passed that night, above all others, in fears and alarm.

For their camp was without either rampart or palisade, and there remained thousands upon thousands of their enemies yet unconquered, to whom were joined as many of the Ambrones as escaped. There were heard from these all through the night wild bewailings, nothing like the sighs and groans of men, but a sort of wild beast like howling and cursing joined with threats and lamentations rising from the vast multitude, and echoed among the neighbouring hills and hollow banks of the river.

The whole plain was filled with hideous noise, insomuch that the Romans were not a little afraid, and Marius himself was apprehensive of a confused tumultuous night engagement. But the enemy did not stir either this night or the next day, but were employed in disposing and drawing themselves up to the greatest advantage.

Of this occasion Marius made good use, for there were beyond the enemies some wooded ascents and deep valleys thickly set with trees, whither he sent Claudius Marcellus, secretly, with three thousand regular soldiers, giving him orders to post them in ambush there, and show themselves at the rear of the enemies when the fight was begun.

The others, refreshed with victuals and sleep as soon as it was day he drew up before the camp, and commanded the horse to sally out into the plain, at the sight of which the Teutones could not contain themselves till the Romans should come down and fight them on equal terms, but hastily arming themselves, charged in their fury up the hillside.

Marius, sending officers to all parts, commanded his men to stand still and keep their ground, when they came within reach to throw their javelins, then use their swords, and joining their shields, force them back, pointing out to them that the steepness of the ground would render the enemy's blows inefficient, nor could their shields be kept close together, the inequality of the ground hindering the stability of their footing.

This counsel he gave them, and was the first that followed it, for he was inferior to none in the use of his body, and far excelled all in resolution. The Romans accordingly stood for their approach, and, checking them in their advance upwards, forced them little by little to give way and yield down the hill, and here, on level ground, no sooner had the Ambrones begun to restore their van into a

posture of resistance, but they found their rear disordered.

For Marcellus had not let slip the opportu-

full speed, and with loud cries, and routed those nearest him, and they, breaking the ranks of those that were before them, filled the whole army with confusion. They made no long resistance after they were thus broke in upon, but having lost all order, fled.

The Romans, pursuing them, slew and took prisoners above one hundred thousand,

cent a present, yet was generally thought less than his conduct deserved in so great a danger.

Other authors give a different account, both about the division of the plunder and the number of the slain. They say, however, that the inhabitants of Massilia made fences round their vineyards with the bones, and that the ground, enriched by the moisture of the putrefied bodies (soaked with the rain of the following winter), yielded at the season a prodigious crop, and fully justified Archilochus, who said, that the fallows thus are fattened.

It is an observation, also, that extraordinary rains pretty generally fall after great battles, whether it be that some divine power thus washes and cleanses the polluted earth with showers from above, or that moist and heavy evaporations, steaming forth from the blood and corruption, thicken the air, which naturally is subject to alteration from the smallest causes.

After the battle, Marius chose out from amongst the barbarians' spoils and arms those that were whole and handsome, and that would make the greatest show in his triumph, the rest he heaped upon a large pile, and offered a very splendid sacrifice.

Whilst the army stood round about with their arms and garlands, himself attired (as the fashion is on such occasions) in the purple-bordered robe, and taking a lighted torch, and with both hands lifting it up towards heaven, he was then going to put it to the pile, when some friends were espied with all haste coming towards him on horseback. Upon which every one remained in silence and expectation.

They, upon their coming up, leapt off and

clashed their arms and shouted, the officers again crowned Marius with a laurel wreath, and he thus set fire to the pile, and finished his sacrifice

But whatever it be which interferes to prevent the enjoyment of prosperity ever being pure and sincere, and still diversifies human affairs with the mixture of good and bad, whether fortune or divine displeasure, or the necessity of the nature of things, within a few days Marius received an account of his colleague, Catulus which as a cloud in serenity and calm, terrified Rome with the apprehension of another imminent storm

Cimbri, as he passes divide his forces into several parties, he should weaken himself, descended again into Italy, and posted his army behind the river Adige, where he occupied the passages with strong fortifications on both sides the river, and made a bridge that so he might cross to the assistance of his men on the other side, if so be the enemy, having forced their way through the mountain passes, should storm the fortresses

The barbarians, however, came on with such insolence and contempt of their enemies, that to show their strength and courage, rather than out of any necessity, they went naked in the showers of snow, and through the ice and deep snow climbed up in the tops of the hills, and from thence, placing their broad shields under their bodies, let them selves slide from the precipices along their vast slippery descents

When they had pitched their camp at a little distance from the river, and surveyed the passage, they began to pile it up, giant-like, tearing down the neighbouring hills, and brought trees pulled up by the roots, and heaps of earth to the river, damming up its course, and with great heavy materials which they rolled down the stream and dashed against the bridge, they forced away the beams which supported it, in consequence of which the greatest part of the Roman soldiers, much affrighted, left the large camp and fled

Here Catulus showed himself a generous

and noble general, in preferring the glory of his people before his own, for when he could not prevail with his soldiers to stand to their colours, but saw how they all deserted them, he commanded his own standard to be taken up, and running to the foremost of those that fled, he led them forward, choosing rather to lose his own life than his

make a retreat

The barbarians assaulted and took the fortress on the other side the Adige, where much admiring the few Romans there left, who had shown extreme courage, and had fought worthily of their country, they dismissed them upon terms, swearing them upon their brazen bull, which was afterwards taken in the battle, and carried, they say, to Catulus's house, as the chief trophy of victory

Thus falling in upon the country destitute of defence they wasted it on all sides Marius was presently sent for to the city, where when he arrived, every one supposing he would triumph, the senate, too, unanimously voting it, he himself did not think it convenient, whether that he were not willing to deprive his soldiers and officers of their share of the glory or that, to encourage the people in this juncture, he would leave the honour due to his past victory on trust, as it were in the hands of the city and its future fortune, deferring it now to receive it afterwards with the greater splendour

Having left such orders as the occasion required, he hastened to Catulus whose drooping spirits he much raised, and sent for his own army from Gaul, and as soon as it came, passing the river Po, he endeavoured to keep the barbarians out of that part of Italy which lies south of it

They professed they were in expectation of the Teutones, and, saying they wondered they were so long in coming, deferred the battle either that they were really ignorant of their defeat or were willing to seem so For they certainly much maltreated those that brought them such news, and, sending to Marius required some part of the country for themselves and their brethren, and cities fit for them to inhabit

When Marius inquired of the ambassadors who their brethren were, upon their saying the Teutones all that were present began to laugh and Marius scoffingly answered them, Do not trouble yourself for your brethren

for we have already provided lands for them, which they shall possess forever "

The ambassadors, understanding the mockery, broke into insults, and threatened that the Cimbri would make him pay for this, and the Teutones, too, when they came "They are not far off," replied Marius, "and it will be unkindly done of you to go away before greeting your brethren "

Saying so, he commanded the kings of the Teutones to be brought out, as they were, in chains, for they were taken by the Sequani among the Alps, before they could make their escape. This was no sooner made known to the Cimbri, but they with all expedition came against Marius, who then lay still and guarded his camp.

It is said that, against this battle, Marius first altered the construction of the Roman javelins. For before, at the place where the wood was joined to the iron, it was made fast with two iron pins, but now Marius let one of them alone as it was, and pulling out the other, put a weak wooden peg in its place,

place where they might meet and fight for the country. Marius answered that the Romans never consulted their enemies when to fight, however, he would gratify the Cimbri so far, and so they fixed upon the third day after, and for the place, the plain near Vercellæ, which was convenient enough for the Roman horse, and afforded room for the enemy to display their numbers.

They observed the time appointed, and drew out their forces against each other. Catulus commanded twenty thousand three hundred, and Marius thirty two thousand, who were placed in the two wings, leaving Catulus the centre. Sulla, who was present at the fight, gives this account, saying, also, that Marius drew up his army in this order, because he expected that the armies would meet on the wings, since it generally happens that in such extensive fronts the centre falls back, and thus he would have the whole victory to himself and his soldiers, and Catulus would not be even engaged. They tell us, also, that Catulus himself alleged this in vindication of

his honour, accusing, in various ways, the enviousness of Marius.

The infantry of the Cimbri marched quietly out of their fortifications, having their flanks equal to their front, every side of the army taking up thirty furlongs. Their horse, that were in number fifteen thousand, made a very splendid appearance. They wore helmets, made to resemble the heads and jaws of wild beasts, and other strange shapes, and heightening these with plumes of feathers, they made themselves appear taller than they were. They had breastplates of iron and white glittering shields, and for their offensive arms every one had two darts, and when they came hand to hand, they used large and heavy swords.

The cavalry did not fall directly upon the front of the Romans, but, turning to the right, they endeavoured to draw them on in that direction by little and little, so as to get them between themselves and their infantry, who were placed in the left wing. The Roman commanders soon perceived the design, but could not contain the soldiers, for one happening to shout out that the enemy fled, they all rushed to pursue them, while the whole barbarian foot came on, moving like a great ocean.

same posture, solemnly promised to consecrate a temple to the "Fortune of that day." They say, too, that Marius, having the victim shown to him as he was sacrificing, cried out with a loud voice, "The victory is mine."

However, in the engagement, according to the accounts of Sulla and his friends, Marius met with what might be called a mark of divine displeasure. For a great dust being raised, which (as it might very probably happen) almost covered both the armies, he, leading on his forces to the pursuit, missed the enemy, and having passed by their array, moved, for a good space, up and down the field, meanwhile the enemy, by chance, engaged with Catulus, and the heat of the battle was chiefly with him and his men, among whom Sulla says he was, adding, that the Romans had great advantage of the heat and sun that shone in the faces of the Cimbri.

For they, well able to endure cold, and having been bred up (as we observed before) in cold and shady countries, were overcome with the excessive heat, they sweated extremely,

and were much out of breath, being forced to hold their shields before their faces, for the battle was fought not long after the summer solstice, or, as the Romans reckon, upon the third day before the new moon of the month now called August, and then Sextilis.

The dust, too, gave the Romans no small addition to their courage, inasmuch as it hid the enemy. For afar off they could not discern their number, but every one advancing to encounter those that were nearest to them, they came to fight hand to hand before the sight of so vast a multitude had struck terror into them. They were so much used to labour, and so well exercised, that in all the heat and toil of the encounter, not one of them was observed either to sweat or to be out of breath, so much so, that Catulus himself, they say, recorded it in commendation of his soldiers.

Here the greatest part and most valiant of the enemy were cut to pieces, for those that fought in the front, that they might not break their ranks, were fast tied to one another, with long chains put through their belts. But as they pursued those that fled to their camp, they witnessed a most fearful tragedy, the women, standing in black clothes on their waggons, slew all that fled, some their husbands, some their brethren, others their fathers, and strangling their little children with their own hands, threw them under the wheels and the feet of the cattle, and then killed themselves.

They tell of one who hung herself from the end of the pole of a waggon, with her children tied dangling at her heels. The men, for want of trees, tied themselves, some to the horns of the oxen, others by the neck to their legs, that so pricking them on, by the starting and springing of the beasts, they might be torn and trodden to pieces. Yet for all they thus massacred themselves, above sixty thousand were taken prisoners, and those that were slain were said to be twice as many.

The ordinary plunder was taken by Ma-

by their javelins, which were known by the inscriptions, having Catulus's name cut in the wood.

Nevertheless the whole glory of the action was ascribed to Marius, on account of his former victory, and under colour of his present authority, the populace more especially styling him the third founder of their city as having diverted a danger no less threatening than was that when the Gauls sacked Rome, and every one, in their feasts and rejoicings at home with their wives and children, made offerings and libations in honour of 'The Gods and Marius', and would have had him solely have the honour of both the triumphs. However, he did not do so, but triumphed together with Catulus being desirous to show his moderation even in such great circumstances of good fortune; besides he was not a little afraid of the soldiers in Catulus's army, lest, if he should wholly bereave their general of the honour, they should endeavour to hinder him of his triumph.

Marius was now in his fifth consulship, and he sued for his sixth in such a manner as never any man before him had done, even for his first, he courted the people's favour and ingratiated himself with the multitude by every sort of complaisance, not only derogating from the state and dignity of his office but also belying his own character, by attempting to seem popular and obliging for which nature had never designed him. His passion for distinction did, indeed, they say make him exceedingly tumorous in any political matters, or in confronting public assemblies, and that undaunted presence of mind he always showed in battle against the enemy forsook him when he was to address the people, he was easily upset by the most ordinary commendation or dispraise.

It is told of him, that having one time given the freedom of the city to one thousand men of Camerinum who had behaved valiantly in this war, and this seeming to be illegally done, upon some one or other calling him to an account for it, he answered, that the law spoke too softly to be heard in such a noise of war, yet he himself appeared to be more concerned and overcome by the clamour made in the assemblies. The need they had of him in time of war procured him power and dignity, but in civil affairs, when he despaired of getting the first place, he was forced to betake himself to the favour of the people, never car-

from Parma, being then present, were made judges of the controversy, whom Catulus's men carried about among their slain enemies, and manifestly showed them that they were slain

ing to be a good man so that he were but a great one.

He thus became very odious to all the nobility, and above all, he feared Metellus, who had been so ungratefully used by him, and whose true virtue made him naturally an enemy to those that sought influence with the people, not by the honourable course, but by subservience and complaisance. Marius, therefore, endeavoured to banish him from the city, and for this purpose he contracted a close alliance with Glaucia and Saturninus, a couple of daring fellows, who had the great mass of the indigent and seditious multitude at their control, and by their assistance he enacted various laws, and bringing the soldiers, also to attend the assembly, he was enabled to overpower Metellus. And as Rutilus relates (in all other respects a fair and faithful authority, but indeed, privately an enemy to Marius), he obtained his sixth consulship by distributing vast sums of money among the tribes and by this bribery kept out Metellus, and had Valerius Flaccus given him as his instrument, rather than his colleague, in the consulship. The people had never before bestowed so many consulships on any one man, except on Valerius Corvinus only, and he, too, they say, was forty five years between his first and last, but Marius, from his first, ran through five more, with one current of good fortune.

In the last especially, he contracted a great deal of hatred, by committing several gross misdemeanours in compliance with the desires of Saturninus, among which was the murder of Nonius, whom Saturninus slew because he stood in competition with him for the tribuneship. And when, afterwards, Saturninus, on becoming tribune, brought forward his law for the division of lands, with a clause enacting that the senate should publicly swear to confirm whatever the people should vote, and not to oppose them in anything, Marius, in the senate, cunningly feigned to be against this provision, and said that he would not take any such oath, nor would any man, he thought, who was wise, for if there were no ill design in the law, still it would be an affront to the senate to be compelled to give their approbation, and not to do it willingly and upon persuasion.

This he said, not that it was agreeable to his own sentiments but that he might entrap Metellus beyond any possibility of escape. For Marius, in whose ideas virtue and capacity con-

sisted largely in deceit, made very little account of what he had openly professed to the senate, and knowing that Metellus was one of a fixed resolution, and, as Pindar has it, esteemed 'truth the first principle of heroic virtue,' he hoped to ensnare him into a declaration before the senate, and on his refusing, as he was sure to do, afterwards to take the oath, he expected to bring him into such odium with the people as should never be wiped off. The design succeeded to his wish. As soon as Metellus had declared that he would not swear to it, the senate adjourned.

A few days after, on Saturninus citing the senators to make their appearance, and take the oath before the people, Marius stepped forth, amidst a profound silence, every one being intent to hear him, and bidding fare well to those fine speeches he had before made in the senate, said, that his back was not so broad that he should think himself bound, once for all, by any opinion once given on so important a matter, he would willingly swear and submit to the law, if so be it were one, a proviso which he added as a mere cover for his effrontery.

The people, in great joy at his taking the oath, loudly clapped and applauded him, while the nobility stood by ashamed and vexed at his inconstancy, but they submitted out of fear of the people, and all in order took the oath, till it came to Metellus's turn. But he, though his friends begged and entreated him to take it, and not to plunge himself irrecoverably into the penalties which Saturninus had provided for those that should refuse it, would not flinch from his resolution, nor swear, but, according to his fixed custom, being ready to suffer anything rather than do a base, unworthy action, he left the Forum, telling those that were with him that to do a wrong thing is base, and to do well where there is no danger, common the good man's characteristic is to do so where there is danger.

Hereupon Saturninus put it to the vote, that the consuls should place Metellus under their interdiction, and forbid him fire, water, and lodging. There were enough, too, of the basest of people ready to kill him. Nevertheless, when many of the better sort were extremely concerned, and gathered about Metellus, he would not suffer them to raise a sedition upon his account, but with this calm reflection left the city, 'Either when the posture of affairs is mended and the people re-

pent, I shall be recalled, or if things remain in their present condition, it will be best to be absent." But what great favour and honour Metellus received in his banishment, and in what manner he spent his time at Rhodes, in philosophy, will be more fitly our subject when we write his life.

Marius, in return for this piece of service, was forced to connive with Saturninus, now proceeding to the very height of insolence and violence, and was, without knowing it, the instrument of mischief beyond endurance, the only course of which was through out-rages and massacres to tyranny and the subversion of the government. Standing in some awe of the nobility, and at the same time, eager to court the commonalty, he was guilty of a most mean and dishonest action.

When some of the great men came to him at night to stir him up against Saturninus at the other door, unknown to them, he let him in then making the same pretence of some disorder of body to both, he ran from one party to the other, and staying at one time with them and another with him he instigated and exasperated them one against another.

At length when the senate and equestrian order concerted measures together, and openly manifested their resentment, he did bring his soldiers into the Forum and driving the insurgents into the capitol, and then cutting off the conduits, forced them to surrender by want of water. They, in this distress, addressing themselves to him, surrendered, as it is termed, on the public faith. He did his utmost to save their lives, but so wholly in vain, that when they came down into the Forum they were all basely murdered.

Thus he had made himself equally odious both to the nobility and commons, and when the time was come to create censors, though he was the most obvious man, yet he did not petition for it, but fearing the disgrace of being repulsed, permitted others, his inferiors, to be elected, though he pleased himself by giving out that he was not willing to disoblige too many by undertaking a severe

but in vain, opposed both by word and deed, and was at length obliged to desist. The people unanimously voted for it, and he, not able to endure the sight of Metellus's return, made a voyage to Cappadocia and Galatia giving

out that he had to perform the sacrifices which he had vowed to Cybele, but actuated really by other less apparent reasons.

For, in fact, being a man altogether ignorant of civil life and ordinary politics, he received all his advancement from war, and supposing his power and glory would by little and little decrease by his lying quietly out of action, he was eager by every means to excite some new commotions, and hoped that by setting at variance some of the kings, and by exasperating Mithridates, especially, who was then apparently making preparations for war he himself should be chosen general against him, and so furnish the city with new matter

him with all imaginable attention and yet he was not at all wrought upon or softened by it, but said, 'O king, either endeavour to be stronger than the Romans, or else quietly submit to their commands.' With which he left Mithridates, who indeed had often heard the fame of the bold speaking of the Romans, but now for the first time experienced it.

When Marius returned again to Rome he built a house close by the Forum, either, as he himself gave out, that he was not willing his clients should be tired with going far or that he imagined distance was the reason why more did not come. This, however, was not so, the real reason was, that, being inferior to others in agreeableness of conversation and the arts of political life, like a men tool and implement of war, he was thrown aside in time of peace.

Amongst all those whose brightness eclipsed his glory, he was most incensed against Sulla who had owed his rise to the hatred which the nobility bore Marius, and had made his disagreement with him the one principle of his political life. When Boecchus, King of Numidia, who was styled the associate of the Romans dedicated some figures of Victory in the capitol, and with them a representation in gold of himself delivering Jugurtha to Sulla, Marius upon this was almost distracted with rage and ambition, as though Sulla had arrogated this honour to himself, and endeavoured forcibly to pull down these presents Sulla, on the other side, as vigorously resisted him, but the Social War, then on a sudden threatening the city, put a stop to this sedition when just ready to break out.

For the most warlike and best people

countries of all Italy formed a confederacy together against Rome, and were within a little of subverting the empire, as they were indeed strong, not only in their weapons and the valour of their soldiers, but stood nearly upon equal terms with the Romans as to the skill and daring of their commanders.

As much glory and power as this war, so various in its events and so uncertain as to its success, conferred upon Sulla, so much it took away from Marius, who was thought tardy,

was victor in a considerable battle, wherein he slew six thousand of the enemies, and never once gave them any advantage over him, and when he was surrounded by the works of the enemy, he contained himself, and though insulted over, and challenged, did not yield to the provocation.

The story is told that when Publius Sili, a man of the greatest repute and authority among the enemies, said to him, "If you are indeed a great general, Marius, leave your camp and fight a battle," he replied, "If you are one, make me do so." And another time, when the enemy gave them a good opportunity of a battle, and the Romans through fear durst not charge, so that both parties retreated, he called an assembly of his soldiers, and said, "It is no small question whether I should call the enemies or you the greater cowards, for neither did they dare to face your backs, nor you to confront theirs." At length, professing to be worn out with the infirmity of his body, he laid down his command.

Afterwards when the Italians were worsted, there were several candidates suing with the aid of the popular leaders for the chief command in the war with Mithridates. Sulpicius, tribune of the people, a bold and confident man, contrary to everybody's expectation, brought forward Marius, and proposed him as proper.

age and catarrhs. Marius had indeed, there, about Misenum, a villa more effeminately and luxuriously furnished than seemed to become

one that had seen service in so many and great wars and expeditions. This same house Cor-

and so great was the growth of Roman sumptuousness.

Yet, in spite of all this, out of a mere boyish passion for distinction, affecting to shake off his age and weakness, he went down daily to the Campus Martius, and exercising himself with the youth, showed himself still nimble in his armour, and expert in riding; though he was undoubtedly grown bulky in his old age, and inclining to excessive faintness and corpulency.

Some people were pleased with this, and went continually to see him competing and displaying himself in these exercises, but the better sort that saw him pitied the cupidity and ambition that made one who had risen from utter poverty to extreme wealth, and out

were indigent, should he at so great an age leave his glory and his triumphs to go into Cappadocia and the Euxine Sea, to fight Archelaus and Neoptolemus, Mithridates's generals? Marius's pretences for this action of his seemed very ridiculous, for he said he wanted to go and teach his son to be a general.

The condition of the city, which had long been unsound and diseased, became hopeless now that Marius found so opportune an instrument for the public destruction as Sulpicius's insolence. This man professed, in all other respects, to admire and imitate Saturninus, only he found fault with him for backwardness and want of spirit in his designs. He, therefore, to avoid this fault, got six hundred of the equestrian order about him as his guard, whom he named anti-senators, and with these confederates he set upon the consuls, whilst they were at the assembly, and took the son of one of them who fled from the Forum and slew him.

Sulla, being hotly pursued, took refuge in Marius's house, which none could suspect, by that means escaping those that sought him, who hastily passed by there, and, it was said, was safely conveyed by Marius himself out at the other door, and came to the camp. Yet Sulla, in his memoirs, positively denies that he fled to Marius, saying he was carried thither to



consult upon the matters to which Sulpicius would have forced him, against his will, to consent, that he, surrounding him with drawn swords, hurried him to Marius, and constrained him thus, till he went thence to the Forum and removed, as they required him to do, the interdict on business

Sulpicius, having thus obtained the mastery, decreed the command of the army to Marius, who proceeded to make preparations for his march, and sent two tribunes to receive the charge of the army, *Scipio* and *Scipio*.

unbound Marius had sent, they slew them, Marius having done as much for several of Sulla's friends in Rome, and now offering their freedom to the slaves on condition of their assistance in the war of whom he was in want.

ries, he went himself to Ostia, where his friend, Numerius, had prepared him a ship, and hence, not staying for his son, he took with him his son in law, Granus, and weighed anchor.

Young Marius, coming to Mucius's farms, made his preparations and the day breaking, was almost discovered by the enemy. For there came thither a party of horse that suspected some such matter, but the farm steward, foreseeing their approach, hid Marius in a cart full of beans, then yoking in his team and driving toward the city, met those that were

Marius, the father, when he had put to sea, with a strong gale passing along the coast of Italy, was in no small apprehension of one Geminius, a great man at Terracina, and his enemy, and therefore bade the seamen hold off from that place. They were indeed a

not be able to weather out the storm, and thus, too, being indisposed and sea-sick, the ship was made for land, and not without some difficulty reached the shore near Circeum.

The storm now increasing and their vessels failing, they left their ship, and wandered up and down without any certain purpose, simply as in great distresses people shun the present as the greatest evil, and rely upon the hopes of uncertainties. For the land and sea were both equally unsafe for them, it was dangerous to meet with people, and it was less so to meet with none, on account of the want of necessaries.

At length, though late, they lighted upon a few poor shepherds, that had not anything to relieve them, but knowing Marius, advised him to depart as soon as might be, for they had seen a little beyond that place a party of horse that were gone in search of him. Finding himself in a great strait, especially because those that attended him were not able to go further, being spent with their long fasting, for the present he turned aside out of the road, and hid himself in a thuck wood, where he passed the night in great wretchedness. The next day, pinched with hunger, and unwilling to make use of the little strength he had before it were all exhausted, he travelled by the seaside, encouraging his companions not to fall away from him before the fulfilment of his final hopes, for which, in reliance on some old predictions, he professed to be sustaining himself.

For when he was yet but very young, and  
lived in the co. of ...

ents seeing and much admiring, consulted the augurs about it, who told them he should become the greatest man in the world, and that the fates had decreed he should seven times be possessed of the supreme power and authority.

Some are of opinion that this really hap-

believed him, have merely repeated a story that is altogether fabulous, for an eagle never hatches more than two and even Muszus was deceived, who, speaking of the eagle, says that—

She lays three eggs hatches two and rears one  
However this be, it is certain Marius, in his

cule and greatest extremities, would often say that he should attain a seventh consulship

When Marius and his company were now about twenty furlongs distant from Minturnæ, a city in Italy, they espied a troop of horse making up toward them with all speed, and by chance, also, at the same time, two ships under sail. Accordingly, they ran every one

heavy and unwieldy, was with great pains and difficulty kept above the water by two servants, and put into the other ship

The soldiers were by this time come to the seaside, and from thence called out to the sea men to put to shore, or else to throw out Marius, and then they might go whither they would. Marius besought them with tears to the contrary, and the masters of the ship, after frequent changes, in a short space of time, of their purpose, inclining first to one, then to the other

the seamen, again changing their resolution, came to land, and casting anchor at the mouth of the river Liris, where it overflows and makes a marsh, they advised him to land, refresh himself on shore, and take some care of his discomposed body, till the wind came fairer, which, said they, will happen at such an hour, when the wind from the sea will calm, and that from the marshes rise

Marius, following their advice, did so, and when the seamen had set him on shore, he laid him down in an adjacent field, suspecting nothing less than what was to befall him. They, as soon as they had got into the ship, weighed anchor and departed, as thinking it neither honourable to deliver Marius into the hands of those that sought him, nor safe to protect him

He thus, deserted by all, lay a good while silently on the shore, at length collecting himself, he advanced with pain and difficulty, without any path, till, wading through deep bogs and ditches full of water and mud, he came upon the hut of an old man that worked in the fens, and falling at his feet besought him to assist and preserve one who, if he escaped the present danger, would make him returns beyond his expectation. The poor man, whether he had formerly known him, or was

then moved with his superior aspect, told him that if he wanted only rest his cottage would be convenient, but if he were fleeing from any body's search, he would hide him in a more retired place. Marius desiring him to do so, he carried him into the fens and bade him hide himself in an hollow place by the river side, where he laid upon him a great many reeds, and other things that were light, and would cover, but not oppress him

But within a very short time he was disturbed with a noise and tumult from the cottage, for Geminus had sent several from Ter racina in pursuit of him, some of whom happening to come that way, frightened and threatened the old man for having entertained and hid an enemy of the Romans. Whereupon Marius, arising and stripping himself, plunged into a puddle full of thick muddy water, and even there he could not escape their search, but was pulled out covered with mire, and carried away naked to Minturnæ and delivered to the magistrates. For there had been orders sent through all the towns to make public search for Marius, and if they found him to kill him, however, the magistrates thought convenient to consider a little better of it first, and sent him prisoner to the house of one Fannia

This woman was supposed not very well affected towards him upon an old account. One Tinnius had formerly married this Fannia from whom she afterwards, being divorced, demanded her portion, which was considerable, but her husband accused her of adultery, so the controversy was brought before Marius in his sixth consulship. When the case was examined thoroughly, it appeared both that Fannia had been incontinent, and that her husband, knowing her to be so, had married and lived a considerable time with her. So that Marius was severe enough with both, commanding him to restore her portion, and laying a fine of four copper coins upon her by way of disgrace.

But Fannia did not then behave like a woman that had been injured, but as soon as she saw Marius, remembered nothing less than

soon as the gate was opened, an ass came running out to drink at a spring hard by, and giving a bold and encouraging look, first

he bade the chamber door to be shut and went to rest

Meanwhile, the magistrates and councillors of Minturnæ consulted together, and determined not to delay any longer, but immediately to kill Marius, and when none of their citizens durst undertake the business, a certain soldier, a Gaulish or Cimbrian horseman (the story is told both ways), went in with his sword drawn to him. The room itself was not very light, that part of it especially where he then lay was dark, from whence Marius's eyes, they say, seemed to the fellow to dart out flames at him, and a loud voice to say, out of the dark, 'Fellow, dar'st thou kill Caius Marius?'

The barbarian hereupon immediately fled, and leaving his sword in the place, rushed out of doors, crying only this, "I cannot kill Caius Marius." At which they were all at first astonished, and presently began to feel pity, and remorse, and anger at themselves for making so unjust and ungrateful a decree against one who had preserved Italy, and whom it was bad enough not to assist. 'Let him go,' said they, "where he please to banishment, and find his fate somewhere else, we only entreat pardon of the gods for thrusting Marius distressed and deserted out of our city."

Impelled by thoughts of this kind, they went in a body into the room, and taking him amongst them, conducted him towards the seaside, on his way in which, though every one was very officious to him, and all made what haste they could, yet a considerable time was likely to be lost. For the grove of Marica (as she is called), which the people hold sa-

so sacred but they might pass through it for

panying him

And one Belæus (who afterwards had a picture of these things drawn, and put it in a temple at the place of embarkation), having by this time provided him a ship Marius

ter failing them in the way, they were forced to put in near Eryx, in Sicily, where was a Roman quæstor on the watch, who all but captured Marius himself on his landing and did kill sixteen of his retinue that went to fetch water. Marius, with all expedition losing thence, crossed the sea to the isle of Meninx, where he first heard the news of his son's escape with Cethegus, and of his going to implore the assistance of Hiempsal, king of Numidia.

With this news, being somewhat comforted, he ventured to pass from that isle towards Carthage. Sextilius, a Roman, was then governor in Africa, one that had never received either any injury or any kindness from Marius, but who from compassion, it was hoped, might lend him some help. But he was scarce got ashore with a small retinue when an officer met him, and said, "Sextilius, the governor, forbids you, Marius, to set foot in Africa if you do, he says he will put the decree of the senate in execution, and treat you as an enemy to the Romans."

When Marius heard this, he wanted words

to the governor. Marius answered him with a deep sigh. 'Go tell him that you have seen

In the name of the King of Numidia

With all very nonchalantly, but with a mind to depart, he still had some pretence or other to detain them, and it was manifest he made these delays upon no good design. However, there happened an accident that made well for their preservation.

The hard fortune which attended young Marius, who was of a comely aspect, touched one of the king's concubines, and this pity of hers was the beginning and occasion of love

for him. At first he declined the woman's solicitations, but when he perceived that there was no other way of escaping, and that her offers were more serious than for the gratification of intemperate passion, he accepted her kindness, and she finding means to convey them away, he escaped with his friends and fled to his father.

As soon as they had saluted each other, and were going by the seaside, they saw some scorpions fighting, which Marius took for an ill omen, whereupon they immediately went on board a little fishing boat, and made towards Cercinas an island not far distant from the continent. They had scarce put off from shore when they espied some horse, sent after them by the king with all speed making towards that very place from which they were just retired. And Marius thus escaped a danger, it might be said, as great as any he ever incurred.

At Rome news came that Sulla was engaged with Mithridates' generals in Bœotia, the consuls from factious opposition, were fallen to downright fighting wherein Octavius prevailing, drove Cinna out of the city for attempting despotic government, and made Cornelius Merula consul in his stead, while Cinna, raising forces in other parts of Italy, carried the war against them.

As soon as Marius heard of this he resolved, with all expedition, to put to sea again, and taking with him from Africa some Mauritanian horse, and a few of the refugees out of Italy, all together not above one thousand, he, with this handful, began his voyage. Arriving at Telamon, in Etruria, and coming ashore, he proclaimed freedom for the slaves, and many of the countrymen, also, and shepherds thereabouts, who were already freemen, at hearing his name, flocked to him to the sea side. He persuaded the youngest and strongest to join him, and in a small time got together a competent force with which he filled forty ships.

Knowing Octavius to be a good man and

wished government, he determined to join himself and his forces with the latter. He therefore sent a message to him, to let him know that he

that grandeur did not become his present for tune, but wearing an ordinary habit, and still letting his hair grow as it had done, from that very day he first went into banishment, and being now above threescore and ten years old, he came slowly on foot, designing to move people's compassion, which did not prevent, however, his natural fierceness of expression from still predominating, and his humiliation still let it appear that he was not so much dejected as exasperated by the change of his condition.

Having saluted Cinna and the soldiers, he immediately prepared for action, and soon made a considerable alteration in the posture of affairs. He first cut off the provision ships, and plundering all the merchants, made himself master of the supplies of corn, then bringing his navy to the seaport towns, he took them, and at last, becoming master of Ostia by treachery, he pillaged that town, and slew a multitude of the inhabitants, and, blocking up the river, took from the enemy all hopes of supply by the sea, then marched with his army toward the city, and posted himself upon the hill called Janiculum.

The public interest did not receive so great damage from Octavius's unskilfulness in his management of affairs as from his omitting needful measures through too strict observance of the law. As when several advised him to make the slaves free, he said that he would not give slaves the privilege of the country from which he then, in defence of the laws, was driving away Marius.

When Metellus, son to that Metellus who was general in the war in Africa, and afterwards banished through Marius's means came to Rome, being thought a much better commander than Octavius, the soldiers, deserting the consul, came to him and desired him to take the command of them and preserve the city, that they, when they had got an experienced valiant commander, should fight courageously, and come off conquerors. But when Metellus, offended at it, commanded them angrily to return to the consul, they revolted to the enemy.

Metellus, too, seeing the city in a desperate condition, left it, but a company of Chalde

was, indeed, of all the Romans the most upright and just, and maintained the honour of the consulate, without cringing or compliance,

as strictly in accordance with ancient laws and usages as though they had been immutable mathematical truths, and yet fell, I know not how, into some weaknesses, giving more observance to fortune tellers and diviners, than to men skilled in civil and military affairs.

He therefore, before Marius entered the city, was pulled down from the rostra and murdered by those that were sent before by Marius, and it is reported there was a Chal-

means

When affairs were in this posture, the senate assembled, and sent a deputation to Cinna and Marius, desiring them to come into the city peaceably and spare the citizens. Cinna, as consul, received the embassy, sitting in the curule chair, and returned a kind answer to the messengers. Marius stood by him and said

fill the city with blood

As soon as the council arose, they went toward the city, where Cinna entered with his guards, but Marius stayed at the gates, and, dissembling his rage, professed that he was then an exile and banished his country by course of law, that if his presence were necessary, they must, by a new decree, repeal the former act by which he was banished, as though he were, indeed, a religious observer of the laws and as if he were returning to a

but  
their

voices, throwing up his pretences and his legal scruples about his banishment, he came into the city with a select guard of the slaves who had joined him whom he called *Bardyxi*. These proceeded to murder a number of citizens as he gave command, partly by word of

sions and horror, whensoever they came to speak with him.

When they had now butchered a great number, Cinna grew more remiss and cloyed with murders, but Marius's rage continued still fresh and unsatisfied, and he daily sought for all that were any way suspected by him. Now was every road and every town filled with those that pursued and hunted them that fled and hid themselves, and it was remarkable that there was no more confidence to be placed, as things stood, either in hospital or friendship, for there were found but a very few that did not betray those that fled to them for shelter.

And thus the servants of Cornutus deserve the greater praise and admiration, who, having concealed their master in the house, took the body of one of the slain, cut off the head, put a gold ring on the finger, and showed it to Marius's guards, and buried it with the same solemnity as if it had been their own master. This trick was perceived by nobody, and so Cornutus escaped, and was conveyed by his domestics into Gaul.

Marcus Antonius, the orator, though he, too, found a true friend, had ill fortune. The man was but poor and a plebeian, and as he

wine of a neighbouring vintner. The servant carefully tasting it and bidding him draw better, the fellow asked him what was the matter, that he did not buy new and ordinary wine as he used to do, but richer and of a greater price, he without any designs told him, as his old friend and acquaintance, that his master entertained Marcus Antonius, who was concealed with him.

The villainous vintner, as soon as the servant was gone, went himself to Marius then at supper, and being brought into his presence, told him he would deliver Antonius into his hands. As soon as he heard it, it is said he

friends, he sent Annus, and some soldiers with him, and commanded him to bring Antonius's head to him with all speed.

When they came to the house, Annus stayed at the door, and the soldiers went upstairs into the chamber, where, seeing Antonius, they endeavoured to shuffle off the murder from one another, for so great it seems

drawn swords slew him before Marius's face, and henceforth this was their token, immediately to kill all those who met Marius and

were the graces and charms of his oratory, that as soon as he began to speak and beg his life, none of them durst touch or so much as look upon him, but hanging down their heads, every one fell a weeping. When their stay seemed something tedious, Annius came up himself and found Antonius discoursing, and the soldiers astonished and quite softened by it, and calling them cowards, went himself and cut off his head.

Catulus Lutatus, who was colleague with Marius, and his partner in the triumph over the Cimbri, when Marius replied to those that interceded for him and begged his life, merely with the words, 'He must die,' shut himself up in a room, and making a great fire, smothered himself. When maimed and headless carcases were now frequently thrown about and trampled upon in the streets, people were not so much moved with compassion at the sight, as struck into a kind of horror and consternation.

The outrages of those that were called *Bardyzæ* was the greatest grievance. These murdered the masters of families in their own houses, abused their children, and ravished their wives, and were uncontrollable in their rapine and murders, till those of Cimo's and Sertorius's party, taking counsel together, fell upon them in the camp and killed them every man.

In the interim, as if a change of wind was coming on, there came news from all parts that Sulla, having put an end to the war with Mithridates, and taken possession of the provinces was returning into Italy with a great army. This gave some small respite and intermission to these unspeakable calamities. Marius and his friends believing war to be close at hand, Marius was chosen consul the seventh time, and appearing on the very calends of January, the beginning of the year, threw one Sextus Lucinius from the Tarpeian precipice an omen, as it seemed, portending the renewed misfortunes both of their party and of the city.

Marius, himself now worn out with labour and sinking under the burden of anxieties, could not sustain his spirits, which shook within him with the apprehension of a new war and fresh encounters and dangers, the formidable character of which he knew by his own experience. He was not now to hazard the war with Octavius or Mæcilla, commanding an experienced multitude or sedulous rabble, but Sulla himself was approaching, the

same who had formerly banished him, and since that, had driven Mithridates as far as the Euxine Sea.

Perplexed with such thoughts as these, and calling to mind his banishment, and the tedious wanderings and dangers he underwent, both by sea and land, he fell into despondency, nocturnal frights, and unquiet sleep, still fancying that he heard some one telling him, that—

—————*the lion's lair*

*Is dangerous though the lion be not there*

Above all things fearing to lie awake, he gave himself up to drinking deep and besotting himself at night in a way most unsuitable to his age; by all means provoking sleep, as a diversion to his thoughts.

At length, on the arrival of a messenger from the sea, he was seized with new alarms, and so what with his fear for the future, and what with the burden and saucy of the present, on some slight predisposing cause, he fell into a pleurisy, as Poudonius, the philosopher, relates, who says he visited and conversed with him when he was sick, about some business relating to his embassy.

Caius Piso, an historian, tells us that Marius, walking after supper with his friends, fell into a conversation with them about his past life, and after reckoning up the several changes of his condition that from the beginning had happened to him, said, that it did not become a prudent man to trust himself any longer with fortune, and thereupon taking leave of those that were with him, he kept his bed seven days, and then died.

Some say his ambition betrayed itself openly in his sickness, and that he ran into an extravagant frenzy, fancying himself to be general in the war against Mithridates, throwing himself into such postures and motions of his body as he had formerly used when he was in battle, with frequent shouts and loud cries, with so strong and invincible a desire of being employed in that business had he been possessed through his pride and emulation. Though he had now lived seventy years, and was the first man that ever was chosen seven times consul, and had an establishment and riches sufficient for many kings he yet complained of his ill fortune, that he must now die before he had attained what he desired.

Plato, when he saw his death approaching, thanked the guiding providence and fortune of his life, first, that he was born a man and a

Grecian, not a barbarian or a brute, and next, that he happened to live in Socrates's age

edgments, and carefully saving all to the last in that safest of human treasure-chambers, the memory

Unmindful and thoughtless persons, on the contrary, let all that occurs to them slip away from them as time passes on. Retaining and preserving nothing, they lose the enjoyment of their present prosperity by fancying some thing better to come, whereas by fortune we may be prevented to this, but that cannot be taken from us. Yet they reject their present success, as though it did not concern them, and do nothing but dream of future uncertainties, not indeed unnaturally, as till men have by reason and education laid a good

foundation for external superstructures, in the seeking after and gathering them they can never satisfy the unlimited desires of their mind

Thus died Marius on the seventeenth day of his seventh consulship, to the great joy and content of Rome, which thereby was in good hopes to be delivered from the calamity of a cruel tyranny, but in a small time they found that they had only changed their old and worn-out master for another, young and vigorous, so much cruelty and savageness did his son, Marius, show in murdering the noblest and most approved citizens. At first, being esteemed resolute and daring against his ene-

endeavoured in many ways, but in vain to save his life, when on the capture of the city there was no hope of escape, he killed himself with his own hand

## LYSANDER

445<sup>2</sup>-395 B C

THE treasure-chamber of the Acanthians at Delphi has this inscription "The spoils which Brasidas and the Acanthians took from the Athenians." And, accordingly, many take the marble statue, which stands within the building by the gates, to be Brasidas's, but, indeed, it is Lysander's, repre-

cause the Argives, after their great defeat, shaved themselves for sorrow, that the Spar-

from Corinth to Lacedæmon, looked mean and unsightly, having their heads all close cut. But this also, is indeed one of the ordinances of Lycurgus, who, as it is reported, was used to say, that long hair made good looking men more beautiful, and ill looking men more terrible

Lysander's father is said to have been Aristoclitus, who was not indeed of the royal fam-

ily but yet of the stock of the Heracleids. He was brought up in poverty, and showed himself obedient and conformable, as ever any one did, to the customs of his country, of a manly spirit, also, and superior to all pleasures, excepting only that which their good actions bring to those who are honoured and successful, and it is accounted no base thing in Sparta for their young men to be overcome with this kind of pleasure. For they are desirous, from the very first, to have their youth susceptible to good and bad repute to feel pain at disgrace, and exultation in being commended, and any one who is insensible and unaffected in these respects is thought poor spirited and of no capacity for virtue

Ambition and the passion for distinction were thus implanted in his character by his Laconian education, nor, if they continued there, must we blame his natural disposition much for this. But he was submissive to great men, beyond what seems agreeable to the Spartan temper, and could easily bear the haughtiness of those who were in power, when it was any way for his advantage, which some

are of opinion is no small part of political discretion

Aristotle, who says all great characters are more or less atrabilious, as Socrates and Plato and Hercules were, writes that Lysander, not indeed early in life, but when he was old, became thus affected. What is singular in his character is that he endured poverty very well, and that he was not at all enslaved or corrupted by wealth, and yet he filled his country with riches and the love of them, and took away from them the glory of not admiring money, importing amongst them an abundance of gold and silver after the Athenian war, though keeping not one drachma for himself

unhandsome But a while after, being sent ambassador from the same city to the same tyrant, when he had sent him a couple of

that they would at once lose the mastery of the sea, and ere long be routed everywhere, Alcibiades, returning from banishment, and taking the command, produced a great change, and made the Athenians again a match for their opponents by sea, and the Lacedæmonians, in great alarm at this, and calling up fresh courage and zeal for the conflict, feeling the want of an able commander and of a powerful armament, sent out Lysander to be admiral of the seas

Being at Ephesus, and finding the city well affected towards him, and favourable to the Lacedæmonian party, but in ill condition, and in danger to become barbarised by adopting the manners of the Persians, who were much mingled among them, the country of Lydia bordering upon them, and the king's

restored their ports by the traffic he created, and their market by the employment he gave, and filled their private houses and their workshops with wealth, so that from that time the city began, first of all by Lysander's means, to

him, and to accuse Tisaphernes, who, receiving a command to help the Lacedæmonians, and to drive the Athenians from the sea, was thought, on account of Alcibiades, to have become remiss and unwilling, and by paying the seamen slenderly to be ruining the fleet. Now Cyrus was willing that Tisaphernes might be found in blame, and be ill reported of, as being, indeed, a dishonest man, and privately at feud with himself

By these means, and by their daily intercourse together, Lysander, especially by the submissiveness of his conversation, won the affection of the young prince, and greatly roused him to carry on the war, and when he would depart, Cyrus gave him a banquet, and desired him not to refuse his goodwill, but to speak and ask whatever he had a mind to, and that he should not be refused anything whatsoever. Since you are so very kind," replied Lysander, "I earnestly request you to add one penny to the seamen's pay, that instead of three pence, they may now receive four pence."

Cyrus, delighted with his public spirit, gave him ten thousand darics, out of which he added the penny to the seamen's pay, and by the renown of this in a short time emptied the ships of the enemies, as many would come over to that side which gave the most pay, and those who remained, being disheartened and mutinous, daily created trouble to the captains. Yet for all Lysander had so distracted and weakened his enemies, he was afraid to engage by sea, Alcibiades being an energetic commander, and having the superior number of ships, and having been hitherto, in all battles, unconquered both by sea and land

But afterwards, when Alcibiades sailed from Samos to Phocæa, leaving Antiochus, the pilot, in command of all his forces, this Antiochus, to insult Lysander, sailed with two galleys into the port of the Ephesians, and with mocking and laughter proudly rowed along before the place where the ships lay drawn up. Lysander, in indignation, launched at first a few ships only and pursued him, but as soon as he saw the Athenians come to his help, he added some other ships, and, at last, they fell to a set battle together, and Lysander won the victory, and taking fifteen of their ships, erected a trophy. For this, the people in the city being angry, put Alcibiades out of command, and finding



consequences to Alcibiades

Lysander, meanwhile, invited to Ephesus such persons in the various cities as he saw to be bolder and haughtier spirited than the rest, proceeded to lay the foundations of that government by bodies of ten, and those revolutions which afterwards came to pass, stirring up and urging them to unite in clubs and apply themselves to public affairs, since as soon as ever the Athenians should be put down the popular government, he said, should be suppressed and they should become supreme in their several countries. And he made them believe these things by present deeds, promoting those who were his friends already to great employments, honours, and offices, and, to gratify their covetousness, making himself a partner in injustice and wickedness. So much so, that all flocked to him, and courted and desired him, hoping, if he remained in power, that the highest wishes they could form would all be gratified.

And therefore, from the very beginning, they could not look pleasantly upon Callicratidas, when he came to succeed Lysander as admiral, nor, afterwards, when he had given them experience that he was a most noble and just person, were they pleased with the manner of his government, and its straightforward, Dorian, honest character. They did, indeed,

the interests of his friends and partisans, and they shed tears, and were much disheartened when he sailed from them.

He himself made them yet more disaffected to Callicratidas, for what remained of the money which had been given him to pay the navy, he sent back again to Sardis, bidding them, if they would, apply to Callicratidas himself, and see how he was able to maintain the soldiers. And, at the last, sailing away, he declared to him that he delivered up the fleet in possession and command of the sea. But Callicratidas, to expose the emptiness of these high pretensions, said, In that case, leave Samos

the ships, sailed to Peloponnesus, leaving Callicratidas in great perplexity. For neither had he brought any money from home with him,

taken was to go and beg at the doors of the king's commanders, as Lysander had done for which he was most unfit of any man, being of a generous and great spirit, and one who thought it more becoming for the Greeks to suffer any damage from one another, than to flatter and wait at the gates of barbarians, who, indeed, had gold enough, but nothing else that was commendable. But being compelled by necessity, he proceeded to Lydia, and went in once to Cyrus's house, and sent in word that Callicratidas, the admiral, was there to speak with him, one of those who kept the gates replied, "Cyrus, O stranger, is not now at leisure, for he is drinking." To which Callicratidas answered, most innocently, "Very well, I will wait till he has done his draught."

This time, therefore, they took him for some clownish fellow, and he withdrew merely laughed at by the barbarians. But when, afterwards, he came a second time to the gate, and was not admitted, he took it hardly and set off for Ephesus, wishing a great many evils to those who first let themselves be insulted over by these barbarians, and taught them to be insolent because of their riches, and added vows to those who were present, that as soon as ever he came back to Sparta, he would do all he could to reconcile the Greeks, so that they might be formidable to barbarians and that they should cease henceforth to need the aid against one another. But Callicratidas who entertained purposes worthy a Lacedæmonian, and showed himself worthy to compete with the very best of Greece, for his justice, his greatness of mind and courage, not long after having been beaten in a sea fight at Arginusæ died.

And now, affairs going backwards, the associates in the war sent an embassy to Sparta, requiring Lysander to be their admiral, professing themselves ready to undertake the business much more zealously if he was commander and Cyrus also sent to request the same thing. But because they had a law which would not suffer any one to be admiral twice, and wished nevertheless, to gratify their allies, they gave the title of admiral to one Aracus, and sent Lysander nominally as vice admiral, but, indeed with full powers. So he came out, long with

for by the greatest part of the chief persons and leaders in the towns, who hoped to grow to greater power still by his means, when the popular governments should be everywhere destroyed

But to those who loved honest and noble behaviour in their commanders, Lysander, compared with Callicratidas, seemed cunning and subtle, managing most things in the war by deceit, extolling what was just when it was profitable, and when it was not, using that which was convenient, instead of that which

aug 1 At those who thought riches & posterity ought not to use deceit in war "For where the lion's skin will not reach, you must patch it out with the fox's"

Such is the conduct recorded of him in the business about Miletus, for when his friends and connections, whom he had promised to assist in suppressing popular government, and expelling their political opponents, had altered their minds, and were reconciled to their enemies, he pretended openly as if he was pleased with it, and was desirous to further the reconciliation, but privately he railed at and abused them, and provoked them ■ set upon the multitude And as soon as ever he perceived a new attempt to be commencing, he at once came up and entered into the city, and the first of the conspirators he lit upon, he pretended to rebuke, and spoke roughly, as if he would punish them, but the

But the most considerable men of the popular party might not fly away, but might stay in the city and be killed, which so fell out, for all who believed him were put to death

There is a saying also, recorded by Androchides, which makes him guilty of great in difference to the obligations of an oath His commendation, according to this account, was to "cheat boys with dice, and men with oaths," an imitation of Polycrates of Samos, not very honourable to a lawful commander, to take example, namely, from a tyrant, nor in character with Lacedæmonian usages, to treat gods as ill as enemies, or, indeed, even more injuriously, since he who overreaches by an oath admits that he fears his enemy, while he despises his God

Cyrus now sent for Lysander to Sardis, and gave him some money, and promised him

receive the tribute of the towns, and committed

parted to visit the king

Lysander's ships were too few for him to

ca, and saluting Agis, who came from Decelea to meet him, he made a display to the land forces of the strength of the fleet as though he could sail where he pleased, and were abso-

the city by storm, he gave it up to his soldiers to plunder

The fleet of the Athenians, a hundred and eighty ships, had just arrived at Elæus in the Chersonese, and hearing the news, that Lamp-sacus was destroyed, they presently sailed to Sestos, where, taking in victuals, they advanced to Ægos Potami over against their enemies, who were still stationed about Lamp-sacus Amongst other Athenian captains who were now in command was Philocles, he who persuaded the people to pass a decree to cut off the right thumb of the captives in the war, that they should not be able to hold the spear, though they might the oar

Then they all rested themselves, hoping

as it was day, and to sit there in order, and without any noise, excepting what should be commanded, and in like manner that the land army should remain quietly in their ranks by

the Athenians, and the Athenians  
 . . . . .

break, nevertheless did not stir. He merely  
 sent some small boats to those who lay fore-  
 most, and bade them keep still and stay in their

positions, and the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

seeing the enemies disembark. And thus they  
 did the next day, and the third, and so to the  
 fourth. So that the Athenians grew extremely

confident, and disdained their enemies as if  
 they had been afraid and daunted.

At this time Alcibiades, who was in his  
 castle in the Chersonese, came on horseback  
 to the Athenian army, and found fault with  
 their captains, first of all that they had pitched  
 their camp neither well nor safely on an ex-  
 posed and open beach, a very bad landing for

the Athenians, and the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

sailed round a little way to the town and har-  
 bour of Sestos, they would be at a safer dis-  
 tance from an enemy who lay watching their  
 movements, at the command of a single gen-  
 eral, terror of whom made every order rapidly  
 executed. This advice, however, they would  
 not listen to, and Tydeus answered disdain-  
 fully, that not he, but others, were in office  
 now. So Alcibiades, who even suspected there

was a secret design, and the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

they were used to do, very proudly and full  
 of contempt, Lysander sending some ships, as

at the head of the fleet, and the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

pressed and that the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

masters of the ships, and exhorted them to  
 keep all their men to their places, seamen and

soldiers alike, and as soon as ever the sign  
 was given, the Athenians, who were  
 . . . . .

masters of the ships, and exhorted them to  
 keep all their men to their places, seamen and

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 . . . . .

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 . . . . .

The distance there between the two continents  
 is fifteen furlongs, which, by the zeal and ea-  
 gerness of the rowers, was quickly traversed.

Conon, one of the Athenian commanders,  
 was the first who saw from the land the fleet  
 advancing, and shouted out to embark, and as  
 the greatest distress bade some and entreated  
 others, and some he forced on board the ships.  
 But all his diligence signified nothing, because  
 the men were scattered about, for as soon as  
 they came out of the ships, expecting no such  
 matter, some went to market, others walked  
 about the country, or went to sleep in their  
 tents, or got their dinners ready, being through-  
 out their commanders' want of skill, as far as pos-  
 sible from any thought of what was to happen,  
 and the enemy now coming up with shouts  
 and noise, Conon, with eight ships, sailed out,  
 and making his escape, passed from thence to  
 Cyprus, to Evagoras.

The Peloponnesians falling upon the rest,  
 some they took quite empty, and some they  
 destroyed while they were filling, the men,  
 meantime, coming unarmed and scattered to  
 help, died at their ships, or fleeing by land,  
 were slain, their enemies disembarking and  
 pursuing them. Lysander took three thou-  
 sand prisoners, with the generals, and the  
 whole fleet, excepting the sacred ship, *Paralus*,  
 and those which fled with Conon.

So taking their ships in tow, and having  
 plundered their tents, with pipe and songs of  
 victory, he sailed back to Lampsacus, having  
 accomplished a great work with small pains,  
 and having finished in one hour a war which  
 had been protracted in its continuance and  
 diversified in its incidents and in its fortunes,  
 to a degree exceeding belief, compared with  
 all before it. After altering its shape and char-  
 acter a thousand times, and after having been  
 the destruction of more commanders than all  
 the previous wars of Greece put together, it  
 was now put an end to by the good counsel  
 and ready conduct of one man.

Some, therefore, looked upon the result as  
 a divine intervention, and there were certain  
 who affirmed that the stars of Castor and Pol-  
 lux were seen on each side of Lysander's ship,  
 when he first set sail from the haven toward  
 his enemies, shining about the helm, and some  
 say the stone which fell down was a sign of  
 this slaughter. For a stone of a great size did  
 fall, according to the common belief from  
 heaven, at *Ægos Potami*, which is shown to  
 this day, and held in great esteem by the Cher-  
 sonites.

of the whole of them For no one of the stars is now in the same place in which it was at first, for they, being, according to him, like stones and heavy, shine by the refraction of the upper air round about them, and are carried along forcibly by the violence of the

than this maintained by some, who say that falling stars are no effluxes, nor discharges of

up of a quantity of the lower air let loose in great abundance into the upper region, but the heavenly bodies, by a relaxation of the force of their circular movement, are carried by

continually, there was seen in the heavens a vast fiery body, as if it had been a flaming cloud, not resting, but carried about with several intricate and broken movements, so that the flaming pieces which were broken off by this commotion and running about, were carried in all directions, shining as falling stars do But when it afterwards came down to the ground in this district, and the people of the place recovering from their fear and astonishment came together, there was no fire to be seen, neither any sign of it, there was only a stone lying, big indeed, but which bore no proportion, so speak of, so that fiery comets pass

It is manifest that Damachus needs to have indulgent hearers, but if what he says be true, he altogether proves those to be wrong who say that a rock broken off from the top of some mountain, by winds and tempests, and caught and whirled about like a top, as soon as this impetus began to slacken and cease, was precipitated and fell to the ground Unless indeed we choose to say that the phenomenon which was observed for so many days was really fire, and that the change in

the atmosphere ensuing on its extinction was attended with violent winds and agitations, which might be the cause of this stone being carried off The exacter treatment of this subject belongs, however, to a different kind of writing

Lysander, after the three thousand Athenians whom he had taken prisoners were condemned by the commissioners to die, called Philocles, the general, and asked him what punishment he considered himself to deserve, for having advised the citizens, as he had done, against the Greeks, but he, being nothing cast down at his calamity, bade him not to accuse him of matters of which nobody was a judge, but to do to him, now he was a conqueror, as he would have suffered, had he been overcome Then washing himself, and putting on a fine cloak, he led the citizens the way to the slaughter, as Theophrastus writes in his history

After this Lysander, sailing about to the various cities, bade all the Athenians he met

famine and scarcity there, that they might not make the siege laborious to him, having provisions sufficient to endure it And suppressing the popular governments and all other constitutions he left one Lacedæmonian chief officer in every city, with ten rulers to act with him, selected out of the societies which he had previously formed in the different towns And doing thus as well in the cities of his enemies as of his associates, he sailed leisurely on, establishing in a manner, for himself supremacy over the whole of Greece

Neither did he make choice of rulers by birth or by wealth, but bestowed the offices on his own friends and partisans, doing every thing to please them, and putting absolute power of reward and punishment into their hands And thus, personally appearing on many occasions of bloodshed and massacre, and aiding his friends to expel their opponents, he did not give the Greeks a favourable specimen of the Lacedæmonian government, and the expression of Theopompus, the comic poet, seemed but poor, when he compared the Lacedæmonians to tavern women, because when the Greeks had first tasted the sweet wine of

scrupulous of the oligarchical party selected to rule the cities

Having spent some little time about these things, and sent some before to Lacedæmon to tell them he was arriving with two hundred ships, he united his forces in Attica with those of the two kings, Agis and Pausanias, hoping to take the city without delay. But when the Athenians defended themselves, he with his fleet passed again to Asia, and in like manner destroyed the forms of government in all the other cities, and placed them under the rule of ten chief persons, many in every

brought back. And the Athenians still possessing Sestos, he took it from them, and suffered not the Sestians themselves to dwell in it, but gave the city and country to be divided out among the pilots and masters of the ships under him, which was his first act that was disallowed by the Lacedæmonians, who brought the Sestians back again into their country. All Greece, however, rejoiced to see the Æginetans, by Lysander's aid, now again, after a long time, receiving back their cities, and the Melians and Scionæans restored, while the Athenians were driven out, and delivered up the cities.

But when he now understood they were in

dæmonians that Lysander wrote to the Ephors thus: 'Athens is taken, and that these magistrates wrote back to Lysander, "Taken" were enough.'

But this saying was invented for its nestress' sake, for the true decree of the magistrates was in this manner: 'The government of the Lacedæmonians has made these orders, pull down the Piræus and the long walls, quit all the towns, and keep to your own land, if you do these things, you shall have peace, if you wish it, restoring also your exiles. As concerning the number of the ships, whatsoever there be judged necessary to appoint, that do.'

This scroll of conditions the Athenians accepted. Theramenes, son of Hagnon, support

Lacedæmonians, which he had built against

of the citizens, and we pull them down to their safety, and if walls make a city happy, then Sparta must be the most wretched of all as it has none."

Lysander, as soon as he had taken all the ships except twelve, and the walls of the Athenians, on the sixteenth day of the month Munychion, the same on which they had overcome the barbarians at Salamis, then proceeded to take measures for altering the go-

ing broken their first articles. And some say,

and turn the country into sheep-pasture. afterwards, when there was a meeting of the captains together, a man of Phocis, singing the first chorus in Euripides's *Electra*, which begins—

*Electra* Agamemnon's child, I came unto thy desert home,

they were all melted with compassion, and it seemed to be a cruel deed to destroy and pull down a city which had been so famous, and produced such men.

Accordingly Lysander, the Athenians yielding up everything, sent for a number of flute-women out of the city, and collected together all that were in the camp, and pulled down the walls, and burnt the ships to the sound of the flute, the allies being crowned with garlands, and making merry together, as counting that day the beginning of their liberty. He proceeded also at once to alter the government, placing thirty rulers in the city and ten in the Piræus; he put, also, a garrison into the Acropolis, and made Callibius, a Spartan, the governor of it, who afterwards taking up his staff to strike Autolycus, the athlete, about whom Xenophon wrote his *Banquet* on his tripping up his heels and throwing him to the ground, Lysander was not vexed at it, but chid Callibius, telling him he did not know how to govern freemen. The thirty rulers

however, to gain Callibius's favour, a little after killed Autolyceus

Lysander, after this, sailed out to Thrace, and what remained of the public money, and the gifts and crowns which he had himself received, numbers of people, as might be expected, being anxious to make presents to a man of such great power, who was, in a manner, the lord of Greece, he sent to Lacedæmon by Gylippus, who had commanded formerly in Sicily. But he, it is reported, unscrewed the sacks at the bottom, took a considerable amount of silver out of every one of

the tiles of his house, and delivered up the sacks to the magistrates, and showed the seals were upon them. But afterwards, on their opening the sacks and counting it, the quantity of the silver differed from what the writing expressed, and the matter causing some perplexity to the magistrates, Gylippus's servant told them in a riddle, that under the tiles lay many owls, for, as it seems, the greatest part of the money then current bore the Athenian stamp of the owl. Gylippus having committed so foul and base a deed after such great and distinguished exploits before, removed himself from Lacedæmon.

But the wisest of the Spartans, very much on account of this occurrence, dreading the influence of money, as being what had corrupted the greatest citizens, exclaimed against Lysander's conduct, and declared to the Ephors that all the silver and gold should be sent away, as mere 'alien mischiefs'.

These consulted about it, and Theopompus

and was first of all dipped in vinegar when it was red hot, that it might not be worked up anew but because of the dipping might be hard and unpliant. It was also, of course, very heavy and troublesome to carry, and a great deal in quantity and weight was but a little in value. And perhaps all the old money was so, coin consisting of iron, or, in some countries, copper skewers, whence it comes that we still find a great number of small pieces of money retain the name of obol, and the drachma is six of these, because so much may be grasped in one's hand.

But Lysander's friends being against it, and endeavouring to keep the money in the city, it was resolved to bring in this sort of money to be used publicly, enacting, at the same time, that if any one was found in pos-

they did not repress by letting no private man

Neither was it possible, that what they saw was so much esteemed publicly should be privately despised as unprofitable, and that every one should think that thing could be worth nothing for his own personal use, which was so extremely valued and desired for the use of the state. And moral habits, induced by public practices, are far quicker in making their way into men's private lives, than the failings and faults of individuals are in infecting the city at large. For it is probable that the parts will be rather corrupted by the whole if that grows bad, while the vices which flow from a part into the whole find many correctives and remedies from that which remains sound. Terror and the law were now to keep guard over the citizens' houses, to prevent any money entering into them, but their minds could no longer be expected to remain superior to the desire of it when wealth in general was thus set up to be striven after, as a high and noble object. On this point, however, we have given our censure of the Lacedæmonians in one of our other writings.

Lysander erected out of the spoils brazen statues at Delphi of himself, and of every one of the masters of the ships, as also figures of the golden stars of Castor and Pollux, which vanished before the battle at Leuctra. In the treasury of Brasidas and the Acanthians there was a treasure made of gold and ivory, of two cubits, which Cyrus sent Lysander in honour of his victory. But Alexandrides of Delphi writes, in his history, that there was also a deposit of Lysander's, a talent of silver, and fifty two minæ, besides eleven staters, a statement not consistent with the generally received account of his poverty. And at that time, Lysander, being in fact of greater power than any Greek before, was yet thought to show a pride, and to affect a superiority greater even than his power warranted. He was the first, as Duris

says in his history, among the Greeks to whom the cities reared altars as to a god, and sacrificed, to him were songs of triumph first sung, the beginning of one of which still remains recorded —

*Great Greece's general from spacious Sparta we  
Will celebrate with songs of victory*

And the Samians decreed that their solemnities of Juno should be called the Lysandria, and out of the poets he had Chærilus always with him, to extol his achievements in verse, and to Antilochus, who had made some verses

clea competed with each other in a poem on the deeds of Lysander, he gave the garland to Niceratus at which Antimachus, in vexation, suppressed his poem, but Plato, being then a

Pythian games told him as a piece of flattery, that if he were successful again, he would proclaim himself in the name of Lysander, 'That is,' he answered, 'as his slave?'

This ambitious temper was indeed only burdensome to the highest personages and to his equals but through having so many people devoted to serve him, an extreme haughtiness and contemptuousness grew up, together with ambition, in his character. He observed no sort of moderation, such as befitted a private man, either in rewarding or in punishing, the recompense of his friends and guests was absolute power over cities, and irresponsible authority, and the only satisfaction of his wrath was the destruction of his enemy, banishment would not suffice. As for example, at a later period, fearing lest the popular leaders of the Milesians should fly, and desiring also to discover those who lay hid, he swore he would do them no harm and on their believing him and coming forth, he delivered them up to the oligarchical leaders to be slain, being in all no less than eight hundred.

And, indeed, the slaughter in general of those of the popular party in the towns exceeded all computation, as he did not kill

hatreds and the great cupidity of his friends everywhere round about him. From whence the saying of Eteocles, the Lacedæmonian, came to be famous, that 'Greece could not have borne two Lysanders.' Theophrastus says, that Archestratus said the same thing concerning Alcibiades. But in his case what had given most offence was a certain contentious and wanton self will, Lysander's power was feared and hated because of his unmerciful disposition.

The Lacedæmonians did not at all concern themselves for any other accusers, but afterwards, when Pharnabazus, having been injured by him, he having pillaged and wasted his country, sent some to Sparta to inform

in his possession, and they sent a scroll, commanding him to return home.

This scroll was made up thus. When the ephors send an admiral or general on his way, they take two round pieces of wood, both exactly of a length and thickness and cut even to one another, they keep one themselves, and the other they give to the person they send forth, and these pieces of wood they call *scytalæ*. When, therefore, they have occasion to communicate any secret or important matter, making a scroll of parchment long and narrow like a leathern thong they roll it about their own staff of wood, leaving no space void between, but covering the surface of the staff with the scroll all over. When they have done this, they write what they please on the scroll, as it is wrapped about the staff and when they have written, they take off the scroll, and send it to the general without the wood. He, when he has received it, can read nothing of the writing, because the words and letters are not connected, but all broken up, but taking his own staff, he winds the slip of the scroll about it, so that this folding, restoring all the parts into the same order that they were in before, and putting what comes first into connection with what follows, brings the whole consecutive contents to view round the outside. And this scroll is called a *staff*, after the name of the wood, as a thing measured is by the name of the measure.

But Lysander, when the staff came to him to the Hellespont, was troubled, and fearing Pharnabazus's accusations most, made haste to confer with him, hoping to end the differ

ence by a meeting together. When they met, he desired him to write another letter to the magistrates, stating that he had not been wronged, and had no complaint to prefer. But he was ignorant that Pharnabazus, as it is in the proverb, played Cretan against Cretan, for pretending to do all that was desired, openly he wrote such a letter as Lysander wanted, but kept by him another, written privately, and when they came to put on the seals, changed the tablets, which differed not at all to look upon, and gave him the letter which had been written privately.

Lysander, accordingly, coming to Lacedæmon, and going, as the custom is, to the magistrates' office, gave Pharnabazus's letter to the ephors, being persuaded that the greatest accusation against him was now withdrawn, for Pharnabazus was beloved by the Lacedæmonians, having been the most zealous on their side in the war of all the king's captains. But after the magistrates had read the letter they showed it him, and he understanding now that—

*Others bende Ulysses deep can be  
Not the one wise man of the world is he,*

in extreme confusion, left them at the time. But a few days after, meeting the ephors, he said he must go to the temple of Ammon, and offer the god the sacrifices which he had vowed in war.

For some state it as a truth, that when he was besieging the city of Aphytz in Thrace, Ammon stood by him in his sleep, whereupon raising the siege, supposing the god had commanded it, he bade the Aphytzans sacrifice to Ammon, and resolved to make a journey into Libya to propitiate the god. But most were of opinion that the god was but the pretence, and that in reality he was afraid of the ephors, and that impatience of the yoke at home, and dislike of living under authority, made him long for some travel and wandering like a horse just brought in from open feeding and pasture to the stable, and put again to his ordinary work. For that which Ephorus states to have been the cause of this travelling about, I shall relate by and by.

And having hardly and with difficulty obtained leave of the magistrates to depart, he set sail. But the kings while he was on his voyage considering that keeping, as he did the cities in possession by his own friends and partisans, he was in fact their sovereign and the lord of Greece, took measures for restor-

ing the power to the people, and for throwing his friends out.

Disturbances commencing again about these things, and, first of all, the Athenians from Phyle setting upon their thirty rulers and overpowering them, Lysander, coming home in haste, persuaded the Lacedæmonians to support the oligarchies and to put down the popular governments, and to the thirty in Athens, first of all, they sent a hundred talents for the war, and Lysander himself, as

had been for the tyrant against the people, but in reality exerted himself for peace, that Lysander might not by the means of his friends become lord of Athens again.

Thus he brought easily to pass, for, reconciling the Athenians, and quieting the tumults, he defeated the ambitious hope of Lysander, though shortly after, on the Athenians rebelling again, he was censured for having thus taken, as it were, the bit out of the mouth of the people, which, being freed from the oligarchy, would now break out again into affronts and insolence. And Lysander regained the reputation of a person who employed his command not in gratification of others, not for applause, but strictly for the good of Sparta.

His speech, also, was bold and daunting to such as opposed him. The Argives, for example, contended about the bounds of their land, and thought they brought juster pleas than the Lacedæmonians, holding out his sword. He," said Lysander, 'that is master of this, brings the best argument about the bounds of territory.' A man of Megara, at some conference, taking freedom with him,

'This language, my friend,' said he, 'should come from a city.' To the Bœotians, who were acting a doubtful part, he put the question, whether he should pass through their country with spears upright or levelled. After the revolt of the Corinthians, when, on coming to their walls, he perceived the Lacedæmonians hesitating to make the assault, and a hare was seen to leap through the ditch. "Are you not ashamed," he said, 'to fear an enemy, for whose laziness the very hares sleep upon their walls?'

When King Agis died, leaving a brother, Agesilaus, and Leontychides who was supposed his son, Lysander, being attached



Agesilaus, persuaded him to lay claim to the

privately in familiarity with Timæa, the wife of Agis, at the time he was a fugitive in Sparta. Agis, they say, computing the time, satisfied himself that she could not have conceived by him and had hitherto always neglected and manifestly disowned Leontychides, but now when he was carried sick to Heræa, being ready to die, what by importunities of the young man himself, and of his friends, in the presence of many he declared Leontychides to be his and desiring those who were present to bear witness to this to the Lacedæmonians, died. They accordingly did so testify in favour of Leontychides.

And Agesilaus, being otherwise highly reputed of, and strong in the support of Lysander, was, on the other hand, prejudiced by Diopithes, a man famous for his knowledge of oracles, who adduced this prophecy in reference to Agesilaus's lameness —

*Beware great Sparta lest there come of thee  
Though sound thyself an halting sovereignty  
Troubles both long and unexpected too,  
And storms of deadly warfare shall ensue*

When many, therefore, yielded to the oracle, and inclined to Leontychides, Lysander said that Diopithes did not take the prophecy rightly, for it was not that the god would be offended if any lame person ruled over the

By this argument, and by his great influence among them, he prevailed, and Agesilaus was made king.

Immediately, therefore, Lysander spurred him on to make an expedition into Asia putting him in hopes that he might destroy the Persians and attain the height of greatness. And he wrote to his friends in Asia, bidding them request to have Agesilaus appointed to command them in the war against the barbarians, which they were persuaded to, and sent ambassadors to Lacedæmon to entreat it. And this would seem to be a second favour done Agesilaus by Lysander, not inferior to his first in obtaining him the kingdom.

But with ambitious natures, otherwise not ill qualified for command the feeling of jealousy of those near them in reputation continually stands in the way of the performance of noble actions they make those their rivals

in virtue, whom they ought to use as their helpers to it. Agesilaus took Lysander, among the thirty counsellors that accompanied him with intentions of using him as his especial friend, but when they were come into Asia, the inhabitants there, to whom he was but little known, addressed themselves to him but little and seldom, whereas Lysander, because of their frequent previous intercourse, was visited and attended by large numbers, by his friends out of observance, and by others out of fear, and just as in tragedies it not uncommonly is the case with the actors, the person who represents a messenger or servant is much taken notice of, and plays the chief part, while he who wears the crown and sceptre is hardly heard to speak, even so was it about the counsellor, he had all the real honours of the government, and to the king was left the empty name of power.

This disproportionate ambition ought very likely to have been in some way softened down, and Lysander should have been reduced to his proper second place, but wholly to cast off and to insult and affront for glory sake one who was his benefactor and friend.

place of command, then, for whomsoever perceived him exerting his interest, these persons he always sent away with a refusal and with less attention than any ordinary suitors, thus silently undoing and weakening his influence.

Lysander, miscarrying in everything and perceiving that his diligence for his friends was but a hindrance to them, forbore to help them, entreating them that they would not address themselves to, nor observe him but that they would speak to the king and to those who could be of more service to friends than at present he could, most, on hearing this, forbore to trouble him about their concerns but continued their observances to him, waiting upon him in the walks and places of exercise at which Agesilaus was more annoyed than ever, envying him the honour and finally when he gave many of the officers places of command and the governments of cities, he appointed Lysander carver at his table, adding by way of insult to the Ionians, 'Let them go now and pay their court to my carver.'

Upon this, Lysander thought fit to come and speak with him, and a brief laconic dialogue passed between them as follows. Truly,

you know very well, O Agesilaus, how to depress your friends' ; "Those friends," replied he, "who would be greater than myself, but those who increase my power, it is just should share in it." "Possibly, O Agesilaus," answered Lysander, "in all this there may be more said on your part than done on mine, but I request you, for the sake of observers from without, to place me in any command under you where you may judge I shall be the least offensive, and most useful."

Upon this he was sent ambassador to the Hellespont, and though angry with Agesilaus, yet did not neglect to perform his duty, and having induced Spithridates the Persian, being offended with Pharnabazus, a gallant man, and in command of some forces, to revolt, he brought him to Agesilaus. He was not, however, employed in any other service, but having completed his time returned to Sparta, without honour, angry with Agesilaus, and hating more than ever the whole Spartan government, and resolved to delay no longer, but while there was yet time, to put into execution the plans which he appears some time before to have concerted for a revolution and change in the constitution.

These were as follows. The Heracidae who joined with the Dorians, and came into Peloponnesus, became a numerous and glorious race in Sparta, but not every family belonging to it had the right of succession in the kingdom, but the kings were chosen out of two only, called the Eurypontidae and the Agiadae, the rest had no privilege in the government by their nobility of birth, and the honours which followed from merit lay open to all who could obtain them.

Lysander, who was born of one of these families, when he had risen into great renown for his exploits, and had gained great friends and power, was vexed to see the city, which had increased to what it was by him, ruled by others not at all better descended than himself, and formed a design to remove the government from the two families, and to

Accordingly he first attempted and prepared to persuade the citizens privately, and studied an oration composed for this purpose by Cleon, the Halicarnassian. Afterwards, perceiving so unexpected and great an innovation required bolder means of support, he

any benefit from Cleon's rhetoric, unless he should first alarm and overpower the minds of his fellow citizens by religious and superstitious terrors, before bringing them to the consideration of his arguments.

Ephorus relates, after he had endeavoured to corrupt the oracle of Apollo, and had again failed to persuade the priestess of Dodona by means of Pherecles, that he went to Ammon,

Sparta to accuse Lysander, and on his acquittal the Libyans, going away, said, 'You will find us, O Spartans, better judges when you come to dwell with us in Libya,' there being a certain ancient oracle that the Lacedaemonians should dwell in Libya. But the whole intrigue and the course of the contrivance was no ordinary one, nor lightly undertaken, but depended as it went on, like some mathematical proposition, on a variety of important admissions, and proceeded through a series of intricate and difficult steps to its conclusion, we will go into it at length, following the account of one who was at once an historian and a philosopher.

There was a woman in Pontus who professed to be pregnant by Apollo, which many, as was natural, disbelieved, and many also gave credit to and when she had brought forth a man-child, several, not unimportant persons, took an interest in its rearing and bringing up. The name given the boy was Silenus, for some reason or other Lysander, taking this for the groundwork, framed and devised the rest himself, making use of not a few, nor these insignificant champions of his story, who brought the report of the child's birth into credit without any suspicion.

Another report, also, was procured from Delphi and circulated in Sparta, that there were some very old oracles which were kept by the priests in private writings, and they were not to be meddled with, neither was it

honour of the Godhead, and he hoped that when the kingdom was thus to be competed for, no Spartan would be chosen before himself.

lawful to read them, till one in aftertimes should come, descended from Apollo, and, on giving some known token to the keepers, should take the books in which the oracles were. Things being thus ordered beforehand, Silenus, it was intended, should come and ask for the oracles, ■ being the child of Apollo, and those priests who were privy to the design were to profess to search narrowly into all particulars, and to question him concerning his birth, and, finally, were to be convinced, and, as to Apollo's son, to deliver up to him the writings. Then he, in the presence of many witnesses, should read, amongst other prophecies, that which was the object of the whole contrivance, relating to the office of the kings, that it would be better and more desirable to the Spartans to choose their kings out of the best citizens. And now, Silenus being grown up to a youth, and being ready for the action, Lysander miscarried in his drama through the timidity of one of his actors, or assistants, who just as he came to the point, lost heart and drew back. Yet nothing was found out while Lysander lived, but only after his death.

He died before Agesilaus came back from Asia, being involved, or perhaps more truly having himself involved Greece, in the Boeotian war. For it is stated both ways, and the cause of it some make to be himself, others the Thebans, and some both together, the Thebans, on the one hand, being charged with

with the object of entangling the Lacedæmonians in a Grecian war, set upon the Phocians, and wasted their country, ■ being said, on the other hand, that Lysander was angry that the Thebans had preferred a claim to the tenth part of the spoils of the war, while the rest of the confederates submitted without complaint, and because they expressed indignation about

freeing themselves from the thirty tyrants, whom Lysander had made, and to support whom the Lacedæmonians issued a decree that political refugees from Athens might be arrested in whatever country they were found, and that those who impeded their arrest should be excluded from the confederacy.

In reply to this the Thebans issued counter decrees of their own, truly in the spirit and

seized should be fined a talent for damages, and if any one should bear arms through Boeotia to Attica against the tyrants, that none of the Thebans should either see or hear of it. Nor did they pass these human and truly Greek decrees without at the same time making their acts conformable to their words. For Thrasybulus, and those who with him occupied Phyle, set out upon that enterprise from Thebes, with arms and money, and secrecy and a point to start from, provided for them by the Thebans. Such were the causes of complaint Lysander had against Thebes.

And being now grown violent in his temper through the atrabilious tendency which increased upon him in his old age, he urged the ephors and persuaded them to place a garrison in Thebes, and taking the commander's place, he marched forth with a body of troops. Pausanias, also, the king, was sent shortly after with an army.

Now Pausanias, going round by Cithæron, was to invade Boeotia, Lysander, meantime advanced through Phocis to meet him, with a numerous body of soldiers. He took the city of the Orchomenians, who came over to him of their own accord and plundered Lebadea. He despatched also letters to Pausanias ordering him to move from Platæa to meet him at Haliartus, and that himself would be at the walls of Haliartus by break of day. These letters were brought to the Thebans, the carrier of them falling into the hands of some Theban scouts. They, having received aid from Athens, committed their city to the charge of the Athenian troops, and sallying out about the first sleep, succeeded in reaching Haliartus a little before Lysander, and part of them entered into the city.

He upon this first of all resolved posting his army upon a hill, to stay for Pausanias then as the day advanced, not being able to rest, he bade his men take up their arms and encouraging the allies, led them in a column along the road to the walls. But those Thebans who had remained outside, taking the city on the left hand, advanced against the rear of their enemies, by the fountain which is called Cissusa, here they tell the story that the nurses washed the infant Bacchus after his birth, the water of it is of a bright wine-colour, clear, and most pleasant to drink, and

not far off the Cretan storax grows all about, which the Haliartians adduce in token of Rhadamanthus having dwelt there, and they show his sepulchre, calling it Alca. And the monument also of Alcmena is hard by, for there, as they say, she was buried, having married Rhadamanthus after Amphuryon's death.

But the Thebans inside the city, forming in order of battle with the Haliartians, stood still for some time, but on seeing Lysander with a party of those who were foremost approaching, on a sudden opening the gates and falling on, they killed him with the south sayer at his side, and a few others, for the greater part immediately fled back to the main force. But the Thebans not slackening, but closely pursuing them, the whole body turned to fly towards the hills. There were one thousand of them slain, there died, also, of the Thebans three hundred, who were killed with their enemies, while chasing them into craggy and difficult places. These had been under suspicion of favouring the Lacedæmonians, and in their eagerness to clear themselves in the eyes of their fellow-citizens, exposed themselves in the pursuit, and so met their death.

News of the disaster reached Pausanias as he was on the way from Platæa to Theopize, and having set his army in order he came to Haliartus, Thraybulus, also, came from Thebes, leading the Aribemians.

Pausanias proposing to request the bodies of the dead under truce, the elders of the Spartans took it ill, and were angry among themselves, and coming to the king, declared that Lysander should not be taken away upon any conditions, if they fought it out by arms about his body, and conquered, then they might bury him, if they were overcome, it was glorious to die upon the spot with their commander.

When the elders had spoken these things, Pausanias saw it would be a difficult business to vanquish the Thebans, who had but just been conquerors, that Lysander's body also lay near the walls, so that it would be hard for them though they overcame, to take it away without a truce, he therefore sent a herald, obtained a truce, and withdrew his forces, and carrying away the body of Lysander, they buried it in the first friendly soil they reached on crossing the Boeotian frontier, in the country of the Panopeans, where the monument still stands as you go on the road from Delphi to Chironæa.

Now the army quartering there, it is said that a person of Phocis, relating the battle to one who was not in it, said, the enemies fell upon them just after Lysander had passed over the Hoplites, surprised at which a Spartan, a friend of Lysander, asked what Hoplites he meant, for he did not know the name. 'It was there,' answered the Phocian, 'that the enemy killed the first of us, the ruler by the city is called Hoplites.' On hearing which the Spartan shed tears and observed how impossible it is for any man to avoid his appointed lot, Lysander, it appears, having received an oracle as follows —

*Sounding Hoplites see thou bear in mind,  
And the earthborn dragon follow ing behind*

Some, however, say that Hoplites does not run by Haliartus, but is a watercourse near Coronea, falling into the river Philarus, not far from the town in former times called Hoplias, and now Isomantus.

The man of Haliartus who killed Lysander, by name Neochorus, bore on his shield the device of a dragon, and thus, it was supposed, the oracle signified. It is said also that at the time of the Peloponnesian war, the Thebans received an oracle from the sanctuary of Ismenus, referring at once to the battle at Delium, and to this which thirty years after took place at Haliartus. It ran thus —

*Hunting the wolf observe the utmost bound  
And the hill Orchalides where foxes most are found*

By the words, "the utmost bound," Delium being intended, where Boeotia touches Attica, and by Orchalides, the hill now called Alopecus, which lies in the parts of Haliartus towards Helicon.

But such a death befalling Lysander, the Spartans took it so grievously at the time, that they put the king to a trial for his life, which he not daring to await, fled to Tegea, and there lived out his life in the sanctuary of Minerva. The poverty also of Lysander being discovered by his death made his merit more manifest, since from so much wealth and power, from all the homage of the cities, and of the Persian kingdom, he had not in the least degree, so far as money goes, sought any private aggrandisement, as Theopompus in his history relates, whom any one may rather give credit to when he commends than when he finds fault, as it is more agreeable to him to blame than to praise.

But subsequently, Ephorus says, some controversy arising among the allies at Sparta,

which made it necessary to consult the writings which Lysander had kept by him, Agesilaus came to his house, and finding the book in which the oration on the Spartan constitution was written at length, to the effect that the kingdom ought to be taken from the Eurypontidae and Agiadæ, and to be offered in common, and a choice made out of the best citizens, at first he was eager to make it pub-

Other honours, also, were paid him, after his death, and amongst these they imposed a fine upon those who had engaged themselves to marry his daughters, and then when Ly-

they forsook him. For there was, it seems, in Sparta, a punishment for not marrying, for a late, and for a bad marriage, and to the last penalty those were most especially liable who sought alliances with the rich instead of with the good and with their friends. Such is the account we have found given of Lysander.

## SULLA

138-78 B C

**L**UCIUS CORNELIUS SULLA was descended of a patrician or noble family. Of his ancestors, Rufinus, it is said, had been consul, and incurred a disgrace more signal than his distinction. For being found possessed of more than ten pounds of silver plate, contrary to the law, he was for this reason put out of the senate.

His posterity continued ever after in obscurity, nor had Sulla himself any opulent parentage. In his younger days he lived in hired lodgings, at a low rate, which in after times was adduced against him as proof that he had been fortunate above his quality. When he was boasting and magnifying himself for his exploits in Libya, a person of noble station made answer, And how can you be an honest man who, since the death of a father who left you nothing, have become so rich?

The time in which he lived was no longer an age of pure and upright manners, but had already declined, and yielded to the appetite

those who had run out a fair patrimonial es-

son sentenced to be thrown down the Tarpeian rock, in a reproachful way recounted how

they had lived long together under the same roof, himself for the upper rooms paying two thousand sesterces, and Sulla for the lower three thousand, so that the difference between their fortunes then was no more than one thousand sesterces, equivalent in Attic coin to two hundred and fifty drachmas. And thus much concerning his early fortune.

His general personal appearance may be known by his statues, only his blue eyes of themselves extremely keen and glaring, were rendered all the more forbidding and terrible by the complexion of his face, in which white was mixed with rough blotches of fiery red. Hence, it is said, he was surnamed Sulla, and in allusion to it one of the scurrilous jesters at Athens made the verse upon him—

*Sulla is a mulberry sprinkled o'er with meal*

Nor is it out of place to make use of marks of character like these, in the case of one who was by nature so addicted to raillery, that in his youthful obscure years he would converse freely with players and professed jesters, and join them in all their low pleasures. And when supreme master of all, he was often wont to muster together the most impudent

required his attention. When he was once at table, it was not in Sulla's nature to admit of anything that was serious, and whereas at

other times he was a man of business and austere of countenance, he underwent all of a sudden, at his first entrance upon wine and goodfellowship, a total revolution, and was gentle and tractable with common singers and dancers, and ready to oblige any one that spoke with him.

It seems to have been a sort of diseased result of this laxity that he was so prone to amorous pleasures, and yielded without resistance to any temptation of voluptuousness, from which even in his old age he could not refrain. He had a long attachment for Metrobius a player. In his first amours, it happened that he made court to a common but rich lady, Nicopolis by name, and what by the air of his youth, and what by long intimacy, won so far on her affections, that she rather than he was the lover, and at her death she bequeathed him her whole property. He likewise inherited the estate of a stepmother who loved him as her own son. By these means he had pretty well advanced his fortunes.

He was chosen quæstor to Marius in his first consulship, and set sail with him for Libya, to war upon Jugurtha. Here, in general, he gained approbation, and more espe-

them much kindness, sent them on their journey with presents, and an escort to protect them.

Bocchus had long hated and dreaded his son in law, Jugurtha who had now been worsted in the field and had fled to him for shelter, and it so happened he was at this time entertaining a design to betray him. He accordingly invited Sulla to come to him, wishing the seizure and surrender of Jugurtha to be effected rather through him than directly by himself. Sulla, when he had communicated the business to Marius, and re-

of the enterprise, which through people's envy of Marius was ascribed to Sulla, secretly grieved him. And the truth is, Sulla himself was by nature vainglorious, and this being the first time that from a low and private condition he had risen to esteem amongst the citizens and tasted of honour, his appetite for distinction carried him to such a pitch of ostentation, that he had a representation of this action engraved on a signet ring, which he carried about with him, and made use of ever after. The impress was Bocchus delivering, and Sulla receiving, Jugurtha. This touched Marius to the quick, however, judging Sulla to be beneath his rivalry, he made use of him as lieutenant, in his second consulship, and in his third as tribune, and many considerable services were effected by his means. When acting as lieutenant he took Copillus, chief of the Tectosages, prisoner, and compelled the Marsians, a great and populous nation, to become friends and confederates of the Romans.

Henceforward, however, Sulla, perceiving that Marius bore a jealous eye over him, and would no longer afford him opportunities of action but rather opposed his advance, attached himself to Catulus, Marius's colleague, a worthy man, but not energetic enough as a general. And under this commander, who intrusted him with the highest and most important commissions, he rose at once to reputation and to power. He subdued by arms most part of the Alpine barbarians, and when there was a scarcity in the armies, he took that care upon himself and brought in such a store of provisions as not only to furnish the soldiers of Catulus with abundance but likewise to supply Marius. This, as he writes himself, wounded Marius to the very heart. So slight and childish were the first occasions and motives of that enmity between them, which, passing afterwards through a long course of civil bloodshed and incurable divisions to find its end in tyranny, and the confusion of the whole state, proved Euripides may have been truly wise and thoroughly acquainted with the causes of disorders in the body politic, when he forewarned all men to beware of Ambition, as of all the higher Powers the most destructive and pernicious to her votaries.

Sulla, by this time thinking that the repu-

own Bocchus, having both of them now in his power, was necessitated to betray one or other, and after long debate with himself, at last resolved on his first design, and gave up Jugurtha into the hands of Sulla.

For thus Marius triumphed, but the glory

King Bocchus, and for that reason expecting, that if he was made ædile before his prætorship, he would then show them magnificent hunting shows and combats between Libyan wild beasts, chose other prætors, on purpose to force him into the ædileship.

The vanity of this pretext is sufficiently disproved by matter of fact. For the year following, partly by flatteries to the people, and partly by money, he got himself elected prætor.

call it your own, as you bought it."

At the end of his prætorship he was sent over into Cappadocia, under the pretence of re-establishing Ariobarzanes in his kingdom, but in reality to keep in check the restless movements of Mithridates, who was gradually procuring himself as vast a new acquired power and dominion as was that of his ancient inheritance. He carried over with him

cians, and yet greater of the Armenian success in expelling Gordius and establishing Ariobarzanes as king.

During his stay on the banks of the Euphrates, there came to him Orabazus, a Parthian, ambassador from King Arsaces, as yet there having been no correspondence between the two nations. And this also we may say to the honour of Sulla.

King of Parthia afterwards put Orabazus to death.

Some people commended Sulla for his lofty carriage towards the barbarians, others again accused him of arrogance and unseasonable display. It is reported that a certain Chaldean, of Orabazus's retinue, looking Sulla wistfully in the face and observing carefully the motions of his mind and body, and forming a judgment of his nature, according to the rules of his art, said that it was impossible for him

not to become the greatest of men, it was rather a wonder how he could even then abstain from being head of all.

At his return, Censorinus impeached him of extortion, for having exacted a vast sum of money from a well-affected and assenting kingdom. However, Censorinus did not appear at the trial, but dropped his accusation.

people of Rome, and gratify Sulla, set up in the temple of Jupiter Capitolinus images bearing trophies, and a representation in gold of the surrender of Jugurtha to Sulla. When Marius, in great anger, attempted to pull them down, and others aided Sulla, the whole city would have been in tumult and commotion with this dispute, had not the Social War which had long lain smouldering, burst forth at last, and for the present put an end to the quarrel.

In the course of this war, which had many great changes of fortune, and which, more than any, afflicted the Romans, and, indeed, endangered the very being of the Commonwealth, Marius was not able to signalise his valour in any action, but left behind him clear proof, that warlike excellence requires strong and still vigorous body. Sulla, on the other hand, by his many achievements, gained the name

enemies called him the most fortunate.

Nor did this make the same sort of impression on him as it made on Timotheus, the son of Conon, the Athenian, who, when his adversaries ascribed his successes to his good luck, and had a painting made, representing him asleep, and Fortune by his side casting

him at his just honours, and as a reward upon one occasion at his return from war. "In this, ye men of Athens, Fortune had part." A piece of bovish petulance, which duty, we are told, played back upon Timotheus, who from that time was never able to achieve anything that was great, but proved altogether unfortunate in his attempts, falling into discredit with the people, was last banished the city.

Sulla, on the contrary, not only accepted with pleasure the credit of such divine

ties and favours, but joining himself and exalting and glorifying what was done, gave the honour of all to Fortune, whether it were out of boastfulness, or a real feeling of divine agency. He remarks, in his Memoirs, that of all his well advised actions, none proved so lucky in the execution as what he had boldly enterprised, not by calculation, but upon the moment. And, in the character which he gives of himself, that he was born for fortune rather than war, he seems to give Fortune a higher place than merit, and, in short, makes himself entirely the creature of a superior power, accounting even his concord with Metellus, his equal in office and his connection by marriage, a piece of preternatural felicity. For expecting to have met in him a most troublesome he found him a most accommodating colleague.

Moreover, in the Memoirs which he dedicated to Lucullus, he admonished him to esteem nothing more trustworthy than what the divine powers advise him by night. And when he was leaving the city with an army, to fight in the Social War, he relates that the earth near the Laverna opened, and a quantity of fire came rushing out of it, shooting up with a bright flame into the heavens. The soothsayers upon this foretold that a person of great qualities, and of a rare and singular aspect, should take the government in hand, and quiet the present troubles of the city. Sulla affirms he was the man for his golden head of hair made him an extraordinary looking man, nor had he any shame, after the great actions he had done, in testifying to his own great qualities. And thus much of his opinion as to divine agency.

In general he would seem to have been of a very irregular character, full of inconsistencies with himself in his actions and irregularity in his conduct.

As to those he stood in need of, and depending over others who stood in need of him, so that it was hard to tell whether his nature had more in it of pride or of servility.

As to his unequal distribution of punishments as for example, that upon slight grounds he would put to the torture, and again would bear patiently with the greatest wrongs would readily forgive and be reconciled after the most heinous acts of enmity, and yet would visit small and inconsiderable offences with death and confiscation of goods, one might judge that in himself he was really

of a violent and revengeful nature, which, however, he could qualify, upon reflection, for his interest. In this very Social War, when the soldiers with stones and clubs had killed an officer of prætorian rank, his own lieutenant, Albinus by name, he passed by this flagrant crime without any inquiry, giving it out more over in a boast, that the soldiers would behave all the better now, to make amends, by some special bravery, for their breach of discipline. He took no notice of the clamours of those that cried for justice, but designing all ready to supplant Marius, now that he saw the Social War near its end, he made much of his army, in hopes to get himself declared general of the forces against Mithridates.

At his return to Rome he was chosen consul with Quintus Pompeius, in the fiftieth year of his age and made a most distinguished marriage with Cæcilia, daughter of Metellus, the chief priest. The common people made a variety of verses in ridicule of the marriage, and many of the nobility also were disgusted at it, esteeming him, as Livy writes, unworthy of this connection, whom before they thought worthy of a consulship.

This was not his only wife, for first, in his younger days, he was married to Ilia, by whom he had a daughter; after her to Ælia, and thirdly to Clælia, whom he dismissed as barren, but honourably, and with professions of respect, adding, moreover, presents. But the match between him and Metella, falling out a few days after, occasioned suspicions that he had complained of Clælia without due cause.

To Metella he always showed great deference so much so that the people, when anxious for the recall of the exiles of Marius's party, upon his refusal, entreated the intercession of Metella. And the Athenians, it is thought, had harder measure, at the capture

he was impatiently carried away in thought to the Mithridatic War. Here he was withstood by Marius, who out of mad affectation of glory and thirst for distinction, those never

yond the seas

And whilst Sulla was departed



camp to order the rest of his affairs there, he sat brooding at home, and at last hatched that execrable sedition, which wrought Rome more mischief than all her enemies together had done, as was indeed foreshown by the gods. For a flame broke forth of its own accord, from under the staves of the ensigns, and was with difficulty extinguished. Three ravens brought their young into the open road, and ate them, carrying the relics into the nest again. Mice having gnawed the consecrated gold in one of the temples, the keepers caught one of them, a female, in a trap, and she bringing forth five young ones in the very trap, devoured three of them. But what was greatest of all, in a calm and clear sky there was heard the sound of a trumpet, with such a loud and dismal blast as struck terror and amazements into the hearts of the people.

The Etruscan sages affirmed that this prodigy betokened the mutation of the age, and a general revolution in the world. For according to them there are in all eight ages, differing one from another in the lives and the characters of men, and to each of these God has allotted a certain measure of time, determined by the circuit of the great year. And when one age is run out, at the approach of another, there appears some wonderful sign from earth or heaven, such as makes it manifest once to those who have made it their business to study such things, that there has succeeded in the world a new race of men, differing in customs and institutes of life, and more or less regarded by the gods than the preceding. Among other great changes that happen, as they say, at the turn of ages, the art of divination, also, at one time rises in esteem, and is more successful in its predictions, clearer and surer tokens being sent from God, and then, again, in another generation declines as low, becoming mere guesswork for the most part, and discerning future events by dim and uncertain intimations. This was the mythology of the wisest of the Tuscan sages, who were thought to possess a knowledge beyond other men.

Whilst the senate sat in consultation with the soothsayers, concerning these prodigies in the temple of Bellona a sparrow came flying in, before them all, with a grasshopper in its mouth, and letting fall one part of it, flew away with the remainder. The diviners foreboded commotions and dissensions between the great landed proprietors and the common city populace, the latter, like the grasshopper,

being loud and talkative, while the sparrow might represent the dwellers in the field.

Marius had taken into alliance Sulpicius, the tribune, a man second to none in any villainies, so that it was less the question what others he surpassed, but rather in what respects he most surpassed himself in wickedness. He was cruel, bold, rapacious, and in all these points utterly shameless and unscrupulous, not hesitating to offer Roman citizenship by public sale to freed slaves and aliens, and to count out the price on public money tables in the Forum. He maintained three thousand swordsmen, and had always about him a company of young men of the equestrian class ready for all occasions, whom he styled his Anti-senate. Having had a law enacted, that no senator should contract a debt of above two thousand drachmas, he himself after death, was found indebted three millions.

This was the man whom Marius let in upon the Commonwealth, and who, confounding all things by force and the sword, made several ordinances of dangerous consequence, as amongst the rest one giving Marius the conduct of the Mithridatic war. Upon this the consuls proclaimed a public cessation of business, but as they were holding an assembly near the temple of Castor and Pollux, he let loose the rabble upon them, and amongst many others slew the consul Pompeius's young son in the Forum, Pompeius himself hardly escaping. The crowd Sulla, being closely pursued in the house of Marius, was forced to come for and dissolve the cessation, and for his doing this, Sulpicius, having deposed Pompeius, allowed Sulla to continue his consulship, on transferring the Mithridatic expedition to Marius.

There were immediately despatched to Nicotribunes to receive the army, and bring it to Marius, but Sulla, having got first to the camp, and the soldiers, upon hearing the news, having stoned the tribunes, Marius, in requital, proceeded to put the friends of Sulla in the city to the sword, and rifled the goods. Every kind of removal and flight went on, some hastening from the camp to the city, others from the city to the camp.

The senate, no more in its own power, wholly governed by the dictates of Marius and Sulpicius, alarmed at the report of Sulla's advancing with his troops towards the city, sent forth two of the prætors, Brutus and Servilius, to forbid his nearer approach. The soldiers would have slain these prætors in a fury.

their bold language to Sulla, contenting themselves, however, with breaking their rods, and tearing off their purple-edged robes, after much contumelious usage they sent them back, in the sad dejection of the citizens, who beheld their magistrates despoiled of their badges of office, and announcing to them that things were now manifestly come to a rupture past all cure

Marius put himself in readiness, and Sulla

though he himself as yet was doubtful in thought, and apprehensive of the danger As he was sacrificing, Postumius, the soothsayer, having inspected the entrails, stretching forth both hands to Sulla, required to be bound and kept in custody till the battle was over, as willing, if they had not speedy and complete success, to suffer the utmost punishment It is said, also, that there appeared to Sulla himself, in a dream, a certain goddess, whom the Romans learnt to worship from the Cappadocians, whether it be the Moon, or Pallas, or Bellona This same goddess, to his thinking, stood by him, and put into his hand thunder and lightning, then naming his enemies one by one, bade him strike them, who, all of them, fell on the discharge and disappeared Encouraged by this vision, and relating it to his colleague, next day he led on towards Rome

About Picinæ being met by a deputation, beseeching him not to attack at once, in the heat of a march, for that the senate had decreed to do him all the right imaginable, he consented to halt on the spot, and sent his of

he sent a party on under the command of Lucius Bassillus and Caius Mummius, to secure the city gate, and the walls on the side of the Esquiline hill, and then close at their heels followed himself with all speed

Bassillus made his way successfully into the city but the unarmed multitude, pelting him with stones and tiles from off the houses, stopped his further progress, and beat him back to the wall Sulla by this time was come up, and seeing what was going on, called aloud to his men to set fire to the houses, and taking a flaming torch, he himself led the way, and commanded the archers to make use of their fire-darts, letting fly at the tops of

houses, all which he did, not upon any plan, but simply in his fury, yielding the conduct of that day's work to passion, and as if all he saw were enemies, without respect or pity either to friends, relations, or acquaintance, made his entry by fire, which knows no distinction betwixt friend or foe

In this conflict, Marius, being driven into the temple of Mother Earth, thence invited the slaves by proclamation of freedom, but the enemy coming on, he was overpowered and fled the city

Sulla, having called a senate, had sentence of death passed on Marius, and some few others, amongst whom was Sulpicius, tribune of the people Sulpicius was killed, being betrayed by his servant, whom Sulla first made free, and then threw him headlong down the Tarpeian rock As for Marius, he set a price on his life, by proclamation, neither gratefully nor politically, if we consider into whose house, not long before, he put himself at

his life, and a few days after, when in a similar position himself, received a different measure

By these proceedings Sulla excited the secret distaste of the senate, but the displeasure and free indignation of the commonalty showed itself plainly by their actions For they ignominiously rejected Nonius his nephew, and Servius, who stood for offices of state by his interest, and elected others as magistrates, by honouring whom they thought they should most annoy him He made semblance of extreme satisfaction at all this, as if the people by his means had again enjoyed the liberty of doing what seemed best to them

And to pacify the public hostility, he created Lucius Cinna consul, one of the adverse party, having first bound him under oaths and imprecations to be favourable to his inter-

hand and thereupon cast the stone to the ground, in the presence of many people Nevertheless, Cinna had no sooner entered on his charge, but he took measures to disturb the present settlement, having prepared an impeachment against Sulla, got Virginius, one of

the tribunes of the people, to be his accuser, but Sulla, leaving him and the court of judicature to themselves, set forth against Mithridates

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then staying at Pergamus, there goes a story that a figure of Victory, with a crown in her hand, which the Pergamenians by machinery from above let down on him, when it had almost reached his head, fell to pieces, and the crown tumbling down into the midst of the theatre, there broke against the ground, occasioning a general alarm among the populace, and considerably disquieting Mithridates himself, although his affairs at that time were succeeding beyond expectation

For having wrested Asia from the Romans, and Bithynia and Cappadocia from their

without molestation, while Ananthes, an other, was reducing Thrace and Macedon, with a great army, to obedience His generals, with forces under them were establishing his supremacy in other quarters Archelaus, in particular, with his fleet, held absolute mastery of the sea, and was bringing into subjection the Cyclades, and all the other islands as far as Malea and had taken Eubœa itself

Making Athens his headquarters, from thence as far as Thessaly he was withdrawing the states of Greece from the Roman allegiance, without the least ill success, except at Chzronea For here Brutius Sura, lieutenant to Sentius, governor of Macedon, a man of singular valour and prudence, met him, and, though he came like a torrent pouring over Bœotia, made stout resistance, and thrice giving him battle near Chzronea, repulsed and forced him back to the sea But being commanded by Lucius Lucullus to give place to his successor, Sulla, and resign the war to

well disposed to a new revolution, upon account of his gallant behaviour These were the glorious actions of Brutius

Sulla, on his arrival, received by their deputations the compliments of all the cities of Greece, except Athens, against which, as it

was compelled by the tyrant Anstion to hold for the king, he advanced with all his forces, and investing the Piræus, laid formal siege to it, employing every variety of engines, and trying every manner of assault, whereas, had he forborne but a little while, he might without hazard have taken the Upper City by famine, it being already reduced to the last extremity, through want of necessaries But eager to return to Rome, and fearing innovation there, at great risk, with continual fighting and vast expense, he pushed on the war

Besides other equipage, the very work about the engines of battery was supplied with no less than ten thousand yoke of mules, employed daily in that service And when timber grew scarce, for many of the works failed, some crushed to pieces by their own weight, others taking fire by the continual play of the enemy, he had recourse to the sacred groves, and cut down the trees of the Academy the shadiest of all the suburbs, and the Lyceum

And a vast sum of money being wanted to carry on the war, he broke into the sanctuaries of Greece, that of Epidaurus and that of Olympia, sending for the most beautiful and precious offerings deposited there He wrote, likewise, to the Amphictyons at Delphi, that it were better to remit the wealth of the god to him, for that he would keep it more securely, or in case he made use of it, restore as much He sent Caphis, the Phocian, one of his friends, with this message, commanding him to receive each item by weight

Caphis came to Delphi, but was loth to touch the holy things, and with many tears, in the presence of the Amphictyons, bewailed the necessity And on some of them declaring they heard the sound of a harp from the inner shrine, he, whether he himself believed it or not, was willing to try the effect of religious fear upon Sulla, sent back an express To which Sulla replied in a scoffing way, that it was surprising to him that Caphis did not know that music was a sign of joy, not anger he should, therefore, go on boldly, and accept what a gracious and bountiful god offered

Other things were sent away without much notice on the part of the Greeks in general but in the case of the silver tun, that only relic of the regal donations which its weight and bulk made it impossible for any carriage to receive, the Amphictyons were forced to cut it into pieces and called to mind in so doing how Titus Flamininus and Manius Acilius and again Paulus Æmilius, one of who

drove Antiochus out of Greece, and the others subdued the Macedonian kings, had not only abstained from violating the Greek temples, but had even given them new gifts and honours, and increased the general veneration for them. They, indeed, the lawful commanders of temperate and obedient soldiers, and themselves great in soul, and simple in expenses, lived within the bounds of the ordinary established charges, accounting it a greater disgrace to seek popularity with their men, than to feel fear of their enemy.

Whereas the commanders of these times, attaining to superiority by force, not worth, and having need of arms one against another, rather than against the public enemy, were constrained to temporise in authority, and in order to pay for the gratifications with which they purchased the labour of their soldiers, were driven, before they knew it, to sell the commonwealth itself, and, to gain the mastery over men better than themselves, were content to become slaves to the vilest of wretches. These practices drove Marius into exile, and again brought him in against Sulla. These made Cinna the assassin of Octavius, and Fimbria of Flaccus. To which courses Sulla contributed not the least, for to corrupt and win over those who were under the command of others, he would be munificent and profuse towards those who were under his own, and so, while tempting the soldiers of other generals to treachery, and his own to dissolute living, he was naturally in want of a large treasury, and especially during that siege.

Sulla had a vehement and an implacable desire to conquer Athens, whether out of emulation, fighting as it were against the shadow of the once famous

their food, he, carousing and feasting in the open face of day, then dancing in armour, and making jokes at the enemy, suffered the holy lamp of the goddess to expire for want of oil, and to the chief priestess, who demanded of him the twelfth part of a medimnus of wheat, he sent the like quantity of pepper.

The senators and priests who came as supplicants to beg of him to take compassion on the city, and treat for peace with Sulla, he drove away and dispersed with a flight of arrows. At last, with much ado, he sent forth two or three of his revelling companions to parley, to whom Sulla, perceiving that they made no serious overtures towards an accommodation, but went on haranguing in praise of Theseus, Eumolpus, and the Median trophies, replied, "My good friends, you may put up your speeches and be gone. I was sent by the Romans to Athens, not to take lessons, but to reduce rebels to obedience."

In the meantime news came to Sulla that some old men, talking in the Ceramicus, had been overheard to blame the tyrant for not securing the passages and approaches near the Heptachalcum, the one point where the enemy might easily get over. Sulla neglected not the report, but going in the night, and discovering the place to be assailable, set instantly to work. Sulla himself makes mention in his Memoirs that Marcus Terentius, the first man who scaled the wall, meeting with an adversary, and striking him on the headpiece a home-stroke, broke his own sword, but, notwithstanding, did not give ground, but stood and held him fast. The city was certainly taken from that quarter, according to the tradition of the oldest of the Athenians.

When they had thrown down the wall, and made all level betwixt the Piræic and Sacred Gate about midnight Sulla entered the breach, with all the terrors of trumpets and cornets sounding, with the triumphant shout and cry of an army let loose to spoil and slaughter, and scouring through the streets with swords drawn.

There was no numbering the slain, the amount is to this day conjectured only from the space of ground overflowed with blood. For without mentioning the execution done in other quarters of the city, the blood that was shed about the market place spread over the whole Ceramicus within the Double gate, and, according to most writers, passed through the gate and overflowed the suburb. Nor did the

provoked him and Metella.

The tyrant Aristion had his very being compounded of wantonness and cruelty, having gathered into himself all the worst of Mithridates' diseased and vicious qualities, like some fatal malady which the city, after its deliverance from innumerable wars, many tyrannies and seditions, was in its last days destined to endure. At the time when a medimnus of wheat was sold in the city for one thousand drachmas and men were forced to live on the feverfew growing round the citadel, and to boil down shoes and oil bags for

multitudes which fell thus exceed the number of those who, out of pity and love for their country which they believed was now finally to perish, slew themselves, the best of them, through despair of their country's surviving, dreading themselves to survive, expecting neither humanity nor moderation in Sulla.

At length, partly at the instance of Midias and Calliphon, two exiled men, beseeching and casting themselves at his feet, partly by the intercession of those senators who followed the camp, having had his fill of re-

coinciding pretty nearly with the new moon of Anthesterion, on which day it is the Athenian usage to perform various acts in commemoration of the ruins and devastations occasioned by the deluge, that being supposed to be the time of its occurrence.

At the taking of the town, the tyrant fled

mediately intimated its agency in the matter. For on the same day and hour that Curio conducted him down, the clouds gathered in a clear sky, and there came down a great quantity of rain and filled the citadel with water.

Not long after, Sulla won the Piræus, and burnt most of it, amongst the rest, Philo's arsenal, a work very greatly admired.

In the meantime Taxiles, Mithridates's general, coming down from Thrace and Macedonia, with an army of one hundred thousand foot, ten thousand horse, and ninety chariots, armed with scythes at the wheels, would have joined Archelaus, who lay with a navy on the coast near Munychia, reluctant to quit the sea, and yet unwilling to engage the Romans in battle, but desiring to protract the war and cut off the enemy's supplies.

Which Sulla perceiving much better than himself, passed with his forces into Bœotia, quitting a barren district which was inadequate to maintain an army even in time of

ots. But as was said before, to avoid famine and scarcity, he was forced to run the risk of a battle. Moreover, he was in anxiety for Hortensius, a bold and active officer, whom on his way to Sulla with forces from Thessaly the barbarians awaited in the straits. For these reasons Sulla drew off into Bœotia.

Hortensius, meantime, was conducted by Caphis, our countryman, another way unknown to the barbarians, by Parnassus, just under Tithora, which was then not so large a town as it is now, but a mere fort, surrounded by steep precipices whither the Phocians also, in old times, when flying from the invasion of Xerxes, carried themselves and their goods.

joined the forces of Sulla, who came to assist him. Thus united they posted themselves on a fertile hill in the middle of the plain of Elatea, shaded with trees and watered at the foot. It is called Philobœotus, and its situation and natural advantages are spoken of with great admiration by Sulla.

As they lay thus encamped, they seemed to the enemy a contemptible number, for there were not above fifteen hundred horse, and less than fifteen thousand foot. Therefore the rest of the commanders, over persuading Archelaus and drawing up the army, covered the plain with horses, chariots, bucklers, targets. The clamour and cries of so many nations forming for battle rent the air, nor was the pomp and ostentation of their costly array altogether without effect.

about and moved in their ranks, so much so that the Romans shrunk within their trenches, and Sulla, unable by any arguments to remove them from their positions, ordered them to fight. The barbarians, however, with a great shout of insouciance and laughter,

This, however, above all advantaged him for the enemy, from contemning of him fell into disorder amongst themselves, being almost all slain.

out others, the major part, tired out by of prey and rapine, strayed about the country

in the plain and open fields of Bœotia, knowing as he did the barbarian strength to consist most in horses and chari-

many days' journey from the camp, and are related to have destroyed the city of Panope, to have plundered Lebadea, and robbed the ora

from its ancient channel by casting up ditches, and giving respite to none, showed himself rigorous in punishing the remiss, that growing weary of labour, they might be induced by hardship to embrace danger. Which fell out accordingly, for on the third day, being hard at work as Sulla passed by, they begged and clamoured to be led against the enemy

Sulla replied, that this demand of war proceeded rather from a backwardness to labour than any forwardness to fight, but if they were in good earnest mutually inclined, he bade them take their arms and get up thither, pointing to the ancient citadel of the Parapotamians, of which at present, the city being laid waste, there remained only the rocky hill itself, steep and craggy on all sides, and severed from Mount Hedylium by the breadth of the river

his forces upon Chazronea The Chazroneans who have some

Chazroneans, who endeavoured, but were not able to get in before Gabinius, so active was he, and more zealous to bring relief than those who had entreated it Juba writes that Ericius was the man sent, not Gabinius Thus narrowly did our native city escape

From Lebadea and the cave of Trophonius there came favourable rumours and prophecies of victory to the Romans, of which the inhabitants of those places gave a fuller account, but Sulla himself affirms in the tenth book of his Memoirs, Quintus Titius, a man of some repute among the Romans who were engaged in mercantile business in Greece came to him after the battle won at Chazronea, and declared that Trophonius had foretold another fight and victory on the place, within a short time After

him a soldier, by name Salvenius, brought an account from the god of the future issue of affairs in Italy As to the vision, they both agreed in this, that they had seen one who in stature and in majesty was similar to Jupiter Olympus

Sulla, when he had passed over the Assus, marching under the Mount Hedylium, encamped close to Archelaus, who had intrenched

after one days respite, having left Murena behind him with one legion and two cohorts to amuse the enemy with continual alarms, himself went and sacrificed on the banks of Cephissus, and the holy rites ended, held on towards Chazronea to receive the forces there and view Mount Thurnum, where a party of the enemy had posted themselves

This is a craggy height running up in a conical form to a point called by us Orthopagus, at the foot of it is the river Morius and the temple of Apollo Thurius The god had his surname from Thuro, mother of Chazronea Others assert that the cow, which Apollo gave to Cadmus for a guide, appeared there, and that the place took its name from the beast, *thor* being the Phœnician word for cow

At Sulla's approach to Chazronea, the tribune who had been appointed to guard the city led out his men in arms, and met him with a garland of laurel in his hand, which Sulla accepting, and at the same time saluting the soldiers and animating them to the encounter,

lay a path out of sight of the barbarians, from what is called Petrochus along by the Museum, leading right down from above upon Thurnum By this way it was easy to fall upon them and either stone them from above or force them down into the plain

Sulla, assured of their faith and courage by Gabinius, bade them proceed with the enterprise, and meantime drew up the army, and disposing the cavalry on both wings, himself took command of the right, the left being committed to the direction of Murena In the rear of all, Galba and Hortensius, his lieutenants, planted themselves on the upper ground

with the cohorts of reserve, to watch the motions of the enemy, who, with numbers of horse and swift footed, light armed infantry, were noticed to have so formed their wing as to allow it readily to change about and alter its position, and thus gave reason for suspecting that they intended to carry it far out and so to inclose the Romans

In the meanwhile, the Chæroneans, who had Ericius for commander by appointment of Sulla, covertly making their way around Thurium, and then discovering themselves, occasioned a great confusion and rout among the barbarians, and slaughter, for the most part by their own hands. For they kept not their place, but making down the steep descent, ran themselves on their own spears, and violently sent each other over the cliffs, the enemy from above pressing on and wounding them where they exposed their bodies, insomuch that there fell three thousand about Thurium. Some of those who escaped, being met by Murena as he stood in array, were cut off and destroyed.

a hesitation and delay among the generals, which was no small disadvantage

For immediately upon the discomposure, Sulla coming full speed to the charge, and quickly crossing the interval between the armies, lost them the service of their armed chariots, which require a considerable space of ground to gather strength and impetuosity in their career, a short course being weak and ineffectual, like that of missiles without a full swing. Thus it fared with the barbarians at present, whose first chariots came feebly on and made but a faint impression, the Romans, repulsing them with shouts and laughter, called out, as they do at the races in the circus, for more to come.

By this time the mass of both armies met, the barbarians on one side fixed their long pikes, and with their shields locked close together

rushed on with their drawn swords, and struggled to put by the pikes to get at them the sooner, in the fury that possessed them at seeing in the front of the enemy fifteen thousand slaves, whom the royal commanders had set

knew servants allowed to play the masters, unless at the Saturnalia

These men, by their deep and solid array as well as by their daring courage, yielded but

way and scatter

As Archelaus was extending the right wing to encompass the enemy, Hortensius with his

Hortensius, out numbered and narrowly fell back towards the higher grounds, and found himself gradually getting separated from the main body and likely to be sur-

When Sulla heard this

Archelaus, guessing the matter by the dust of his troops, turned to the right wing, from whence Sulla came, in hopes to surprise without a commander. At the same instant likewise, Taxiles, with his Brazen Shields, sailed Murena, so that a cry coming from both places, and the hills repeating it around, Sulla stood in suspense which way to move.

Deciding to resume his own station he sent

sest held its ground on equal terms. Archelaus, and, at his appearance, with one bold effort forced them back, and, obtaining the mastery, followed them, flying in disorder to the river and Mount Acontium. Sulla how-

Many barbarians were slain in the field, many more were cut in pieces as they were making into the camp. Of all the vast multitude

turned towards evening, he, therefore inscribed on the trophies the names of Mars, Victory, and Venus, as having won the day.

the first gave way, near the stream of the Molos, another is erected high on the top of Thurium where the barbarians were environed, with an inscription in Greek, recording that the glory

of the day belonged to Homolotichus and Anaxidamus

Sulla celebrated his victory at Thebes with spectacles, for which he erected a stage, near Œdipus's well. The judges of the performances were Greeks chosen out of other cities, his hostility to the Thebans being implacable, half of their territory he took away and consecrated to Apollo and Jupiter, ordering that out of the revenue compensation should be made to the gods for the riches he had taken from them.

After this, hearing that Flaccus, a man of the contrary faction, had been chosen consul, and was crossing the Ionian Sea with an army, professedly to act against Mithridates, but in reality against himself, he hastened towards Thessaly, designing to meet him, but in his march, when near Melitea received advices from all parts that the countries behind him were overrun and ravaged by no less a royal army than the former. For Dorylaus, arriving at Chalcis with a large fleet, on board of which

and occupied the country in hopes to bring Sulla to a battle, making no account of the dissuases of Archelaus, but giving it out as to the last fight, that without treachery so many thousand men could never have perished.

Sulla, however, facing about expeditiously, made it clear to him that Archelaus was a wise man and had good skill in the Roman valour, inasmuch that he himself after some small skirmishes with Sulla near Tilphossium, was the first of those who thought it not advisable to put things to the decision of the sword but rather to wear out the war by expense of time and treasure. The ground, however, near Orchomenus, where they then lay encamped, gave some encouragement to Archelaus, being a battlefield admirably suited for an army superior in cavalry.

Of all the plains in Bœotia that are renowned for their beauty and extent, this alone, which commences from the city of Orchomenus, spreads out unbroken and clear of trees to the edge of the fens in which the Melas, rising close under Orchomenus, loses itself, the only Greek river which is a deep and navigable water from the very head, increasing also about the summer solstice like the Nile, and producing plants similar to those that grow there, only small and without fruit. It does not run far before the main stream disappears among

the blind and woody marsh grounds, a small branch, however, joins the Cephissus, about the place where the lake is thought to produce the best flute reeds.

Now that both armies were posted near each other, Archelaus lay still, but Sulla employed himself in cutting ditches from either side, that if possible, by driving the enemies from the firm and open champaign, he might force them into the fens. They, on the other hand, not enduring this, as soon as their leaders allowed them the word of command, issued out furiously in large bodies, when not only the men at work were dispersed, but most part of those who stood in arms to protect the work fled in disorder.

Upon this, Sulla leaped from his horse, and snatching hold of an ensign, rushed through the midst of the rout upon the enemy, crying out aloud "To me, O Romans, it will be glorious to fall here. As for you, when they ask you where you betrayed your general, remember and say, at Orchomenus." His men rallying again at these words, and two cohorts coming to his succour from the right wing, he led them

again sallied out in better order than before. Here Diogenes, stepson to Archelaus, fighting on the right wing with much gallantry, made an honourable end. And the archers, being hard pressed by the Romans, and wanting space for a retreat, took their arrows by handfuls, and striking with these as with swords, beat them back. In the end however, they were all driven into the intrenchment and had a sorrowful night of it with their slain and wounded.

The next day again, Sulla, leading forth his men up to their quarters, went on finishing the lines of intrenchment, and when they issued out again with larger numbers in give him battle, fell on them and put them to the rout, and in the consternation ensuing none daring to abide, he took the camp by storm. The marshes were filled with blood, and the lake with dead bodies inasmuch that to this day many bows, helmets, fragments of iron, breastplates, and swords of barbarian make continue to be found buried deep in mud, two hundred years after the fight. Thus much of the actions of Chæroneia and Orchomenus.

At Rome, Canna and Carbo were now using injustice and violence towards persons of the



greatest eminence, and many of them to avoid this tyranny repaired, as to a safe harbour, to Sulla. When, however, in a short space, he had

word that his houses, both in town and country, had been burnt by his enemies, and entrusted his help at home.

Whilst he was in doubt what to do, being impatient to hear of his country being thus outraged, and yet not knowing how to leave so great a work as the Mithridatic war unfinished, there came to him Archelaus, a merchant of Delos, with hopes of an accommodation and private instructions from Archelaus, the king's general. Sulla liked the business so well as to desire a speedy conference with Archelaus in person, and a meeting took place on the seacoast near Delium, where the temple of Apollo stands.

When Archelaus opened the conversation, and began to urge Sulla to abandon his pretensions to Asia and Pontus, and to set sail for the

sume the crown to himself, and become a confederate of Rome, delivering up the navy Archelaus professing his abhorrence of such treason Sulla proceeded 'So you, Archelaus, a Cappadocian, and slave, or if it so please you

away at Chazronea, with few remaining out of one hundred and twenty thousand men, who lay for two days in the fens of Orchomenus, and left Bœotia impassable for heaps of dead carcases!' Archelaus, changing his tone at this, humbly besought him to lay aside the thoughts of war, and make peace with Mithridates.

Sulla consenting to this request, articles of agreement were concluded on. That Mithridates should quit Asia and Paphlagonia, restore Bithynia to Nicomedes, Cappadocia to Ariobarzanes, and pay the Romans two thousand talents and give him seventy ships of war with all their furniture. On the other hand, that Sulla should confirm to him his other dominions, and declare him a Roman confederate.

On these terms he proceeded by the way of Thessaly and Macedon towards the Hellespont. He had a halcyon and a rainbow

foul play in the battle of Chazronea, as it was also observed that Sulla had released all the friends of Mithridates taken prisoners in war except only Aristion the tyrant, who was at enmity with Archelaus, and was put to death by poison, and, above all, ten thousand acres of land in Eubœa had been given to the Cappadocian, and he had received from Sulla the style of friend and ally of the Romans. On all which points Sulla defends himself in his Memoirs.

The ambassadors of Mithridates arrived and declaring that they accepted of the conditions, only Paphlagonia they could not part with, and as for the ships, professing not to know of any such capitulation, Sulla in a rage exclaimed, 'What say you? Does Mithridates then withhold Paphlagonia, and as for the ships, deny that article? I thought to have seen him prostrate at my feet to thank me for leaving him so much as that right hand of his, which has cut off so many Romans. He will shortly, at my coming over into Asia speak another language, in the meantime let him at his ease in Pergamus sit managing a war which he never saw.'

The ambassadors in terror stood silent by.

obtained permission to go himself in person to Mithridates, for that he would either make a peace to the satisfaction of Sulla, or if not slay himself.

Sulla having thus despatched him away made an inroad into Mædica, and after wide depopulations returned back again into Macedon where he received Archelaus about Philippi, bringing word that all was well, and that Mithridates earnestly requested an interview. The chief cause of this meeting was Fimbria for he, having assassinated Flaccus the consul of the contrary faction and worsted the Mithridatic commanders, was advancing against Mithridates himself, who, fearing this, chose rather to seek the friendship of Sulla.

And so met at Dardanus in the Troad on one side Mithridates, attended with two hun-

dred ships, and land forces consisting of twenty thousand men at arms, six thousand horse, and a large train of scythed chariots, on the other Sulla with only four cohorts and two hundred horse

As Mithridates drew near and put out his hand, Sulla demanded whether he was willing or no to end the war on the terms Archelaus had agreed to, but seeing the king made no answer, 'How is this?' he continued. Ought not the petitioner to speak first, and the conqueror listen in silence? And when Mithridates entering upon his plea, began to shift off the war, partly on the gods, and partly to blame the Romans themselves, he took him up, saying that he had heard, indeed, long since from others, and now he knew it himself for truth, that Mithridates was a powerful speaker, who in defence of the most foul and unjust proceedings, had not wanted for specious pretences. Then he

dates answering in the affirmative, Sulla came forward, embraced and kissed him. Not long after he introduced Ariobarzanes and Nicomedes, the two kings, and made them friends. Mithridates, when he had handed over to Sulla seventy ships and five hundred archers, set sail for Pontus.

Sulla perceiving the soldiers to be dissatisfied with the peace (as it seemed indeed a monstrous thing that they should see the king who was their bitterest enemy, and who had caused one hundred and fifty thousand Romans to be massacred in one day in Asia, now sailing off with the riches and spoils of Asia, which he had pillaged, and put under contribution for the space of four years), in his defence to them alleged that he could not have made head against Fimbria and Mithridates, had they both withstood him in conjunction. Thence he

with a trench. The soldiers of Fimbria came out in their single coats, and saluting his men, lent ready assistance to the work, which change Fimbria beholding and apprehending Sulla as irreconcilable, laid violent hands on himself in the camp.

Sulla imposed on Asia in general a tax of twenty thousand talents, and despoiled individually each family by the licentious behaviour and long residence of the soldiery in pri-

vate quarters. For he ordained that every host

a centurion should receive fifty drachmas a day, together with one suit of clothes to wear within doors, and another when he went abroad.

Having set out from Ephesus with the whole navy he came the third day to anchor in the Piræus. Here he was initiated in the mysteries, and seized for his use the library of Apellicon the Teian, in which were most of the works of Theophrastus and Aristotle, then not in general circulation. When the whole was afterwards conveyed to Rome, there, it is said, the greater part of the collection passed through the hands of Tyrannion, the grammarian, and that Andronicus, the Rhodian, having through his means the command of numerous copies, made the treatises public, and drew up the catalogues that are now current. The elder Peripatetics appear themselves, indeed, to have been accomplished and learned men, but of the writings of Aristotle and Theophrastus they had no large or exact knowledge, because Theophrastus bequeathing his books to the heir of Nelus of Scepsis, they came into careless and illiterate hands.

During Sulla's stay about Athens, his feet were attacked by a heavy benumbing pain, which Strabo calls the first inarticulate sounds of the gout. Taking therefore, a voyage to Ædipsus, he made use of the hot waters there, allowing himself at the same time to forget all

men of Halææ surviving? For after his victory at Orchomenus in the heat of pursuit he had destroyed three cities of Boeotia, Anthedon, Larymna, and Halææ. The men not knowing what to say for fear, Sulla with a smile bade them cheer up and return in peace, as they had brought with them no insignificant intercessors. The Halææans say that this first gave them courage to reunite and return to their city.

Sulla, having marched through Thessaly and Macedonia to the sea coast, prepared with twelve hundred vessels to cross over from Dyrrhachium to Brundisium. Not far from hence is Apollonia, and near it the Nymphæum a spot of ground where, from among green trees

and meadows, there are found at various points springs of fire continually streaming out. Here, they say, a satyr, such as statuary and painters represent, was caught asleep, and brought before Sulla, where he was asked by several interpreters who he was, and, after much trouble, at last uttered nothing intelligible, but a harsh noise, something between the neighing of a horse and crying of a goat. Sulla, in dismay, and deprecating such an omen, bade it be removed.

At the point of transportation, Sulla being in alarm lest at their first setting foot upon Italy the soldiers should disband and disperse one by one among the cities, they of their own accord first took an oath to stand firm by him, and not of their good will to injure Italy, then seeing him in distress for money, they made, so they say, a free will offering, and contrib-

against fifteen hostile generals in command of four hundred and fifty cohorts, but not with

hanging from it. And a little while before his arrival in Campania, near the mountain He-phæus, two stately goats were seen in the day-

representations in the clouds, and so vanished out of sight.

prescribing the order of battle, or arranging his men according to their divisions, by the sway only of one common alacrity and trans-

was the reason, he says, that the soldiers did not leave him and disperse into the different towns, but held fast to him, and despised the

vine possession, saying that he brought him the power of the sword and victory from Bel-

lona, the goddess of war, and if he did not make haste, that the capitol would be burnt, which fell out on the same day the man for told it, namely, on the sixth day of the month Quintilis, which we now call July.

teen of his own, but because many of the were unarmed delayed the onset. As he stood thus waiting, and considering with himself gentle gale of wind, bearing along with it from the neighbouring meadows a quantity of flowers, scattered them down upon the army, whose shields and helmets they settled, and arranged themselves spontaneously so as to give the soldiers, in the eyes of the enemy, the appearance of being crowned with chaplets. Upon this, being yet further animated, they joined battle, and victoriously slaying eight thousand men, took the camp. This Lucullus

by many armies, and such mighty hostilities had recourse to art, inviting Scipio, the other consul, to a treaty of peace. The motion was willingly embraced, and several meetings and consultations ensued, in all which Sulla, at

ters and joining in conversation, they gained some by present money, some by promises, others by fair words and persuasions, so that in the end, when Sulla with twenty cohorts drew near, on his men saluting Scipio and his soldiers, they returned the greeting and came over, leaving Scipio behind them in his tent where he was found all alone and disarmed. And having used his twenty cohorts to decoy to ensnare the forty of the enemy, he led them all back into camp. On this occasion, Carbo was heard to say that he had both a fox and a lion in the breast of Sulla to deal with, and was most troubled with the fox.

Some time after, at Signa, Marius the younger with eighty-five cohorts, offered battle to Sulla, who was extremely desirous to have it decided on that very day, for the night before he had seen a vision in his sleep of Marius the elder, who had been some time dead, advising his son to beware of the following day, as of

fatal consequence to him For this reason, Sulla, longing to come to a battle, sent off for Dolabella, who lay encamped at some distance But because the enemy had beset and blocked up the passes, his soldiers got tired with skirmishing and marching at once To these difficulties was added, moreover, tempestuous rainy weather, which distressed them most of all The principal officers, therefore, came to Sulla, and besought him to defer the battle that day, showing him how the soldiers lay stretched on the ground, where they had thrown themselves down in their weariness, resting their heads upon their shields to gain some repose

When, with much reluctance, he had yielded and given orders for pitching the camp, they had no sooner begun to cast up the rampart and draw the ditch, but Marius came riding up furiously at the head of his troops, in hopes to scatter them in that disorder and con-

bank with drawn swords and a courageous shout, came to blows with the enemy, who

taken up on the walls Some there are (as Festus for one) who affirm that Marius knew nothing of the fight, but, overwatched and spent with hard duty, had reposed himself, when the signal was given, beneath some shade and was hardly to be awakened at the flight of his men Sulla, according to his own account, lost only twenty three men in this fight, having killed of the enemy twenty thousand and taken alive eight thousand

The like success attended his lieutenants, Pompey, Crassus, Metellus, Servilius, who with little or no loss cut off vast numbers of the enemy, inasmuch that Carbo, the prime supporter of the cause, fled by night from his charge of the army, and sailed over into Libya

In the last struggle, however, the Samnite, Telesinus, like some champion, whose lot it is to enter last of all into the lists and take up the wearied conqueror, came nigh to have foiled and overthrown Sulla before the gates of

SULLA

He lay that night before the city, at ten fur-  
longs distance from the Colline gate, elated  
and full of hope at having thus outgeneralled  
so many eminent commanders At break of  
day, being charged by the noble youth of the

by assault, till at last Balbus, sent forward by  
Sulla, was seen riding up with seven hundred  
horse at full speed Halting only long enough  
to wipe the sweat from the horses, and then  
hastily bridling again, he at once attacked the  
enemy

extremely earnest with him to desist awhile,  
and not with spent forces to hazard the last  
hope, having before them in the field, not  
Carbo or Marius, but two warlike nations bear-  
ing immortal hatred to Rome, the Samnites  
and Lucanians, to grapple with But he put  
them by, and commanded the trumpets to  
sound a charge, when it was now about four  
o'clock in the afternoon

In the conflict which followed, as sharp a  
one as ever was the right wing where Crassus  
was posted had clearly the advantage, the left  
suffered and was in distress, when Sulla came  
to its succour, mounted on a white courser, full  
of mettle and exceedingly swift, which two  
of the enemy knowing him by, had their lances  
ready to throw at him, he himself observed  
nothing, but his attendant behind him, giving  
the horse a touch, he was, unknown to him-  
self, just so far carried forward that the points,  
falling beside the horse's tail, stuck in the  
ground

battles hast raised to honour and greatness the  
fortunate Cornelius Sulla, wilt thou now cast  
him down, bringing him before the gate of his

country, to perish shamefully with his fellow-citizens?'

Thus, they say, addressing himself to the god, he entreated some of his men, threatened some, and seized others with his hand, till at length the left wing being wholly shattered, he was forced, in the general rout, to betake himself to the camp, having lost many of his friends and acquaintances. Many, likewise, of the city spectators, who had come out, were killed or trodden under foot. So that it was

was appointed to keep on the siege, to rise in all haste, for that Sulla had perished, and Rome fallen into the hands of the enemy.

About midnight there came into Sulla's

Sulla, hearing this and that most of the enemy were destroyed, came to Antenna by break of

my some mischief in their coming over. Trusting to his word, they fell foul on the rest of their companions, and made a great slaughter one of another.

Nevertheless, Sulla gathered together in the circus, as well these as other survivors of the party, to the number of six thousand, and just as he commenced speaking to the senate, in the temple of Bellona, proceeded to cut them down, by men appointed for that service. The cry of so vast a multitude put to the sword, in so narrow a space, was naturally heard some distance, and startled the senators. He, however, continuing his speech with a calm and unconcerned countenance, bade them listen to what he had to say, and not busy themselves with what was doing out of doors, he had given directions for the chastisement of some offenders. This gave the most stupid of the Romans to understand that they had merely exchanged, not escaped, tyranny.

And Marius, being of a naturally harsh temper, had not altered, but merely continued

patriot, firm to the interests both of the nobility and commonalty, being, moreover, of a gay

and cheerful temper from his youth, and so easily moved to pity as to shed tears readily has, perhaps deservedly, cast a blemish upon offices of great authority, as if they deranged men's former habits and character and gave rise to violence, pride, and inhumanity. Whether this be a real change and revolution in the mind, caused by fortune, or rather a lurking viciousness of nature, discovering itself as there is no matter of another sort

persons falling a sacrifice to private enmity through his permission and indulgence to his friends, Caius Metellus, one of the younger

you, said he, to pardon any one, resolved to destroy, but to free from doubt those whom you are pleased to save." Sulla answering that he knew not as yet whom to spare, "Why, then," said he, "tell us whom you will punish." This Sulla said he would do. These last words, some authors say, were spoken not by Metellus, but by Afranius, one of Sulla's fawning companions.

Immediately upon this, without communicating with any of the magistrates, Sulla proscribed eighty persons, and notwithstanding the general indignation, after one day's respite, he posted two hundred and twenty more, and on the third again, as many. In an address to the people on this occasion, he told them he had put up as many names as he could think of, those which had escaped his memory he would publish at a future time. He issued an edict likewise, making death the punishment of humanity, proscribing any who should dare to receive and cherish a proscribed person without exception to brother, son, or parents. And to him who should slay any one proscribed person, he ordained two talents reward, even were it a slave who had killed his master, or a son his father. And what was thought most unjust of all, he caused the attainder to pass upon their sons, and sons' sons, and made open sale of all their property.

Nor did the proscription prevail only at Rome, but throughout all the cities of Italy the effusion of blood was such, that neither sanctuary of the gods, nor hearth of hospitality nor ancestral home escaped. Men were butchered in the embraces of their wives, children in the

arms of their mothers. Those who perished through public animosity or private enmity were nothing in comparison of the numbers of those who suffered for their riches. Even the murderers began to say, that "his fine house killed this man, a garden that, a third, his hot baths." Quintus Aurelius, a quiet, peaceable man and one who thought all his part in the common calamity consisted in condoling with the misfortunes of others, coming into the Forum to read the list, and finding himself among the proscribed, cried out, "Woe is me, my Alban farm has informed against me." He had not gone far before he was despatched by a ruffian, sent on that errand.

In the meantime, Marius, on the point of

work of too much time, he cooped them up together in one place, to the number of twelve thousand men and gave order for the execu-

went in among the rest, and submitted will-ingly to the stroke. What Lucius Catilina did was thought to exceed all other acts. For having before matters came to an issue, made away with his brother, he besought Sulla to place him on the list of proscription, as though he had been alive, which was done, and Cat-

his hands

There is one other act which he did to his

act of grace passed on his behalf granting in demnity for what was passed, and for the fu-

doms, and bestowing them at pleasure. He conducted the sale of confiscated property after such an arbitrary, imperious way, from the

had presents made them of the terrible

nations and the revenues of cities and women

Amilia, the daughter of Scaurus and Metella, his own wife, to leave her husband, Manius Glabrio, he bestowed her, though then with child, on Pompey, and she died in childbirth at his house.

When Lucretius Ofella, the same who re-

into the Forum with a numerous train of fol-  
lowers, he sent one of the centurions who were

their clamouring and let the centurion go, for he had commanded it.

His triumph was, in itself, exceedingly

own country, and again enjoyed their wives and children. When the solemnity was over,

In writing and transacting business with the Greeks, he styled himself Epaphroditus, and on his trophies which are still extant with us the name is given Lucius Cornelius Sulla Epaphroditus. Moreover, when his wife had brought him forth twins, he named the male Faustus and the female Fausta, the Roman words for what is auspicious and of happy omen. The confidence which he reposed in his good genius, rather than in any abilities of his own emboldened him, though deeply involved in bloodshed, and though he had been the author of such great changes and revolutions of state, to lay down his authority, and place the right of consular elections once more in the hands of the people.

And when they were held he was satisfied

clined to seek that office, but in the Forum exposed his person publicly to the people, walking up and down as a private man. And contrary to his will, a certain bold man and his enemy, Marcus Lepidus, was expected to become consul, not so much by his own interest, as by the power and solicitation of Pompey, whom the people were willing to oblige. When the business was over, seeing Pompey going home overjoyed with the success, he called him to him and said, "What a polite act, young man, to pass by Catulus, the best of men, and choose Lepidus, the worst! It will be well for you to be vigilant, now that you have strengthened your opponent against yourself." Sulla spoke this, it may seem, by a prophetic instinct, for, not long after, Lepidus grew insolent and broke into open hostility to Pompey and his friends.

so much above what was necessary, that they were forced daily to throw great quantities of

forbade him to visit the sick, or suffer his house to be polluted with mourning, he drew up an act of divorce and caused her to be removed into another house whilst alive. Thus far, out of religious apprehension, he observed the strict rule to the very letter, but in the funeral

the parties and revellings with common buffoons.

orator. Now it happened that she had been lately divorced from her husband. Passing along behind Sulla, she leaned on him with her hand, and plucking a bit of wool from his garment, so proceeded to her seat. And on Sulla looking up and wondering what it meant, "What harm, mighty sir," said she, "if I also was desirous to partake a little in your felicity?"

... ..

were made, and a marriage concluded on. All which was innocent, perhaps, on the lady's side, but, though she had been never so modest and virtuous, it was scarcely a temperate and worthy occasion of marriage on the part of Sulla, to take fire, as a boy might, at a face and a bold look, incentives not seldom to the most disorderly and shameless passions.

Notwithstanding this marriage, he kept company with actresses, musicians, and dancers, drinking with them on couches night and day. His chief favourites were Roscius, the comedian, Sorex, the arch mime, and Metrobius, the player, for whom, though past his

... ..

were ulcerated, till at length the corrupted flesh broke out into lice. Many were employed day and night in destroying them, but the work so multiplied under their hands, that not only his clothes, baths, basins, but his very meat was polluted with that flux and contagion, they came swarming out in such numbers

... ..

most ancient times, Acastus, the son of Pelias, of later date, Alcman, the poet, Pherecydes, the theologian, Callisthenes, the Olynthian, in the time of his imprisonment, as also Mucius, the lawyer; and if we may mention ignoble, but notorious names, Eunus, the fugitive, who stirred up the slaves of Sicily to rebel against their masters, after he was brought captive to Rome, died of this creeping sickness.

Sulla not only foresaw his end, but may be also said to have written of it. For in the two

in fulness of prosperity. He declares, moreover, that in a vision he had seen his son, who had died not long before Metella, stand by an

mourning attire, and beseech his father to cast off further care, and come along with him to his mother, Metella, there to live at ease and quietness with her. However, he could not refrain from intermeddling in public affairs. For, ten days before his decease, he composed the differences of the people of Diczarchia, and prescribed laws for their better government. And the very day before his end, it being told him that the magistrate Granius deferred the payment of a public debt, in expectation of his death, he sent for him to his house, and placing his attendants about him, caused him to be strangled, but through the straining of his voice and body, the imposthume breaking, he lost a great quantity of blood. Upon this, his strength failing him, after spending a trouble some night, he died, leaving behind him two young children by Metella. Valeria was afterwards delivered of a daughter, named Posthuma, for so the Romans call those who are born after the father's death.

Many ran tumultuously together, and joined with Lepidus to deprive the corpse of the accustomed solemnities, but Pompey, though ofended at Sulla (for he alone of all his friends

was not mentioned in his will), having kept off some by his interest and entreaty, others by menaces, conveyed the body to Rome, and gave it a secure and honourable burial. It is said that the Roman ladies contributed such vast heaps of spices, that besides what was carried on two hundred and ten litters, there was sufficient to form a large figure of Sulla himself, and an other representing a victor, out of the costly frankincense and cinnamon. The day being cloudy in the morning, they deferred carrying forth the corpse till about three in the afternoon, expecting it would rain. But a strong wind blowing full upon the funeral pile, and setting it all in a bright flame, the body was consumed so exactly in good time, that the pyre had begun to smoulder, and the fire was upon the point of expiring, when a violent rain came down, which continued till night. So that his good fortune was firm even to the last, and did as it were officiate at his funeral. His monument stands in the Campus Martius, with an epitaph of his own writing: the substance of it being, that he had not been out done by any of his friends in doing good turns, nor by any of his foes in doing bad.

## LYSANDER and SULLA Compared

HAVING completed this Life also, come we now to the comparison. That which was common to them both was that they were founders of their own greatness, with this difference, that Lysander had the consent of his fellow-citizens, in times of sober judgment, for the honours he received, nor did he force any thing from them against their good will, nor hold any power contrary to the laws.

*In civil strife 'en villains rise to fame*

And so then at Rome, when the people were disempowered, and the government out of order, one or other was still raised to despotical power, no wonder, then, if Sulla reigned, when the Glauciz and Saturnini drove out the Metelli, when sons of consuls were slain in the assemblies, when silver and gold purchased men and arms, and fire and sword enacted new laws and put down lawful opposition. Nor do I blame any one, in such circumstances, for working himself into supreme power: only I would not have it thought a sign of great goodness to be head of a state so wretchedly discomposed.

Lysander, being employed in the greatest

commands and affairs of state, by a sober and well governed city, may be said to have had repute as the best and most virtuous man, in the best and most virtuous commonwealth. And thus, often returning the government into the hands of the citizens, he received it again as often, the superiority of his merit still awarding him the first place. Sulla, on the other hand, when he had once made himself general of an army, kept his command for ten years together, creating himself sometimes consul, sometimes proconsul, and sometimes dictator, but always remaining a tyrant.

It is true Lysander, as was said, designed to introduce a new form of government, by milder methods, however, and more agreeably to law than Sulla, not by force of arms, but persuasion, nor by subverting the whole state at once, but simply by amending the succession of the kings in a way, moreover, which seemed the naturally just one, that the most deserving should rule, especially in a city which itself exercised command in Greece, upon account of virtue, not nobility. For as the hunter considers the whelp itself, not the bitch, and th



horse-dealer the foal, not the mare (for what if the foal should prove a mule?), so likewise were that politician extremely out, who, in the choice of a chief magistrate, should inquire, not what the man is, but how descended. The

higher, and the officer announced the advance, he broke out into passion, saying "What a strange and unjust thing is this, O citizens, that I cannot dispose of my own booty as I

Furthermore, the one committed his acts of injustice for the sake of his friends, the other extended his to his friends themselves. It is confessed on all hands that Lysander offended most commonly for the sake of his companions, committing several slaughters to uphold their power and dominion, but as for Sulla, he, out of envy, reduced Pompey's command by land and Dolabella's by sea, although he himself had given them those places and ordered Lucretius Ofella, who sued for the consulship as the reward of many great services, to be slain before his eyes, exciting horror and alarm in the minds of all men, by his cruelty to his dearest friends.

As regards the pursuit of riches and pleasures, we yet further discover in one a princely, in the other a tyrannical, disposition. Lysander did nothing that was intemperate or licentious, in that full command of means and opportunity, but kept clear, as much as ever man did, of that trite saying—

*Lions at home, but foxes out of doors*

and ever maintained a sober, truly Spartan, and well disciplined course of conduct. Whereas Sulla could never moderate his unruly affections, either by poverty when young, or by years when grown old, but would be still prescribing laws to the citizens concerning chastity and sobriety, himself living all that time, as Sallust affirms, in lewdness and adultery. By these ways he so impoverished and drained the city of her treasures, as to be forced to sell

respective cities. Sulla, as before, endeavoured to restore sober living amongst the citizens, Lysander, temperate himself, filled Sparta with the luxury he disregarded. So that both were blameworthy, the one for raising himself above his own laws, the other for causing his fellow-citizens to fall beneath his own example. He taught Sparta to want the very things which he himself had learned to do without. And thus much concerning their civil administration.

As for feats of arms, wise conduct in war, innumerable victories, perilous adventures, Sulla was beyond compare. Lysander, indeed, came off twice victorious in two battles by sea. I shall add to that the siege of Athens, a work of greater fame than difficulty. What occurred in Bœotia, and at Halartus, was the result perhaps of ill fortune: yet it certainly looks

his death wound, not as Cleombrotus, at Actæa, resisting manfully the assault of an

and generals, but he, as it had been with a common skirmisher or scout, cast away his life gloriously, giving testimony to the wisdom of the ancient Spartan maxim, to avoid attacks walled cities, in which the stoutest warriors may chance to fall by the hand, not only the

how many thousand he slew, he took himself twice, as also the Athenian Piræus, no famine, as Lysander did, but by a series of great battles, driving Archelaus into the sea.

And what is most important, there were

There was no end of his favours vainly spent and thrown away on flatterers, for what hope could there be, or what likelihood of forethought or economy, in his more private moments over wine, when in the open face of the people, upon the auction of a large estate, which he would have passed over to one of his friends at a small price, because another bid

## CIMON

vast difference between the commanders they had to deal with. For I look upon it as an easy task, or rather sport, to beat Antiochus, Alcibiades's pilot, or to circumvent Philocles, the Athenian demagogue—

*Sharp only at the inglorious point of tongue,*  
whom Mithridates would have scorned to compare with his groom, or Marius with his lictor. But of the potentates, consuls, commanders, and demagogues, to pass by all the rest who opposed themselves to Sulla, who amongst the Romans so formidable as Marius, what king more powerful than Mithridates? Who of the Italians more warlike than Lamponius and Telesinus? Yet of these, one he drove into banishment, one he quelled, and the others he slew.

And what is more important, in my judgment, than anything yet adduced, is that Lysander had the assistance of the state in all his achievements, whereas Sulla decided that he was a banished person, and overpowered by a faction, at a time when his wife was driven from home, his houses demolished, adherents slain, himself then in Bœotia, stood embattled against countless numbers of the public enemy, and, endangering himself for the sake of his country, raised a trophy of victory, and not

did not so much as address him, or vouchsafe

tion Sulla never performed a braver, or with a nobler spirit when preferring the public good to the private, and like good hounds, where he had once fixed, never letting go his hold, till the enemy yielded, then, and not until then, he set himself to revenge his own private quarrels.

We may perhaps let ourselves be influenced, moreover, in our comparison of their characters, by considering their treatment of Athens. Sulla, when he had made himself master of the city, which then upheld the dominion and power of Mithridates in opposition to him, restored her to liberty and the free exercise of her own laws, Lysander, on the contrary, when she had fallen from a vast height of dignity and rule, showed her no compassion, but abolishing her democratic government, imposed on her the most cruel and lawless tyrants. We are now qualified to consider whether we should go far from the truth or no in pronouncing that Sulla performed the more glorious deeds, but Lysander committed the fewer faults, as, likewise, by giving to one the pre-eminence for moderation and self-control, to the other for conduct and valour.

## CIMON

507<sup>2</sup>-449 B C

**P**ERIPOLITAS, the prophet, having brought the King Opheltas, and those under his command, from Thessaly into Bœotia, left there a family, which flourished a long time after, the greater part of them inhabiting Chæronea, the first city out of which they expelled the barbarians. The descendants of this race, being men of bold attempts and warlike habits, exposed themselves to so many dangers in the invasions of the Medes, and in battles against the Gauls, that at last they were almost wholly consumed.

There was left one orphan of this house, called

Chæronea became passionately fond of this youth, who was now pretty nearly grown a man. And finding all his approaches, his gifts, his entreaties, alike repulsed, he showed violent inclinations to assault Damon.

Our native Chæronea was then in a distressed condition, too small and too poor to meet with anything but neglect. Damon, being sensible of this, and looking upon himself as injured already, resolved to inflict punishment. Accordingly, he and sixteen of his companions

The council assembled immediately, and pronounced sentence of death against Damon and his accomplices. Thus they did to justify the city to the Romans. But that evening, as the magistrates were at supper together, according to the custom, Damon and his confederates, breaking into the hall, killed them, and then again fled out of the town. About this time, Lucius Lucullus chanced to be passing that way with a body of troops, upon some expedition, and this disaster having but recently happened, he stayed to examine the matter. Upon inquiry, he found the city was in no wise faulty, but rather that they themselves had suffered, therefore he drew out the soldiers and carried them away with him. Yet Damon continuing to ravage the country all about, the citizens by messages and decrees, in appearance favourable, enticed him into the city, and upon his return, made him Gymnasiarch; but after

ing to be seen and groans to be heard in that place, so our fathers have told us, they ordered the gates of the baths to be built up, and even to this day those who live in the neighbourhood believe that they sometimes see spectres and hear alarming sounds. The posterity of Damon, of whom some still remain, mostly in Phocis near the town of Stris, are called *Asbolomeni*, that is, in the Æolian idiom men daubed with soot, because Damon was thus be-

Roman to be a hero.

complications were guilty accordingly, the process was commenced and the cause pleaded before the Prætor of Macedonia since the Romans never had a

The appellation of a soldier the prætor wrote to him, re-

thus preserved, erected a statue to Lucullus in the market place near that of the god Bacchus. We also have the same impressions of grati-

tude, and though removed from the events by the distance of several generations, we yet feel the obligation to extend to ourselves, and as we think an image of the character and habit to be a greater honour than one merely representing the face and the person, we will put

city with a false and counterfeit name. For as we would wish that a painter who

spoil the resemblance, so since it is hard or indeed perhaps impossible, to show the life of a

human passions or political necessities, we may regard rather as the shortcomings of some particular virtue, than as the natural effects of vice and may be content without introducing them, curiously and officiously into our narrative, if it be but out of tenderness to the weakness of nature, which has never succeeded in producing any human character so perfect in virtue as to be pure from all admixture and open to no criticism. On considering with myself to whom I should compare Lucullus I find none so exactly his parallel as Cimon.

They were both valiant in war, and successful against the barbarians, both gentle in political life, and more than any others gave the countrymen a respite from civil troubles at home, while abroad each of them raised trophies and gained famous victories. No Greek before Cimon, nor Roman before Lucullus ever carried the scene of war so far from their country as they did. The first on the Armenians or again of Jason of which any record that deserves credit can be said to have come down to our days.

Moreover in this they were alike, that they did not finish the enterprises they undertook. They brought their enemies near their ruin but never entirely conquered them. There was yet a great conformity in the free good will and lavish abundance of their entertainments and

## CIMON

general hospitalities, and in the youthful laxity of their habits. Other points of resemblance, which we have failed to notice, may be easily collected from our narrative itself.

Of Melanippus and Archelaus, written in praise of Cimon. By this means the historian Thucydides was his kinsman by the mother's side, for his father's name also, in remembrance of this common ancestor, was Olorus, and he was the owner of the gold mines in Thrace, and met his death, it is said, by violence, in Scepte Hyle, a district of Thrace, and he was the father of Cimon.

was of the township of Halimus, and Melanippus and his family were Lacinæ. Melanippus, being condemned in a fine of fifty talents of the state, and unable to pay it, was cast into prison, and there died.

Thus Cimon was left an orphan very young, with his sister Elpinice, who was also young and unmarried. And at first he had but an in-

mon among the Greeks, that he had nothing whatever of the quickness and the ready speech of his countrymen in Attica, that he had great nobleness and candour in his disposition, and in his character in general resembled rather a native of Peloponnesus than of Athens, as Euripides describes Hercules—

—Rude

And unrefined, for great things well endured for this may fairly be added to the character which Stesimbrotus has given of him.

They accused him, in his younger years, of cohabiting with his own sister Elpinice, who, indeed otherwise had no very clear reputation, but was reported to have been over intimate with Polygnotus, the painter, and hence, when he painted the Trojan women in the porch, then called the Plesianactum, and now the Pezile, he made Laodice a portrait of her. Polygnotus was not an ordinary mechanic, nor

was he paid for this work, but out of a desire to please the Athenians painted the portico for

Some affirm that Elpinice lived with her brother, not secretly, but as his married wife, her poverty excluding her from any suitable match. But afterwards, when Callias, one of the richest men of Athens, fell in love with her, and proffered to pay the fine the father was condemned in, if he could obtain the daughter in marriage, with Elpinice's own consent, Cimon betrothed her to Callias.

There is no doubt but that Cimon was, in general, of an amorous temper. For Melanippus, in his elegies, rallies him on his attachment for Asteria of Salamis, and again for a certain Mnestra. And there can be no doubt of his unusually passionate affection for his lawful wife Isodice, the daughter of Euryptolemus, the son of Megacles, nor of his regret, even to impatience, at her death, if any conclusion may be drawn from those elegies of condolence, addressed to him upon his loss of her. The philosopher Panætius is of opinion that Archelaus, the writer on physics, was the author of them, and indeed the time seems to favour that conjecture.

All the other points of Cimon's character were noble and good. He was as daring as Melanippus, and not inferior to Themistocles in judgment, and was incomparably more just and honest than either of them. Fully their equal in all military virtues, in the ordinary duties of a citizen at home he was immeasurably their superior. And this, too, when he was very young, his years not yet strengthened by any experience.

For when Themistocles, upon the Median invasion, advised the Athenians to forsake their city and their country, and to carry all their arms on shipboard and fight the enemy by sea, in the straits of Salamis, when all the people stood amazed at the confidence and rashness of this advice, Cimon was seen, the

... of the temple, and

went down to the port, by this example giving confidence to many of the citizens

Salamis, he obtained great repute among the Athenians, and was regarded with affection,

being now weary of Themistocles, in opposition to whom, and because of the frankness and easiness of his temper, which was agreeable to every one, they advanced Cimon to the highest employments in the government. The man that contributed most to his promotion was Aristides, who early discerned in his char-

After the Medes had been driven out of Greece, Cimon was sent out as an admiral, when the Athenians had not yet attained their dominion by sea, but still followed Pausanias and the Lacedæmonians, and his fellow-citizens under his command were highly distinguished, both for the excellence of their discipline, and for their extraordinary zeal and readiness. And further, perceiving that Pausanias was carrying on secret communications

fore he was aware, not by arms, but by his

des who accepted the duty, and wrote to the Ephors of Sparta, desiring them to recall a man who was crusing dishonour to Sparta and trouble to Greece.

They tell of Pausanias, that when he was in Byzantium, he solicited a young lady of a noble family in the city, whose name was Cleonice to debauch her. Her parents, dreading his cruelty, were forced to consent, and so abandoned their daughter to his wishes. The daugh-

ter asked the servants outside the chamber to put out all the lights, so that approaching gently and in the dark towards his bed, she stumbled upon the lamp, which she over-

words —

*Go on thy way, unto the evil end  
That doth on lust and violence attend*

This was one of the chief occasions of indignation against him among the confederates, who now, joining their resentments and forces with Cimon's, besieged him in Byzantium. He escaped out of their hands, and, continuing as

onciled. Accordingly she appeared to him, and answered that, as soon as he came to Sparta he should speedily be freed from all evils, obscurely foretelling, it would seem, his imminent death. This story is related by many au-

sion of Eion, a city situated upon the river

try beyond the Strymon, because they supplied Eion with victuals, and driving them entirely out of the country, took possession of it as conqueror, by which means he reduced the besieged to such straits, that Butes, who com-

great booty as the barbarians had not only consumed themselves in the fire, but the richest of their effects. However, he put the country about into the hands of the Athenians, a most advantageous and desirable situation for a settlement. For this action, the people permitted him to erect the stone Mercuries, upon the first of which was this inscription —

*Of bold and patient spirit too were those,  
Who where the Strymon under Eion flows,  
With famine and the sword, to utmost need,  
Reduced at last the children of the Mede*

Upon the second stood this —

*The Athenians to their leaders this reward  
For great and useful service did accord,  
Others hereafter shall, from their applause,  
Learn to be valiant in their country's cause*

*The wisest man an army to array  
So old the title of her sons the name  
Of chiefs and champions in the field to claim*

Though the name of Cimon is not mentioned in these inscriptions, yet his contemporaries considered them to be the very highest honours to him, as neither Miltiades nor Themistocles ever received the like. When Miltiades claimed a garland, Socharus of Decelæa stood up in the midst of the assembly and opposed it, using words which, though ungracious were received with applause by the people. When you have gained a victory by your self, Miltiades, then you may ask to triumph so too."

What then induced them so particularly to honour Cimon? Was it that under other commanders they stood upon the defensive? But by his conduct, they not only attacked their enemies but invaded them in their own country, and acquired new territory, becoming masters of Eion and Amphipolis, where they planted colonies — also they did in the isle of Scyros, which Cimon had taken on the following occasion.

The Dolopians were the inhabitants of this isle, a people who neglected all husbandry, and had, for many generations, been devoted to piracy, this they practised to that degree, that at last they began to plunder foreigners that brought merchandise into their ports. Some merchants of Thessaly, who had come to shore near to Ctesium, were not only spoiled of their goods but themselves put into confinement. These men afterwards escaping from their prison, went and obtained sentence against the Scyrians in a court of Amphietyons, and when the Scyrian people declined to make public restitution, and called upon the individuals who had got the plunder to give it up, these persons, in alarm, wrote to Cimon to succour them, with his fleet, and declared themselves ready to deliver the town into his hands

Cimon, by these means, got the town, expelled the Dolopian pirates, and so opened the traffic of the Ægean sea. And, understanding that the ancient Theseus, the son of Ægeus, when he fled from Athens and took refuge in this isle, was here treacherously slain by King Lycomedes, who feared him, Cimon endeavoured to find out where he was buried. For an oracle had commanded the Athenians to bring home his ashes, and pay him all due honours as a hero, but hitherto they had not been able to learn where he was interred, as the people of Scyros

found out the tomb and carried the relics into his own galley, and with great pomp and show brought them to Athens, four hundred years, or thereabouts, after his expulsion.

This act got Cimon great favour with the people, one mark of which was the judgment, afterwards so famous, upon the tragic poets. Sophocles, still a young man, had just brought forward his first plays, opinions were much divided, and the spectators had taken sides with some heat. So, to determine the case, Apsephion, who was at that time archon, would not cast lots who should be judges, but when Cimon and his brother commanders with him came into the theatre, after they had performed the usual rites to the god of the festival, he would not allow them to retire, but came forward and made them swear (being ten in all, one from each tribe) the usual oath, and so be

he left Athens shortly after, and went in anger to Sicily, where he died, and was buried near the city of Gela.

Ion relates that when he was a young man, and recently come from Chios to Athens, he chanced to sup with Cimon at Læomedon's house. After supper, when they had, according to custom, poured out wine to the honour of the gods, Cimon was desired by the company to give them a song, which he did with sufficient success, and received the commendations

and powerful

After talking of things incident to such entertainments, they entered upon the particulars of the several actions for which Cimon had been famous. And when they were mentioning the most signal, he told them they had omitted one, upon which he valued himself most for address and good contrivance. He gave this account of it. When the allies had taken a great number of the barbarians prisoners in Sestos and Byzantium, they gave him the preference to divide the booty, he accordingly put the prisoners in one lot, and the spoils of their rich attire and jewels in the other. Thus the allies complained of as an unequal division, but he gave them their choice to take which lot they would, for that the Athenians should be content with that which they refused.

Herophytus of Samos advised them to take the ornaments for their share, and leave the slaves to the Athenians, and Cimon went away,

robes, and the Athenians had only the naked

galleys with the money for four months, and yet there was some left to lay up in the treasury at Athens.

Cimon now grew rich, and what he gained

and provided that strangers

townsmen, the Laciadz

Besides this he always

very nobly done. He enjoined them, likewise, to carry a considerable quantity of coin about them, which they were to convey silently into

the hands of the better class of poor men, as they stood by them in the market place. Thus Cratinus, the poet, speaks of in one of his comedies, the Archilochi—

*For I, Metrobius, too, the scrupulous poor,  
Of ease and comfort in my age secure*

Gorgias, the Leontine, gives him this character, that he got riches that he might use them and used them that he might get honour by them. And Critias, one of the thirty tyrants,

Lichas, we know, became famous in Greece, only because on the days of the sports, when the young boys run naked, he used to entertain the strangers that came to see these diversions. But Cimon's generosity outdid all the old Athenian hospitality and good nature. For though it is the city's just boast that their fore-

duced in his land, seemed to restore to the world that community of goods which mythology says existed in the reign of Saturn.

Those who object to him, that he did this to be popular and gain the applause of the vulgar, are confuted by the constant tenor of the rest of his actions, which all tended to uphold the interests of the nobility and the Spartan policy, of which he gave instances, when together with Aristides he opposed Themistocles, who was advancing the authority of the people beyond its just limits, and resisted Ephialtes, who, to please the multitude, was for abolishing the jurisdiction of the court of Areopagus.

And when all of his time, except Aristides and Ephialtes, enriched themselves out of the public money, he still kept his hands clean and untainted, and to his last day never acted or

re  
his  
the  
asked

## CIMON

him whether he wished to have Cimon's hired service or his friendship. He replied, his friend ship "If so," said he, "take away these pieces, for being your friend when I shall have occasion for them, I will send and ask for them."

The allies of the Athenians began now to be weary of war and military service, willing to have repose, and to look after their husbandry and traffic. For they saw their enemies driven out of the country, and did not fear any new vexations from them. They still paid the tax they were assessed at, but did not send men and galleys, as they had done before. Thus the other Athenian generals wished to constrain them to, and by judicial proceedings against defaulters, and penalties which they inflicted on them, made the government uneasy, and even odious.

they yield to the temptation of staying at home, to attend to their private business. Thus they lost their military habits and luxury, and

made them the lords of their own paymasters. The allies whose indolence maintained them, while they thus went sailing about everywhere, and incessantly bearing arms and acquiring

cover themselves he was already at work, and what with his devastations, and his forcible reduction of some places, and the revolts and voluntary accession of others in the end from Ionia to Pamphylia, all Asia was clear of Persian soldiers.

Word being brought him that the royal com-

built with particular care by Themistocles, for speed and rapid evolutions, and to which he now gave greater width and roomier decks

Persia, but denied his galleys entrance into their port.

Upon this he wasted the country, and drew up his army to their very walls, but the soldiers

at the same time shot arrows into the town, to which were fastened letters conveying intelligence. At length he concluded peace with them, upon the conditions that they should pay down ten talents, and follow him against the barbarians.

Ephorus says the admiral of the Persian fleet was Tithraustes, and the general of the land army Pherendates, but Callisthenes is positive that Ariomandes, the son of Gobryas, had the supreme command of all the forces. He lay waiting with the whole fleet at the mouth of

solved if they would not fight a battle willingly to force them to it. The barbarians, seeing this retired within the mouth of the river to avoid being attacked, but when they saw the Athenians come upon them, notwithstanding their retreat, they met them with six hundred ships as Phaulodemus relates, but, according to Ephorus, only with three hundred and

the land, and fled to their army drawn up thereabout, while the rest perished with their vessels or were taken. By this, one may guess at their number for though a great many escaped out of the fight, and a great many others were sunk, yet two hundred galleys were taken by the Athenians.

When their land army drew toward the sea side, Cimon was in suspense whether he should venture to try and force his way on shore, as he should thus expose his Greeks wearied with slaughter in the first engagement, to the swords



of the barbarians, who were all fresh men and many times their number. But seeing his men resolute, and flushed with victory, he bade them land, though they were not yet cool from their first battle. As soon as they touched ground, they set up a shout and ran upon the enemy, who stood firm and sustained the first shock with great courage, so that the fight was a hard one, and some principal men of the Athenians in rank and courage were slain. At length, though with much ado, they routed the

Cimon, like a skilled athlete at the games, having in one day carried off two victories wherein he surpassed that of Salamis by sea and that of Plataea by land, was encouraged to try for yet another success. News being brought that the Phœnician succours, in number eighty sail, had come in sight at Hydrium, he set off with all speed to find them while they as yet had not received any certain account of the larger fleet, and were in doubt what to think, so that, thus surprised, they lost all their vessels and most of their men with them.

This success of Cimon so daunted the King of Persia that he presently made that celebrated peace, by which he engaged that his armies should come no nearer the Grecian sea than the length of a horse's course, and that none of his galleys or vessels of war should appear between the Cyanean and Chelidonian isles. Callisthenes, however, says that he did not agree to any such articles, but that, upon the fear this victory gave him, he did in reality thus act, and kept off so far from Greece, that when Pericles with fifty and Ephialtes with thirty galleys cruised beyond the Chelidonian isles, they did not discover one Persian vessel. But in the collection which Craterus made of the public acts of the people, there is a draft of this treaty given. And it is told, also, that at Athens they erected the altar of Peace upon this occasion, and decreed particular honours to Callias, who was employed as ambassador to procure the treaty.

ing soft and marshy ground, they were forced to sink great weights of stone and rubble to se-

with those fine and ornamental places of exercise and resort, which they afterwards so much frequented and delighted in. He set the market place with plane trees, and the Academy which was before a bare, dry, and dirty spot, he converted into a well watered grove, with shady alleys to walk in, and open courses for races.

When the Persians who had made themselves masters of the Chersonese, so far from quitting it, called in the people of the interior

thirteen of theirs, and having driven out the

had revolted from the Athenians, and, having defeated them in a fight at sea, where he took thirty three of their vessels, he took their town by siege, and acquired for the Athenians all the mines of gold on the opposite coast, and the territory dependent on Thasos. This opened him a fair passage into Macedon, so that he might, it was thought, have acquired a good portion of that country, and because he neglected the opportunity, he was suspected of corruption, and of having been bribed off by King Alexander.

So, by the combination of his adversaries, he was accused of being false to his country. In his defence he told the judges that he had always shown himself in his public life the friend, not, like other men, of rich Ionians and Thessalians, to be courted and to receive presents, but of the Lacedæmonians for as he admired, so he wished to imitate, the plainness of their habits, their temperance, and simplicity of living, which he preferred to any sort of riches, but that he always had been and still was, proud to enrich his country with the spoils of her enemies. Stesimbrotus, making mention of this trial, states that Elpinice in behalf of her brother, addressed herself to Pericles the most vehement of his accusers, to whom Pericles answered, with a smile, 'You are old Elpinice, to meddle with affairs of this nature.' However, he proved the mildest of his prosecutors and rose up but once all the while almost as a matter of form, to plead against him.

Cimon was acquitted.

In his public life after this he continued

whilst at home, to control and restrain the common people, who would have trampled upon the nobility, and drawn all the power and sovereignty to themselves. But when he afterwards was sent out to war, the multitude broke loose, as it were, and overthrew all the ancient laws and customs they had hitherto observed, and, chiefly at the instigation of Ephialtes, withdrew the cognisance of almost all causes from the Areopagus, so that all jurisdiction now being transferred to them, the government was reduced to a perfect democracy, and thus by the help of Pericles, who was already powerful, and had pronounced in favour of the common people.

Cimon, when he returned, seeing the au

others declaimed against with all the vehemence possible, and began to revive those stories concerning him and his sister, and cried out against him as the partisan of the Lacedæmonians. To these calumnies the famous verses of Eupolis, the poet, upon Cimon refer —

But if, though slothful and a drunkard he could capture so many towns and gain so many victories, certainly if he had been sober and minded his business, there had been no Grecian commander, either before or after him that could have surpassed him for exploits of war.

He was, indeed, a favourer of the Lacedæmonians, even from his youth, and he gave the names of Lacedæmonius and Eleus to two sons, twins, whom he had, as Stesimbrotus says by a woman of Clitorium, whence Pericles often upbraided them with their mother's blood. But Diodorus, the geographer, asserts that both these, and another son of Cimon's, whose name was Thessalus, were born of Isodice, the daughter of Euryptolemus, the son of Megacles.

However, this is certain, that Cimon was countenanced by the Lacedæmonians in opposition to Themistocles, whom they disliked, and while he was yet very young, they endeavoured to raise and increase his credit in Athens. Thus the Athenians perceived at first with pleasure, and the favour the Lacedæmonians

showed him was in various ways advantageous to them and their affairs, as at that time they were just rising to power, and were occupied in winning the allies to their side. So they seemed not at all offended with the honour and kindness shown to Cimon, who then had the chief management of all the affairs of Greece, and was acceptable to the Lacedæmonians, and courteous to the allies.

But afterwards the Athenians, grown more powerful, when they saw Cimon so entirely devoted to the Lacedæmonians, began to be angry, for he would always in his speeches prefer them to the Athenians, and upon every occasion, when he would reprimand them for a fault, or incite them to emulation, he would exclaim, 'The Lacedæmonians would not do thus.' This raised the discontent, and got him in some degree the hatred of the citizens, but that which ministered chiefly to the accusation against him fell out upon the following occasion.

In the fourth year of the reign of Archidamus, the son of Zeuxidamus, King of Sparta, there happened in the country of Lacedæmon the greatest earthquake that was known in the memory of man, the earth opened into chasms and the mountain Taygetus was so shaken, that some of the rocky points of it fell down, and except five houses, all the town of Sparta was shattered to pieces.

They say that a little before any motion was perceived, as the young men and the boys just grown up were exercising themselves together in the middle of the portico, a hare, of a sud

killed them all. Their tomb to this day called Sismatias.

Archidamus, by the present danger made apprehensive of what might follow, and seeing the citizens intent upon removing the most valuable of their goods out of their houses commanded an alarm to be sounded, as if an

at a time, for the people were got together from the country about, with design to surprise the Spartans, and overpower those whom the earthquake had spared. But finding them armed and well prepared, they retired into the towns and openly made war with them, and

ing over a number of the Laconians of the country districts, while at the same time the Messenians, also, made an attack upon the Spartans, who therefore despatched Pericidas to Athens to solicit succours, of whom Aristophanes says in mockery that he came and—

*In a red jacket at the altars seated,  
With a white face, for men and arms entreated.*

This Ephialtes opposed, protesting that they ought not to raise up or assist a city that was a

country, so persuaded the people, that he soon marched out with a large army to their relief. Ion records, also, the most successful expression which he used to move the Athenians 'They ought not to suffer Greece to be lamed, nor their own city to be deprived of her yoke-fellow'

In his return from aiding the Lacedæmonians, he passed with his army through the territory of Corinth, whereupon Lachartus reproached him for bringing his army into the country without first asking leave of the people.

gates of the Cleonæans and Megarians, but

Some time after this, the Lacedæmonians sent a second time to desire succours of the

raged at this usage, and vented their anger upon all those who were favourers of the Lacedæmonians, and seizing some slight occasion, they banished Cimon for ten years, which is the time prescribed to those that are banished by the ostracism

In the meantime, the Lacedæmonians, on their return after freeing Delphi from the Phocians, encamped their army at Tanagra, whither the Athenians presently marched with design to fight them. Cimon, also, came thither

armed, and ranged himself among those of his own tribe, which was the Cæcids, desirous of fighting with the rest against the Spartans, but the council of five hundred being informed of this, and frightened at it, his adversaries crying out he would disorder the army and bring the Lacedæmonians to Athens, commanded the officers not to receive him

favouring the Lacedæmonians, to behave themselves bravely against their enemies, and by their actions make their innocence evident to their countrymen. These, being in all a hundred, took the arms of Cimon, and followed

deep regret for the loss of such brave men, and repentance for having so unjustly suspected them

Accordingly, they did not long retain their severity toward Cimon, partly upon remembrance of his former services, and partly, perhaps, induced by the juncture of the times. For being defeated at Tanagra in a great battle, and fearing the Peloponnesians would come upon them in the opening of the spring, they recalled Cimon by a decree, of which Pericles himself was author. So reasonable were men's resentments in those times, and so moderate

necessities of the state

Cimon, as soon as he returned, put an end to the war, and reconciled the two cities. Peace thus established, seeing the Athenians impatient of being idle, and eager after the honour and aggrandisement of war, lest they should set upon the Greeks themselves, or with so many ships cruising about the isles and Peloponnesus they should give occasions to intestine wars, or complaints of their allies against them, he equipped two hundred galleys, with design to make an attempt upon Egypt and Cyprus, purposing, by this means, to accustom the Athenians to fight against the barbarians, and enrich themselves honestly by spoiling those who were the natural enemies of Greece

But when all things were prepared, and the army ready to embark, Cimon had this dream. It seemed to him that there was a furious bitch barking at him, and mixed with the barking a kind of human voice uttered these words—

*Come on, for thou shalt shortly be,  
A pleasure to my whelps and me*

This dream was hard to interpret, yet Astyphilus of Posidonia, a man skilled in divinations, and intimate with Cimon, told him that his death was presaged by this vision, which he thus explained. A dog is enemy to him he barks at, and one is always most a pleasure to one's enemies when one is dead, the mixture of human voice with barking signifies the Medes, for the army of the Medes is mixed up of Greeks and barbarians. After this dream, as he was sacrificing to Bacchus, and the priest

showed him the liver of the sacrifice imperfect, wanting that part of it called the head

But he could not then recede from the enterprise, so he set sail. Sixty of his ships he sent toward Egypt, with the rest he went and

designing no less than the entire ruin of the Persian empire. And all the more for that he was informed Themistocles was in great repute among the barbarians, having promised the king to lead his army, whenever he should make war upon Greece. But Themistocles, it is said, abandoning all hopes of compassing his designs, very much out of the despair of over-coming the valour and good fortune of Cimon, died a voluntary death.

Cimon, intent on great designs, which he was now to enter upon, keeping his navy about the isle of Cyprus, sent messengers to consult the oracle of Jupiter Ammon upon some secret matter. For it is not known about what they were sent, and the god would give them no answer, but commanded them to return again, for that Cimon was already with him. Hearing this, they returned to sea, and as soon as they came to the Grecian army, which was then about Egypt, they understood that Cimon was dead, and computing the time of the oracle, they found that his death had been signified, he being then already with the gods.

He died, some say, of sickness, while besieging Citium, in Cyprus, according to others, of a wound he received in a skirmish with the barbarians. When he perceived he should die, he commanded those under his charge to return, and by no means to let the news of his death be known by the way, this they did with such secrecy that they all came home safe, and neither their enemies nor the allies knew what had happened. Thus, as Phanodemus relates, the Grecian army was, as it were, conducted by Cimon thirty days after he was dead.

But after his death there was not one commander among the Greeks that did anything considerable against the barbarians, and instead of uniting against their common enemies, the popular leaders and partisans of war animated them against one another to that degree, that none could interpose their good offices to reconcile them. And while, by their mutual discord, they ruined the power of Greece, they gave the Persians time to recover breath, and repair all their losses.

It is true, indeed, Agesilaus carried the arms of Greece into Asia, but it was a long time after, there were, indeed, some brief appearances of a war against the king's lieutenants in the maritime provinces, but they all quickly vanished, before he could perform anything of moment, he was recalled by fresh civil dissensions and disturbances at home. So that he was forced to leave the Persian king's officers to impose what tribute they pleased on the Greek cities in Asia, the confederates and allies of the Lacedæmonians. Whereas, in the time of Cimon, not so much as a letter-carrier, or a single horseman, was ever seen to come within four hundred furlongs of the sea.

The monuments, called Cimonian to this day, in Athens, show that his remains were conveyed home, yet the inhabitants of the city Citium pay particular honour to a certain tomb which they call the tomb of Cimon, according to Nausicrates, the rhetorician, who states that in a time of famine, when the crops of their land all failed, they sent to the oracle, which commanded them not to forget Cimon, but give him the honours of a superior being. Such was the Greek commander.

# LUCULLUS

1102-56 B.C.

**T**HE grandfather of Lucullus had been consul, his uncle by the mother's side was Metellus, surnamed Numidicus. As for his parents, his father was convicted of extortion, and his mother Cæcilia's reputation was bad.

The first thing that Lucullus did before ever he stood for any office, or meddled with the affairs of state, being then but a youth, was to accuse the accuser of his father, Servilius, the augur, having caught him in offence against the state. This thing was much taken notice of among the Romans, who commended it as an act of high merit. Even without the provocation the accusation was esteemed no unbecom-

sued, insomuch that some were wounded and killed in the fray, Servilius escaped.

Lucullus followed his studies and became a competent speaker, in both Greek and Latin, insomuch that Sulla, when composing the commentaries of his own life and actions, dedicated them to him, as one who could have performed the task better himself. His speech was not only elegant and ready for purposes of mere business, like the ordinary oratory which will in the public market place—

*Lash as a wounded tunny does the sea,*  
but on every other occasion shows itself—

*Dried up and perished with the want of wit*  
but even in his younger days he addicted him-

learning already, one instance more was, that in his youth, upon a suggestion of writing the Marsian war in Greek and Latin verse and prose, arising out of some pleasantry that

passed into a serious proposal, he agreed with

for a Greek history of that war is still extant. Among the many signs of the great love which he bore to his brother Marcus, one in

the people as, when absent, to be chosen *ædile* with him.

He gave many and early proofs of his valour and conduct in the Marsian war, and was admired by Sulla for his constancy and mildness, and always employed in affairs of importance, especially in the mint, most of the money for carrying on the Mithridatic war being coined by him in Peloponnesus, which, by the soldiers' wants, was brought into rapid circulation and long continued current under the name of Lucullean coin.

After this, when Sulla conquered Athens, and was victorious by land, but found the supplies for his army cut off, the enemy being master at sea, Lucullus was the man whom he sent into Libya and Egypt to procure him shipping. It was the depth of winter when he ventured with but three small Greek vessels, and as many Rhodian galleys, not only into the main sea, but also among multitudes of vessels belonging to the enemies who were cruising about as absolute masters. Arriving at Crete he gained it, and finding the Cyrenians harassed by long tyrannies and wars, he composed their troubles, and settled their government, putting the city in mind of that saying which Plato once had oracularly uttered of them, who, being requested to prescribe laws to them, and mould them into some sound form of government, made answer that it was a hard thing to give laws to the Cyrenians, abounding, as they did, in wealth and plenty. For nothing is more intractable than man when in felicity, nor any thing more docile, when he has been reduced

and humbled by fortune This made the Cyrenians so willingly submit to the laws which Lucullus imposed upon them.

From thence sailing into Egypt, and pressed by pirates, he lost most of his vessels, but he himself narrowly escaping, made a magnificent entry into Alexandria The whole fleet, a compliment due only to royalty, met him in full array, and the young Ptolemy showed wonderful kindness to him, appointing him lodging and diet in the palace, where no foreign commander before him had been received Besides, he gave him gratuities and

though what was worth eighty talents was offered him It is reported he neither went to see Memphis, nor any of the celebrated wonders

Ptolemy for him

with much ceremony, wishing him a good voyage, gave him a very precious emerald set in gold Lucullus at first refused it, but when the king showed him his own likeness cut up on it, he thought he could not persist in a denial, for had he parted with such open offence it might have endangered his passage

promontories for him he laid up his fleet, and sent to the cities to send in provisions for his

kept them down

sieged by Fimbria on the land and not daring to engage with so bold and victorious a com

mander, he was concerting means for escape by sea, and sent for all his fleets from every quarter to attend him Which when Fimbria

pursued with so much blood and trouble, should now at last be lost, when he was within the net and easily to be taken And were he caught, no one would be more highly commended than Lucullus, who stopped his passage and seized him in his flight Being driven from the land by the one, and met in the sea by the other, he would give matter of renown and glory to them both, and the much applauded actions of Sulla at Orchomenus and about Chæroneæ would no longer be thought of by the Romans

The proposal was no unreasonable thing, it being obvious to all men, that if Lucullus had hearkened to Fimbria, and with his navy, which was then near at hand, had blocked up the haven, the war soon had been brought to an end, and infinite numbers of mischiefs prevented thereby But he, whether from the sacredness of friendship between himself and Sulla, reckoning all other considerations of public or of private advantage inferior to it, or out of detestation of the wickedness of Fimbria, whom he abhorred for advancing himself by the late death of his friend and the general of the army, or by a divine fortune sparing Mithridates then, that he might have him an adversary for a time to come, for what ever reason refused to comply, and suffered Mithridates to escape and laugh at the attempts of Fimbria

He himself alone first near Lectum, in Troas in a sea fight, overcame the king's ships, and afterwards, discovering Neoptole

tolemy made up furiously at him, and commanded the master, with all imaginable might, to charge, but Damagoras, fearing the bulk

those parts of the ship which lay under water.

he came to Sulla, in Chersonesus, as he was preparing to pass the strait, and brought timely assistance for the safe transportation of the army.

Peace being presently made, Mithridates sailed off to the Euxine sea, but Sulla taxed the inhabitants of Asia twenty thousand talents, and ordered Lucullus to gather and coin the money. And it was no small comfort to the cities under Sulla's severity, that a man of not only incorrupt and just behaviour, but also of moderation, should be employed in so heavy and odious an office. The Mitylenæans, who absolutely revolted, he was willing should return to their duty, and submit to a moderate penalty for the offence they had given in the case of Marius. But finding them bent upon their own destruction, he came up to them,

privately, and posting an ambush near the city, lay quiet himself. And on the Mitylenæans coming out eagerly and in disorder to plunder the deserted camp, he fell upon them, took many of them, and slew five hundred, who stood upon their defence. He gained six thou-

detaining him in Asia upon business. He was as much in Sulla's favour, however, as any of his other friends, Sulla, as was said before, dedicated his Memoirs to him as a token of

jealousy between them two, being both young

war being then under debate, Marcus declared that it was not finished, but only respired for a time, and therefore, upon choice of provinces, the lot falling to Lucullus to have Gaul within the Alps, a province where no great action was to be done, he was ill pleased.

But chiefly, the success of Pompey in Spain fretted him, as, with the renown he got there,

if the Spanish war were finished in time, he was likely to be chosen general before any one else against Mithridates. So that when Pompey sent for money, and signified by letter that, unless it were sent him, he would leave the country and Sertorius, and bring his forces home to Italy, Lucullus most zealously sup-

at the head of an great an army

was at open warfare with him. And Lucius Quintus, also, another demagogue, who was taking steps against Sulla's constitution, and endeavouring to put things out of order, by private exhortations and public admonitions he checked in his designs, and repressed his ambition, wisely and safely remedying a great evil at the very outset.

At this time news came that Octavius, the governor of Cilicia, was dead, and many were eager for the place, courting Cethegus, as the man best able to serve them. Lucullus set little value upon Cilicia itself, no otherwise than he thought, by his acceptance of it, no other man besides himself might be employed in the

to himself, and to none other; which led him at last into an expedient not so honest or commendable, as it was serviceable for compassing his design, submitting to necessity against his own inclination.

There was one Præcia, a celebrated wit and beauty, but in other respects nothing better than an ordinary harlot, who, however, to the charms of her person adding the reputation of one that loved and served her friends, by making use of those who visited her to assist their designs and promote their interests, had thus gained great power. She had seduced Cethegus, the first man at that time in reputation and authority of all the city, and enticed him to her love, and so had made all authority follow her. For nothing of moment was done in





heavy swell be brought ashore by the masters for its bigness, and it being heavy with water and ready to sink, he left it and went aboard a

For they having decreed him three thousand talents to furnish out a navy, he himself was against it, and sent them word that without any such great and costly supplies, by the confederate shipping alone, he did not in the least doubt but to rout Mithridates from the sea. And so he did, by divine assistance, for it is said that the wrath of Diana of Priapus brought the great tempest upon the men of Pontus, because they had robbed her temple and removed her image.

Many were persuading Lucullus to defer the war, but he rejected their counsel, and marched through Bithynia and Galatia into the king's country, in such great scarcity of provision at first, that thirty thousand Galatians followed,

plenty that an ox was sold in the camp for a single drachma, and a slave for four. The other booty they made no account of, but left it behind or destroyed it, there being no disposing of it, where all had such abundance.

But when they had made frequent incursions with their cavalry, and had advanced as far as Themiscyra, and the plains of the Thermodon, merely laying waste the country before them, they began to find fault with Lucullus, asking why he took so many towns by surrender, and never one by storm, which might enrich them with the plunder, and now, forsooth, leaving Amisus behind, a rich and wealthy city of easy conquest if closely besieged, he would carry them into the Tibareni and Chaldean wilderness to fight with Mithridates.

Lucullus, little thinking this would be of such dangerous consequence as it afterwards proved, took no notice and slighted it, and was rather anxious to excuse himself to those who blamed his tardiness, in losing time about small, trifling places not worth the while, and allowing Mithridates opportunity to recruit.

"That is what I design," said he, "and sit here contriving by my delay, that he may grow great again, and gather a considerable army, which may induce him to stand, and not fly away before us. For do you not see the wide and unknown wilderness behind? Caucasus is not far off, and a multitude of vast mountains, enough to conceal ten thousand kings that wished to avoid a battle. Besides this, a journey

him to keep the Parthians in narrow bounds, to remove Greek cities bodily into Media, to conquer Syria and Palestine, to put to death the kings of the royal line of Seleucus, and carry away their wives and daughters by violence. This same is relation and son in law to Mithridates, and cannot but receive him upon entreaty, and enter into war with us to defend him, so that, while we endeavour to dispose Mithridates, we shall endanger the bringing in of Tigranes against us, who already has sought occasion to fall out with us, but can never find one so justifiable as the succour of a friend and prince in his necessity. Why, therefore, should we put Mithridates upon this resource, who as yet does not see how he may

enims, whom we have often defeated already, and not with Medes and Armenians?"

Upon these motives, Lucullus sat down before Amisus, and slowly carried on the siege. But the winter being well spent, he left Marius in charge of it, and went himself against Mithridates, then rendezvousing at Cabira,

into the plains, where the cavalry engaged, and the Romans were beaten.

Pomponius, a man of some note, was taken wounded, and sore, and in pain as he was, was carried before Mithridates, and asked by the king what he would do with him if he saved

hurt.

The enemy being with their cavalry master of the plains, Lucullus was something afraid, and hesitated to enter the mountains, being

very large, woody, and almost inaccessible, when, by good luck, some Greeks who had fled into a cave were taken, the eldest of whom, Artemidorus by name, promised to bring Lucullus, and seat him in a place of safety for his army, where there was a fort that overlooked Cabira. Lucullus, believing him, lighted his fires, and marched in the night, and safely passing the defile, gained the place, and in the morning was seen above the enemy, pitching

in a place advantageous to descend

and secure  
e still  
e at present. But it is related that the king's party were hunting a stag, and some Romans wanting to cut them off, came out and met them. Whereupon they skirmished, more still drawing together to each side, and at last the king's party prevailed, on which the Romans, from their camp seeing their companions fly, were enraged, and ran to Lucullus with entreaties to lead them out, demanding that the sign might be given for battle. But he, that they might know of what consequence the presence and appearance of a wise commander is in time of conflict and danger, ordered them to stand still.

But he went down himself into the plains, and meeting with the foremost that fled, commanded them to stand and turn back with him. These obeying, the rest also turned and formed again in a body, and thus, with no great difficulty, drove back the enemies, and pursued them to their camp. After his return, Lucullus inflicted the customary punishment upon the fugitives, and made them dig a trench of twelve foot, working in their frocks unfastened, while the rest stood by and looked on.

There was in Mithridates's camp one Olthacus, a chief of the Dandarians, a barbarous people living near the lake Meotis, a man remarkable for strength and courage in fight, wise in council, and pleasant and ingratiating in conversation. He, out of emulation and a constant eagerness which possessed him to outdo one of the other chiefs of his country, promised a great piece of service to Mithridates, no less than the death of Lucullus. The king commended his resolution, and, according to agreement, counterfeited anger, and put some disgrace upon him, whereupon he took horse, and fled to Lucullus, who kindly received him, being a man of great name in the army.

After some short trial of his sagacity and

perseverance, he found way to Lucullus's board and council. The Dandarian, thinking he had a fair opportunity, commanded his servants to lead his horse out of the camp, while he himself, as the soldiers were refreshing and resting themselves, it being then high noon, went to the general's tent, not at all expecting that entrance would be denied to one who was so familiar with him, and came under pretence of extraordinary business with him.

He had certainly been admitted had not sleep, which has destroyed many captains, saved Lucullus. For so it was, and Menedemus, one of the bedchamber, was standing at the door, who told Olthacus that it was altogether unseasonable to see the general, since, after long watching and hard labour, he was but just before laid down to repose himself. Olthacus would not go away upon this denial, but still persisted, saying that he must go in to speak of some necessary affairs, whereupon Menedemus grew angry, and replied that nothing was more necessary than the safety of Lucullus, and forced him away with both hands. Upon which, out of fear, he straightway left the camp, took horse, and without effect returned to Mithridates. Thus in action as in physic, it is the critical moment that gives both the fortunate and the fatal effect.

After this, Sornatus being sent out with ten companies for forage, and pursued by Menedemus, one of Mithridates's captains, stood his ground, and after a sharp engagement, routed and slew a considerable number of the enemy. Adrianus being sent afterward, with <sup>orders</sup> to procure food enough and to

not let the  
foot, again.

it is stated, were cut off by the enemy. Mithridates concealed the loss, giving it out that it was a small defeat, nothing near so great as reported, and occasioned by the unskilfulness of the leaders. But Adrianus in great pomp passed by his camp, having many waggon loads full of corn and other booty, filling Mithridates with distress, and the army with confusion and consternation.

It was resolved, therefore, to stay no longer. But when the king's servants sent away their own goods quietly, and hindered others from doing so too, the soldiers in great fury thronged and crowded to the gates, seized on the king's servants and killed them, and plundered the baggage. Dorylaus, the general, in this confu-

ston having nothing else besides his purple cloak lost his life for that, and Hermæus, the

were already close upon him in their pursuit, nor was it through want of speed that they failed to catch him, but they were as near as possible doing so.

But greediness and a petty military avarice hindered them from acquiring that booty which in so many fights and hazards they had sought after and lost. Lucullus the prize of his victory. For the horse which carried the king was within reach but one of the mules that carried the treasure either by accident stepping in, or by order of the king so appointed to go between him and the pursuers, they seized and pilfered the gold, and falling out among themselves about the prey, let slip the great prize. Neither was their greediness prejudicial to

gave them leave to plunder the camp.

After this, in Cabira, and other strongholds which he took he found great treasures, and private prisons, in which many Greeks and many of the king's relations had been confined, who, having long since counted themselves no other than dead men, by the favour

the like fortunate captivity, while those who seemed to be most out of danger, his wives and sisters at Pharnacia, placed in safety as they thought, miserably perished, Mithridates in his flight sending Bacchides, the eunuch, to

crown was sent her, and she was saluted queen. She had been a sorrowful woman before, and often bewailed her beauty, that had procured her a keeper, instead of a husband, and a watch of barbarians, instead of the home and attendance of a wife, and, removed far from Greece, she enjoyed the pleasure which she proposed to herself only in a dream, being in the meantime robbed of that which is real. And when Bacchides came and bade them prepare for death, as every one thought most easy and painless, she took the diadem from her head, and fastening the string to her neck, suspended herself with it; which soon breaking "O wretched headband!" said she, "not able to help me even in this small thing!" And throwing it away she spat on it, and offered her throat to Bacchides.

Berenice had prepared a potion for herself, but at her mother's entreaty, who stood by

was strangled by Bacchides for Mithridates.

It is said that one of the unmarried sisters drank the poison, with bitter execrations and curses, but Statira uttered nothing ungentle or reproachful, but, on the contrary, commended

disgrace.

Lucullus, being a good and humane man, was concerned at these things. However going on, he came to Talaurea, from whence four days before his arrival Mithridates had fled, and was got to Tigranes in Armenia. He turned off, therefore, and subdued the Chaldeans and Tibarenians, with the lesser Armenia, and having reduced all their forts and cities, he sent

greatly incommoded the Romans. For what afterward he paid dear enough, and was now outmanœuvred by Lucullus, who, unexpectedly coming upon him at the time of the day when the soldiers used to withdraw and rest themselves, gained part of the wall and forced

No man looked after those who went off in

the ships but as soon as the fire had seized on most part of the wall, the soldiers prepared themselves for plunder, while Lucullus, pitying the ruin of the city, brought assistance from without, and encouraged his men to extinguish the flames. But all being intent upon the prey, and giving no heed to him, with loud outcries beat and clashed their arms together, until he was compelled to let them plunder, that by that means he might at least save the city from fire.

But they did quite the contrary, for in searching the houses with lights and torches everywhere, they were themselves the cause of the destruction of most of the buildings, inasmuch that when Lucullus the next day went in he shed tears, and said to his friends that he had often before blessed the fortune of Sulla but never so much admired it as then because when he was willing he was also able to save Athens but my infelicity is such, that while I endeavour to imitate him, I become like Mummius. Nevertheless he endeavoured

himself while present repaired the ruins as much as he could receiving back the inhabitants who had fled and settling as many other Greeks as were willing to live there, adding a hundred furlongs of ground to the place.

This city was a colony of Athens, built at that time when she flourished and was powerful at sea, upon which account many who fled

many of these as survived Lucullus sent every one with clothes, and two hundred drachmas, and sent them away into their own country.

On this occasion Tyrannion, the grammarian

for learning should be first made a slave and then freed, for freedom thus speciously granted again was a real deprivation of what he had before. But not in this case alone Murena showed himself far inferior in generosity to the general.

Lucullus was now busy in looking after the cities of Asia, and having no war to divert his time, spent it in the administration of law and justice the want of which had for a long time

left the province a prey to unspeakable and incredible miseries, so plundered and enslaved by tax farmers and usurers that private people were compelled to sell their sons in the flower

by horses, standing abroad to be scorched when the sun was hot, and being driven into

ceeded the principal, he struck it out. The sum and most considerable order was, that the creditor should receive the fourth part of the debtor's income, but if any lender had added the interest to the principal, it was utterly disallowed. Inasmuch, that in the space of four years all debts were paid and lands returned to their right owners.

The public debt was contracted when Asia was fined twenty thousand talents by Sulla, but twice as much was paid to the collectors, who by their usury had by this time advanced it to a hundred and twenty thousand talents. And accordingly they inveighed against Lucullus at Rome, as grossly injured by him and by their money's help (as, indeed, they were very powerful and had many of the statesmen in their debt), they stirred up several leading senators against him. But Lucullus was not only beloved by the cities which he obliged, but was also wished for by other provinces who blessed the good luck of those who had such a governor over them.

Appius Clodius, who was sent to Tigranes (the same Clodius was brother to Lucullus's wife), being led by the king's guides a round about way, unnecessarily long and tedious,

#### Antioch upon Daphne

There being commanded to wait for Tigranes, who at that time was reducing some towns in Phœnicia he won over many chiefs to his side, who unwillingly submitted to the king of Armenia, among whom was Zartienus, b

of the Gordyenians, also many of the conquered cities corresponded privately with him, whom he assured of relief from Lucullus, but ordered them to lie still at present.

The Armenian government was an oppressive one, and intolerable to the Greeks, especially that of the present king, who, growing insolent and overbearing with his success, imagined all things valuable and esteemed among men not only were his in fact, but had been purposely created for him alone. From a small and inconsiderable beginning, he had gone on to be the conqueror of many nations, had humbled the Parthian power more than any before him, and filled Mesopotamia with Greeks, whom he carried in numbers out of Cilicia and Cappadocia. He transplanted also the Arabs, who lived in tents, from their country and home, and settled them near him, that by their means he might carry on the trade.

He had many kings waiting on him, but four he always carried with him as servants and guards, who, when he rode, ran by his horse's side in ordinary under frocks, and attended him, when sitting on his throne, and

being that of men who had chosen alien to liberty, and had prepared their bodies more for chastisement than the service of their masters.

Appius, nothing dismayed or surprised at this theatrical display, as soon as audience was granted him, said he came to demand Mithridates for Lucullus's triumph, otherwise to denounce war against Tigranes inasmuch that though Tigranes endeavoured to receive him with a smooth countenance and a forced smile, he could not dissemble his discomposure to those who stood about him at the bold language of the young man, for it was the first time, perhaps in twenty five years, the length of his reign, or, more truly, of his tyranny, that any free speech had been uttered to him.

However, he made answer to Appius, that he would not desert Mithridates, and would defend himself, if the Romans attacked him.

Appius, which he refused, but on their being sent again, and augmented, that he might not seem to refuse in anger, he took one goblet and sent the rest back, and without delay went off to the general.

Tigranes before this rather so checked in

profession of respect and kindness, he sent for him, and at a private conference between them in the palace, they healed up all private jealousies between them, punishing their favourites, who bore all the blame, among whom Metrodorus of Scepsis was one, an eloquent and learned man, and so close an intimate as commonly to be called the king's father.

This man, as it happened, being employed in an embassy by Mithridates to solicit help against the Romans, Tigranes asked him, "What would you, Metrodorus, advise me to in this affair?" In return to which, either out of good will to Tigranes, or a want of solicitude for Mithridates, he made answer, that as

given the fatal turn to the anger of Mithridates, who had privately hated him before, as appeared from his cabinet papers when taken among which there was an order that Metrodorus should die. Tigranes buried him splendidly, sparing no cost to his dead body, whom he betrayed when alive.

In Tigranes's court died, also, Amphicrates, the orator, (if, for the sake of Athens, we may also mention him), of whom it is told that he left his country and fled to Seleucia, upon the

and queen to Tigranes, but, being accused of misdemeanours, prohibited all commerce with his countrymen, ended his days by starving himself. He, in like manner, received from Cleopatra an honourable burial, near Sapha, a place so called in that country.

Lucullus, when he had re-established law and a lasting peace in Asia, did not altogether forget pleasure and mirth, but, during his residence at Ephesus, gratified the cities with sports, festival triumphs, wrestling games, and single combats of gladiators. And they, in re-

quital, instituted others, called Lucullan games, in honour to him, thus manifesting their love to him, which was of more value to him than all the honour

But when Appius came to him and told him he must prepare for war with Tigranes, he

the city on fire, and by night endeavoured to escape Which when Lucullus perceived, he entered the city, and killed eight thousand of them who were still left behind, but restored to the inhabitants what was their own, and took special care for the welfare of the city

To which he was chiefly prompted by this vision One seemed to come to him in his sleep, and say, 'Go on a little further, Lucullus, for Autolycus is coming to see thee' When he arose he could not imagine what the vision meant The same day he took the city, and as he was pursuing the Cilicians, who were flying by sea he saw a statue lying on the shore, which the Cilicians carried so far, but had not time to carry aboard It was one of the master pieces of Sthenis And one told him that it was the statue of Autolycus, the founder of the city

This Autolycus is reported to have been son to Demachus, and one of those who, under Hercules, went on the expedition out of Thessaly against the Amazons, from whence in his return with Demoleon and Phlogius, he lost his vessel on a point of the Chersonesus called Pedalium He himself, with his companions and their weapons, being saved, came to Sinope and dispossessed the Syrians there The Syrians who held it were descended from Syrus as is the story, the son of Apollo and Sinope the daughter of Asopus Which as soon as Lucullus heard, he remembered the admonition of Sulla, whose advice it is in his Memoirs to treat nothing as so certain and so worthy of reliance as an intimation given in dreams

When he was now told him that Mithridates and Tigranes were just ready to transport their forces into Lycaonia and Cilicia, with the object of entering Asia before him he wondered much why the Armenian supposing him to entertain any real intentions to fight with the Romans did not assist Mithridates in his flourishing condition, and join forces when he was fit for service, instead of suffering him to be vanquished and broken in pieces, and now at last beginning the war, when its hopes were

dates, and governor of Bosporus, sent him a crown, valued at a thousand pieces of gold, and desired to be enrolled as a friend and confederate of the Romans, he fairly reputed that war at an end and left Sornatus his deputy, with six thousand soldiers, to take care of Pontus

He himself with twelve thousand foot and a little less than three thousand horse, went forth to the second war, advancing it seemed very plain, with too great and ill advised speed, into the midst of warlike nations and many thousands upon thousands of horse, into an unknown extent of country, every way inclosed with deep rivers and mountains, never free from snow, which made the soldiers, already far from orderly, follow him with great unwillingness and opposition For the same reason, also, the popular leaders at home publicly inveighed and declaimed against him, as one that raised up war after war, not so much for the interest of the republic, as that he himself,

their purpose

procure boats and make a bridge of them But in the evening the flood beginning to retire, and decreasing all through the night, the next day they saw the river far down within his banks, so much so that the inhabitants, discov

ble and submissive, and yielded an easy and swift passage

Making use of the opportunity, he carried

They use these heifers only for her sacrifices At other times they wander up and down undisturbed with the mark of the goddess, a torch, branded on them, and it is no such light or easy thing when occasion requires, to seize one of them But one of these when the army had passed the Euphrates, coming to a rock consecrated to the goddess, stood upon it, and

also a bull to Euphrates, for his safe passage

That day he tarried there, but on the next, and those that followed, he travelled through Sophene, using no manner of violence to the

must storm, ' showing them Taurus at a distance, ' the rest is reserved for those who conquer there ' Wherefore hastening his march, and passing the Tigris, he came over into Armenia

The first messenger that gave notice of Lucullus's coming was so far from pleasing Tigranes that he had his head cut off for his pains, and no man daring to bring further information, without any intelligence at all, Tigranes sat while war was already blazing around him, giving

saying great Tigranes at Ephesus, and did not at once fly out of Asia at the mere sight of the many thousands that were come against him. He is a man of a strong body that can carry off a great

be immediately sent out against Lucullus with three thousand horse, and a great number of

and the rest were coming up to them, when the scouts gave notice that the enemy was ap-

ders to advance towards the enemy, and wait until intelligence came to him that the camp was finished. Sexilius designed to have kept this order

fighting, and all his men, except a few who ran away, were destroyed. After this, Tigranes left Tigranocerta, a great city built by himself, and

retired to Taurus, and called all his forces about him

But Lucullus, giving him no time to rendezvous, sent out Murena to harass and cut of

After this success, Lucullus went to Tigranocerta, and sitting down before the city, besieged it. In it were many Greeks carried away out of Cilicia, and many barbarians in like circumstances with the Greeks, Adiabeniens, Assyrians, Gordyeniens, and Cappadocians, whose native cities he had destroyed, and forced away the inhabitants to settle here. It was a rich and beautiful city, every common man, and every man of rank, in imitation of the king, studied to enlarge and adorn it. This made Lucullus more vigorously press the siege, in the belief that Tigranes would not patiently endure but even against his own judgment would come down in anger to force him away, which he was not mistaken

off the supplies. Taxiles, also, who came from Mithridates, and who stayed with his army

to this he weakened at first, but the Armenians and Gordyeniens in a full body and the whole forces of Medes and Adiabeniens, under their respective kings, joined him when many Arabians came up from the sea beyond Babylon, and from the Caspian sea the Albanians and the Iberians, their neighbours, and not a few of the free people, without king, living about the Araxes, by entreaty and by

Taxiles went in danger of his life to counsel against fighting, and it was imputed to envy in Mithridates thus to discourage him. Therefore

as it is said, that he should fight with Lucullus alone and not with all the Roman generals together.

Neither was his boldness to be accounted wholly frantic or unreasonable, when he had so many nations and kings attending him, and so many tens of thousands of well-armed foot and horse about him. He had twenty thousand archers and slingers, fifty five thousand horse, of which seventeen thousand were in complete armour, as Lucullus wrote to the senate, a hundred and fifty thousand heavy armed men, drawn up partly into cohorts, partly into phalanxes, besides various divisions of men appointed to make roads and lay bridges, to drain off waters and cut wood, and to perform other necessary services, to the number of thirty five thousand, who, being quartered behind the army, added to its strength, and made it the more formidable to behold.

As soon as he had passed Taurus, and appeared with his forces, and saw the Romans beleaguering Tigranocerta, the barbarous people

to leave the siege and march up to Tigranes, others that it would not be safe to leave the siege and so many enemies behind. He answered that neither side by itself was right, but together both gave sound advice, and accordingly he divided his army, and left Murena with six thousand foot in charge of the siege, and himself went out with twenty four cohorts, in which were no more than ten thousand men at arms and with all the horse and slingers and archers and about a thousand sitting down by the river in a large plain. He appeared, indeed, very inconsiderable to Tigranes, and a fit subject for the flattering wits about him. Some of whom jeered, others cast lots for the spoil and every one of the kings and commanders came and desired to undertake the engagement alone, and that he would be pleased to sit still and behold. Tigranes himself, wishing to be witty and pleasant upon the occasion, made use of the well known saying that they were too many for ambassadors, and too few for soldiers. Thus they continued sneering and scoffing.

As soon as day came, Lucullus brought out his forces under arms. The barbarian army stood on the eastern side of the river, and there being a bend of the river westward in that part of it, where it was easiest forded, Lucullus,

while he led his army on in haste, seemed to Tigranes to be flying, who thereupon called Taxiles, and in derision said, 'Do you not see these invincible Romans flying? But Taxiles replied, 'Would, indeed, O king, that some such unlikely piece of fortune might be destined you, but the Romans do not, when going on a march, put on their best clothes, nor use bright shields, and naked headpieces, as now you see them, with the leathern coverings all taken off, but this is a preparation for war of men just ready to engage with their enemies.'

While Taxiles was thus speaking, as Lucullus wheeled about, the first eagle appeared and the cohorts, according to their divisions and companies, formed in order to pass over, when with much ado, and like a man that is just recovering from a drunken fit, Tigranes cried out twice or thrice, 'What, are they upon us?'

armed cavalry. Some officers advised Lucullus just as he was going to cross the river, to lie still, that day being one of the unfortunate ones which they call black days, for on it the army under Cæpio, engaging with the Cimbrians, was destroyed. But he returned the famous answer, 'I will make it a happy day to the Romans.' It was the day before the Nones of October.

Having so said, he bade them take courage, passed over the river, and himself first of all

combat with an enemy whose skill was in distant fighting, and by the speed of their advance curtail the space that exposed them to the archery.

But when he saw the heavy armed horse, the

swords. The only defence of these horsemen at arms are their lances, they have nothing else that they can use to protect themselves or annoy their enemy, on account of the weight and



stiffness of their armour, with which they are, as it were, built up

climbing up Being on the top and standing in  
 fel  
 red  
 his  
 men not to throw their javelins, but coming up  
 hand to hand with the enemy, to hack their  
 shins and thighs, which parts alone were un-  
 guarded in these heavy armed horsemen

made in the flight, or rather in the endeavour  
 ing to fly away, which they could not well do  
 by reason of the depth and closeness of their  
 own ranks which hindered them

also taken

It is stated that above a hundred thousand  
 foot were lost, and that of the horse but very

decide themselves for putting on armour  
 against such painful attacks Livy also says that  
 the Romans never fought an enemy with such  
 unequal forces, for the conquerors were not so  
 much as one twentieth part of the number of  
 the conquered

The most sagacious and experienced Roman

security

On this account it was that Mithridates had  
 made no haste to come up to fight, imagining  
 Lucullus would, as he had done before, use  
 caution and delay, which made him march at  
 his leisure to join Tigranes And first, as he be-  
 gan to meet some straggling Armenians in the  
 way, making off in great fear and consterna-  
 tion he suspected the worst, and when greater

and humiliated, he by no means  
 with insolence, but alighting from his horse,  
 and condoling with him on their common loss,  
 he gave him his own royal guard to attend  
 him, and animated him for the future And  
 they together gathered fresh forces about them

took it He seized on the treasure which, but  
 gave the city to be plundered by the soldiers, in  
 which were found, amongst other property  
 eight thousand talents of coined money Be-  
 sides this, also, he distributed eight hundred  
 drachmas to each man out of the spoils When  
 he understood that many players were taken at  
 the city, whom Tigranes had invited from all  
 parts for opening the theatre which he had  
 built, he made use of them for celebrating his  
 triumphal games and spectacles The Greeks  
 he sent home, allowing them money for their  
 journey, and the barbarians also, as many as  
 had been forced away from their own dwell-  
 ings So that by this one city being dissolved,  
 many, by the restitution of their former in-

of praise for acts of justice and clemency than  
 for feats in war, these being due partly to the  
 soldiers, and very greatly to fortune, while  
 those are the sure proofs of a gentle and liberal  
 soul and by such aids Lucullus, at that time  
 even without the help of arms, succeeded in re-  
 ducing the barbarians For the kings of the  
 Arabians came to him, tendering what they  
 had, and with them the Sophonians also sub-  
 mitted And he so dealt with the Gordyeneans  
 that they were willing to leave their own state

tations, and to follow him with their wives and children

Which was for this cause Zarbienus, King of the Gordyeniens, as has been told, being impatient under the tyranny of Tigranes, had by

forgot not this, but coming to the Gordyeniens made a solemn interment in honour of Zarbienus, and adorning the funeral pile with royal robes, and gold, and the spoils of Tigranes, he himself in person kindled the fire, and poured in perfumes with the friends and relations of the deceased, calling him his companion and the confederate of the Romans. He ordered, also, a costly monument to be built for him. There was a large treasure of gold and silver found in Zarbienus's palace, and no less than three million measures of corn, so that the soldiers were provided for, and Lucullus had the

After this came an embassy from the King

him to be a double minded man, and to be

solved to pass by Tigranes and Mithridates as antagonists already overcome, and to try the power of Parthia, by leading his army against them thinking it would be a glorious result, thus in one current of war, like an athlete in the games, to throw down three kings one after another, and successively to deal as a conqueror with three of the greatest powers under Heaven

He sent, therefore, into Pontus to Sornatus and his colleagues, bidding them bring the army thence, and join with him in his expedition out of Gordyene. The soldiers there, however, who had been restive and unruly before, now openly displayed their mutinous temper. No manner of entreaty or force availed with them, but they protested and cried out that they would stay no longer even there, but would go away and desert Pontus. The news of which, when reported to Lucullus, did no small harm to the soldiers about him, who were

already corrupted with wealth and plenty, and desirous of ease. And on hearing the boldness of the others, they called them men, and declared they themselves ought to follow their example, for the actions which they had done did now well deserve release from service and repose

Upon these and worse words, Lucullus gave up the thoughts of invading Parthia, and in the height of summer time went against Tigranes. Passing over Taurus, he was filled with apprehension at the greenness of the fields before him, so long is the season deferred in this region by the coldness of the air. But neverthe-

But when, after doing all he could to provoke the enemy to fight, by drawing entrenchments round their camp and by burning the country before them, he could by no means bring them to venture out after their frequent defeats before, he rose up and marched to Artaxata, the royal city of Tigranes, where his wives and young children were kept, judging that Tigranes would never suffer that to go without the hazard of a battle. It is related that Hannibal the Carthaginian, after the defeat of

called after his own name, and made Metropolis of Armenia

And in fact, when Lucullus proceeded against it, Tigranes no longer suffered it but came with his army, and on the fourth day sat down by the Romans, the river Arsianus lying between them, which of necessity Lucullus must pass in his march to Artaxata. Lucullus, after sacrifice

posed in the rear to prevent the enemy's inclosing them. For there were many choice horse drawn up against him, in the front stood the Mardian horse archers, and Iberians with long

spears, in whom, being the most warlike, Tigranes more confided than in any other of his foreign troops. But nothing of moment was done by them, for though they skirmished with the Roman horse at a distance, they were not able to stand when the foot came up to them, but being broken, and flying on both sides, drew the horse in pursuit after them.

Though these were routed, yet Lucullus was not without alarm when he saw the cavalry

penians who were opposite him, and before

dure the shout of the Romans. The pursuit reached a long way, and all through the night the Romans slew and took prisoners, and carried off spoils and treasure, till they were weary. Livy says there were more taken and destroyed in the first battle, but in the second, men of greater distinction.

Lucullus, flushed and animated by this victory, determined to march on into the interior and there complete his conquests over the barbarians, but winter weather came on, contrary to expectation as early as the autumnal equinox, with storms and frequent snows, and, even in the most clear days, hoar frost and ice, which made the waters scarcely drinkable for the horses by their exceeding coldness, and scarcely passable through the ice breaking and cutting the horses' sinews. The country for the most part being quite uncleared, with difficult passes and much wood, kept them continually wet, the snow falling thickly on them as they marched in the day, and the ground that they lay upon at night being damp and watery. After the battle they followed not Lucullus many days before they began to be refractory, first of all entreating and sending the tribunes to him, but presently they tumultuously gathered together, and made a shouting all night long in their tents, a plain sign of a mutinous army. But Lucullus as earnestly entreated them, desiring them to have patience, till they took the Armenian Carthage, and overturned the work of their great enemy, meaning Hannibal.

But when he could not prevail, he led them back, and crossing Taurus by another road, came into the fruitful and sunny country of Mygdonia, where was a great and populous

city, by the barbarians called Nisibis, by the Greeks Antioch of Mygdonia. This was defended by Guras, brother of Tigranes, with the dignity of governor, and by the engineering skill and dexterity of Callimachus, the same who so much annoyed the Romans at Amisus. Lucullus, however, brought his army up to it, and laying close siege, in a short time took it by storm. He used Guras, who surrendered himself, kindly, but gave no attention to Callimachus, though he offered to make discovery of hidden treasures, commanding him to be kept in chains, to be punished for firing the city of Amisus, which had disappointed his ambition of showing favour and kindness to the Greeks.

Hitherto, one would imagine fortune had attended and fought with Lucullus; but afterwards, as if the wind had failed of a sudden, he did all things by force, and as it were against the grain, and showed certainly the conduct and patience of a wise captain, but in the results met with no fresh honour or reputation, and indeed, by bad success and vain embarrassments with his soldiers, he came within a little of losing even what he had before. He himself was not the least cause of all this, being far from inclined to seek popularity with the mass of the soldiers, and more ready to think any indulgence shown to them an invasion of his own authority. But what was worst of all he was naturally unsociable to his great officers in commission with him, despising others and thinking them worthy of nothing in comparison with himself. These faults, we are told, he had with all his many excellences, he was of a large and noble person, an eloquent speaker and a wise counsellor, both in the Forum and the camp.

Sallust says the soldiers were ill affected to him from the beginning of the war, because they were forced to keep the field two winters at Cyzicus and afterwards at Amisus. The other winters, also, vexed them for they either spent them in an enemy's country, or else were confined to their tents in the open field among their confederates, for Lucullus not so much as once went into a Greek confederate town with his army. To this ill affection abroad, the tribunes yet more contributed at home, invidiously accusing Lucullus as one who for empire and riches prolonged the war, holding, it might almost be said, under his sole power Cilicia, Asia, Bithynia, Paphlagonia, Pontus, Armenia all as far as the river Phasis, and now of late had plundered the royal city of Tigranes, as if he

had been commissioned not so much to subdue as to strip kings. This is what we are told was said by Lucius Quintus, one of the prætors, at whose instance, in particular, the people determined to send one who should succeed Lucullus in his province, and voted, also, to relieve many of the soldiers under him from further service.

Besides these evils, that which most of all prejudiced Lucullus was Publius Clodius, an insolent man, very vicious and bold, brother to Lucullus's wife, a woman of bad conduct, with

after many), he ingratiated himself secretly with the Fimbrian troops, and stirred them up against Lucullus, using fair speeches to them, who of old had been used to be flattered in such a manner. These were those whom Fimbria before had persuaded to kill the consul Flaccus and choose him their leader.

And so they listened not unwillingly to Clodius, and called him the soldiers' friend, for

gaining with all nations, and wandering throughout all the world they must wear out their lives receiving no other reward for their service than to guard the carriages and camels of Lucullus, laden with gold and precious goblets, while as for Pompey's soldiers, they were all citizens, living safe at home with their wives and children, on fertile lands, or in towns, and that not after driving Mithridates and Tigranes into wild deserts, and overturning the royal cities of Asia, but after having merely reduced exiles in Spain, or fugitive slaves in Italy. Nay, if indeed we must never have an end of fighting should we not rather reserve the remain-

by such practices the army of Lucullus, becoming corrupted, neither followed him against Tigranes, nor against Mithridates, when he now once returned into Pontus out of Armenia, and was recovering his kingdom but under pretence of the winter, sat idle in Gordyene, every minute expecting either Pompey, or some other general, to succeed Lucullus. But when news came that Mithridates had defeated Fabius, and was marching against Sornathus

and Triarius, out of shame they followed Lucullus.

Triarius, ambitiously aiming at victory before ever Lucullus came to him, though he was then very near, was defeated in a great battle, in which it is said that above seven thousand Romans fell, among whom were a hundred and fifty centurions and four and twenty trib-

wanted for the coming of Tigranes, who was then on his march with great forces, he resolved before they joined their forces to turn once more and engage with Tigranes. But in the way the mutinous Fimbrians deserted their ranks, professing themselves released from service by a decree, and that Lucullus, the prov-

not now submit to bear, entreating them one

At length by the entreaty of the other soldiers, the Fimbrians, being prevailed upon, consented to tarry that summer under him, but if during that time no enemy came to fight them, to be free. Lucullus of necessity was forced to comply with this, or else to abandon the country to the barbarians. He kept them, indeed, with him, but without urging his authority upon them, nor did he lead them out to battle, being contented if they should but stay with him though he then saw Cappadocia wasted by Tigranes, and Mithridates again triumphing, whom not long before he reported in the senate to be wholly subdued, and commissioners were now arrived to settle the affairs of Pontus, as if all had been quietly in his possession.

But when they came, they found him not so much as master of himself, but contemned and derided by the common soldiers, who arrived at that height of insolence against their general, that at the end of summer they put on their armour and drew their swords, and defied their enemies then absent and gone off a long while before, and with great outcries and waving their swords in the air they quitted the camp, proclaiming that the time was expired

which they promised to stay with Lucullus. The rest were summoned by letters from Pompey to come and join him; he by the favour of the people and by flattery of their leaders

succeeded rather to his triumph than to his commission, and that he was not so truly deprived of his command, as of the glory he had deserved in his command, which he was forced to yield to another

It was yet more of just matter of pity and indignation to those who were present, for Lucullus remained no longer master of rewards or punishments for any actions done in the war, neither would Pompey suffer any man to go to him, or pay any respect to the orders and arrangements he made with advice of his ten commissioners, but expressly issued edicts to the contrary, and could not but be obeyed by reason of his greater power

Both had rods dressed with laurel carried before them for their victories, and as Pompey's laurel was shared

which Pompey's friends counted a good omen, as indeed, of a truth, Lucullus's actions furnished the honours of Pompey's command

So wanting was Lucullus, either through natural constitution or adverse circumstances, in that one fine and

other  
tude, vigour, wisdom, justice, the Roman empire had not had Euphrates for its bound

er of Parthia had not in Lucullus's time shown itself so formidable as Crassus afterwards found it, nor had as yet gained that consistency, being crippled by wars at home and on its frontiers, and unable even to make head against the en-

crown of Tigranes carried in triumph

not beholden to the inadvertency and effeminacy of his enemies, but to his own courage and conduct But of this afterwards.

Lucullus, upon his return to Rome, found

the scene, and animated the people against Lucullus himself, urging them to deny him a tri-

in person among the tribes, with a treaty and labour, scarce at length prevailed upon them to consent to his triumph

The pomp of which proved not so wonderful or so wearisome with the length of the pe-

adorned the Flaminian circus, a spectacle by its means despicable In his progress there passed by a few horsemen in heavy armour, ten chariots armed with scythes, sixty friends and officers of the king's, and a hundred and a brazen beaked ships of war, which were conveyed along with them, a golden image

silver, little less than two million seven hundred thousand pieces There were tablets, all with inscriptions, stating what moneys he gave Pompey for prosecuting the piratic war, what he delivered into the treasury, and what gave to every soldier, which was nine hundred

and fifty drachmas each. After all which he nobly feasted the city and adjoining villages or *vici*.

Being divorced from Clodia, a dissolute and wicked woman, he married Servilia, sister to Cato. This also proved an unfortunate match, for she only wanted one of all of Clodia's vices, the criminality she was accused of with her brothers. Out of reverence to Cato, he for a while connived her impurity and immodesty, but at length dismissed her.

When the senate expected great things from him, hoping to find in him a check to the usurpations of Pompey, and that with the greatness of his station and credit he would come forward as the champion of the nobility, he retired from business and abandoned public life, either because he saw the state to be in a difficult and diseased condition, or, as others say because he was as great as he could well be and inclined to a quiet and easy life, after

great and glorious deeds of his Cimbric victories was not contented to retire upon his

due sufferings

Better in like manner, they say, had it been for Cæcero after Catiline's conspiracy, to have retired and grown old, and for Scipio, after his Numantine and Carthaginian conquests, to have sat down contented. For the administration of public affairs has, like other things, its proper term, and statesmen, as well as wrestlers, will break down when strength and youth fail. But Crassus and Pompey, on the other hand laughed to see Lucullus abandoning himself to pleasure and expense, as if luxurious living were not a thing that as little became his years as government of affairs at home or of an army abroad.

And, indeed, Lucullus's life, like the Old Comedy, presents us at the commencement with acts of policy and of war, at the end offering nothing but good eating and drinking, feasting and revellings, and mere play. For I give no higher name to his sumptuous buildings, porticos, and baths, still less to his paintings and sculptures, and all his industry about these curiosities, which he collected with vast

of luxury, the Lucullan gardens are counted the noblest the emperor has.

Tubero, the stoic, when he saw his buildings at Naples, where he suspended the hills upon vast tunnels, brought in the sea for moats and fish ponds round his house, and built pleasure-houses in the waters, called him Xerxes in a gown. He had also fine seats in Tusculum, belvederes, and large open balconies for men's apartments, and porticos to walk in, where Pompey coming to see him, blamed him for making a house which would be pleasant in summer, but uninhabitable in winter, whom he answered with a smile, 'You think me, then, less provident than cranes and storks, not to change my home with the season.' When a prætor, with great expense and pains, was preparing a spectacle for the people, and asked him to lend him some purple robes for the performers, he told him he had

many, on which the poet Horace observes that a house is but a poor one where the valuables unseen and unthought of do not exceed all those that meet the eye.

Lucullus's daily entertainments were ostentatiously extravagant, not only with purple coverlets, and plate adorned with precious stones, and dancings and interludes, but with the greatest diversity of dishes and the most elaborate.

in summer time thrushes were not to be found anywhere but in Lucullus's fattening coops, that he would not suffer them to fetch one thence, but observing to his physician, 'So if

are some, however, who say the words were said, but not by Cato.

coming to Rome day after day, who of a true Grecian principle, being ashamed, and declining the invitations, where so great an expense was every day incurred for them, he with a smile told them, Some of this, indeed, my Grecian friends, is for your sakes, but more for that of Lucullus."

Once when he supped alone, there being only one course and that but moderately furnished he called his steward and reproved him, who professing to have supposed that there would be no need of any great entertainment, when nobody was invited, was answered, 'What, did not you know, then, that to-day Lucullus dines with Lucullus?'

Which being much spoken of about the city, Cicero and Pompey one day met him loitering in the Forum, the former his intimate friend and familiar, and though there had been some ill will between Pompey and him about the command in the war, still they used to see each other and converse on easy terms together

with you to-day, just on the dinner that is prepared for yourself' Lucullus being surprised, and requesting a day's time, they refused to grant it, neither suffered him to talk with his servants, for fear he should give order for more than was appointed before. But thus much they consented to, that before their faces he might tell his servants, that to-day he would

and all else in accordance, so that the servants, on knowing where he would dine, knew also how much was to be expended, and in what style and form dinner was to be served. The expense for the Apollo was fifty thousand drachmas and thus much being that day laid out, the greatness of the cost did not so much

praise and record, for he collected very many choice manuscripts, and the use they were put to was even more magnificent than the purchase, the library being always open, and the

habitation of the Muses, there walking about, and diverting one another. He himself often passed his hours there, disputing with the learned in the walks, and giving his advice to statesmen who required it, insomuch that his house was altogether a home, and in a manner a Greek prytaneum for those that visited Rome.

He was fond of all sorts of philosophy and

tors, among whom Cicero was one, who wrote an admirable treatise in defence of his sect, in which he was most in favour of com-

called *Lucullus*.

For, as has been said, they were great friends and took the same side in politics. For Lucullus did not wholly retire from the republic, but only from ambition, and from the dangerous and often lawless struggle for political pre-eminence, which he left to Crassus and Cato, whom the senators, jealous of Pompey's greatness, put forward as their champions, while Lucullus refused to head them. For his friend sake he came into the Forum and into the senate, when occasion offered to humble the ambition and pride of Pompey, whose settlements after his conquests over the kings, he got cancelled, and, by the assistance of Cato, hindered a division of lands to his soldiers, which he proposed.

So Pompey went over to Crassus and Cato's alliance, or rather conspiracy, and filling the city with armed men, procured the ratification of his decrees by force, and drove Cato and Lucullus out of the Forum. Which being resented by the nobility, Pompey's party produced one Vettius, pretending they apprehended him in a design against Pompey's life. Vettius in the senate house accused others but before the people named Lucullus, as if he had

been suborned by him to kill Pompey Nobody gave heed to what he said, and it soon appeared that they had put him forward to make false charges and accusations

And after a few days the whole intrigue became yet more obvious, when the dead body of Vettius was thrown out of prison, he being reported, indeed, to have died a natural death, but carrying marks of a halter and blows about him and seen on a stage to have been taken

by a potion, given him by Callisthenes, his freedman. The potion was meant by Callis-

thenes to strengthen his affection for him, and was supposed to have that tendency, but it stood quite otherwise, and so disabled and unsettled his mind, that while he was yet alive, his brother took charge of his affairs

cerned, and hooked together, and would have forcibly taken his corpse, as it was carried into the market place by young men of the highest rank, and have buried it in the field of Mars, where they buried Sulla Which being altogether unexpected, and necessities not easily to be procured on a sudden, his brother, after much entreaty and solicitation, prevailed upon them to suffer him to be buried on his Tusculan estate, which had been conveyed to himself

by a potion, given him by Callisthenes, his freedman. The potion was meant by Callis-

## CIMON and LUCULLUS Compared

ONE might bless the end of Lucullus, which was so timid as to let him die before the great revolution which fate, by intestine wars, was already effecting against the established government, and to close his life in a free though troubled commonwealth And in this, above all other things, Cimon and he are alike For he died also when Greece was as yet un-

must give the preference to the change for good, for it argues the better nature, where vice declines and virtue grows

Both had great wealth, but employed it in different ways, and there is no comparison between the south wall of the Acropolis built by Cimon, and the chambers and galleries, with their sea views, built at Naples by Lucullus, out of the spoils of the barbarians Neither can we compare Cimon's popular and liberal table with the sumptuous oriental one of Lucullus, the former receiving a great many guests every day at small cost, the latter expensively spread for a few men of pleasure, unless you will say that different times made the alteration For who can tell but that Cimon, if he had retired

Orpheus, that he makes an eternal debauch hereafter the reward of those who lived well here

Indeed, ease and quiet, and the study of pleasant and speculative learning, to an old man retiring from command and office, is a most suitable and becoming solace, but to misguide virtuous actions to pleasure as their utmost end, and as the conclusion of campaigns and commands, to keep the feast of Venus, did not become the noble Academy, and the follower of Xenocrates, but rather one that inclined to Epicurus And this is one surprising point of contrast between them, Cimon's youth was ill reputed and intemperate, Lucullus's well disciplined and sober Undoubtedly we

tures gained in successful action and effort leave the baser appetites no time or place, and make active and heroic men forget them Had but Lucullus ended his days in the field, and in command, envy and detraction itself could never have accused him So much for their manner of life

In war, it is plain they were both soldiers of excellent conduct, both at land and sea But as



in the games they honour those champions who on the same day gain the garland, both in wrestling and in the pancratium, with the name of victors and more," so Cimon, honouring Greece with a sea and land victory on the same day, may claim a certain pre-emi-

who ruled over confederates before, but Cimon made his country, which when he began was a mere follower of others, both rule over confederates, and conquer enemies too, forcing the Persians to relinquish the sea, and inducing the Lacedæmonians to surrender their command

over to the other. Lucullus came home without the forces which he led out, Cimon, sent out at first to serve as one confederate among others, returned home with authority even over these also having successfully effected for his city three most difficult services, establishing peace

piece of ill fortune, for he died when general,

plaints of his army, which brought him at last into such extreme unpopularity among them. But did not Cimon also suffer like him in this? For the citizens arraigned him, and did not leave off till they had banished him, that, as Plato says, they might not hear him for the space of ten years. For high and noble minds seldom please the vulgar, or are acceptable to them, for the force they use to straighten their distorted actions gives the same pain as surgeons' bandages do in bringing dislocated bones to their natural position. Both of them, perhaps, come off pretty much with an equal acquittal on this count.

Lucullus very much outwent him in war, being the first Roman who carried an army over

Taurus, passed the Tigris, took and burned the royal palaces of Asia in the sight of the kings, Tigranocerta, Cabira, Sinope, and Nisibis, seizing and overwhelming the northern parts as far as the Phasis, the east as far as

they fled away into deserts and thick and unpassable woods.

In demonstration of this superiority, we see that the Persians, as if no great harm had befallen them under Cimon, soon after appeared

and broken in the former wars, never dared to show his army to Pompey outside the camp, but fled away to Bosphorus, and there died. Tigranes threw himself, naked and unarmed down before Pompey, and taking his crown from his head laid it at his feet, complimenting Pompey with what was not his own but, in real truth, the conquest already effected by Lucullus. And when he received the ensigns of majesty again, he was well pleased, evidently because he had forfeited them before. And the commander, as the wrestler, is to be accounted to have done most who leaves an adversary almost conquered for his successor.

Cimon, moreover, when he took the command, found the power of the king broken, and the spirits of the Persians humbled by their great defeats and incessant routs under Themistocles, Pausanias, and Leontychides, and thus easily overcame the bodies of men whose souls were quelled and defeated before hand. But Tigranes had never yet in many combats been beaten, and was flushed with success when he engaged with Lucullus. There is no comparison between the numbers which came against Lucullus and those subdued by Cimon.

All which things being rightly considered, it is a hard matter to give judgment. For superior natural favour also appears to have attended both of them, directing the one what to do the other what to avoid, and thus they have, both of them, so to say, the vote of the gods, to declare them noble and divine characters.

# NICIAS

D 413 B C

CASSUS, in my opinion, may most properly be set against Nicias, and the Parthian disaster compared with that in Sicily. But here it will be well for me to entreat the reader, in all courtesy, not to think that I contend with Thucydides in matters so pathetically, vividly, and eloquently, beyond all imitation, and even beyond himself, expressed by him nor to believe me guilty of the like folly with Timæus, who, hoping in his history to surpass Thucydides in art, and to make

absolutely senseless. Such actions in Nicias's life as Thucydides and Philistus have related, since they cannot be passed by, illustrating as they do most especially his character and tem-

there in other men's writings, or are found among the old men want and a h a 7

dar's phrase, to—

*One that on his feet  
Would with the Lydian cars compete*

He simply shows himself all along a half lettered childish writer, in the words of Di-philus—

*— of wit obese  
O'erlarded with Sicilian grease*

Often he sinks to the very level of Xenarchus, telling us that he thinks it ominous to the Athenians that their general, who had victory in his name, was unwilling to take command in the expedition, and that the defacing of the Herma was a divine intimation that they should suffer much in the war by Hermocrates, the son of Hermon, and, moreover, how it was likely that Hercules should aid the Syracusans for the sake of Proserpine, by whose means he took Cerberus, and should be angry with the Athenians for protecting the Egestæans, descended from Trojan ancestors, whose city he, for an injury of their king Laomedon, had overthrown. However, all these may be merely other instances of the same happy taste that makes him correct the diction of Philistus, and abuse Plato and Aristotle.

This sort of contention and rivalry with others in matter of style, to my mind, in any case, seems petty and pedantic, but when its objects are works of inimitable excellence, it is

of mind understood

First of all I would mention what Aristotle has said of Nicias, that there had been three good citizens eminent above the rest for their hereditary affection and love to the people, Nicias, the son of Niceratus, Thucydides, the son of Melesias, and Theramenes, the son of Hagnon, but the last less than the others, for he had his dubious extraction cast in his teeth, as a foreigner from Ceos, and his inconstancy, which made him side sometimes with one party, sometimes with another, in public life, and which obtained him the nickname of the Buskin.

Thucydides came earlier, and, on the behalf of the nobility, was a great opponent of the measures by which Pericles courted the favour of the people.

Nicias was a younger man, yet was in some reputation even whilst Pericles lived, so much so as to have been his colleague in the office of general, and to have held command by himself more than once. But on the death of Pericles, he presently rose to the highest place, chiefly

fluence by his exertions—

*— to please*

*The old men who trusted him to find them fees,  
yet even those, for whose interest and to gain*

whose favour he acted, nevertheless observing the avarice, the arrogance, and the presumption of the man, many of them supported Nicias

For his was not that sort of gravity which is harsh and offensive, but he tempered it with a certain caution and deference, winning upon the people, by seeming afraid of them. And being naturally diffident and unhopeful in war, his good fortune supplied his want of courage, and kept it from being detected, as in all his commands he was constantly successful. And his timorousness in civil life, and his extreme dread of accusers, was thought very suitable in a citizen of a free state, and from the people's good will towards him, got him no small power over them, they being fearful of all that despised them, but willing to promote one who seemed to be afraid of them, the greatest compliment their betters could pay them being not to condemn them.

Pericles, who by solid virtue and the pure force of argument ruled the commonwealth, had stood in need of no disguises nor persuasions with the people. Nicias, inferior in these respects, used his riches, of which he had abundance, to gain popularity. Neither had he the nimble wit of Cleon to win the Athenians to his purposes by amusing them with bold jests, unprovided with such qualities, he courted them with dramatic exhibitions, gymnastic games, and other public shows more sumptuous and more splendid than had been ever

Minerva in the citadel, having lost the gold that covered it, and a shrine in the temple of Bacchus, under the tripods, that were presented by those who won the prize in the shows or

one whose person had been consecrated to represent a god. And forthwith he set the young man free.

sent to sing hymns to the god were wont to

arrive in no order, as it might happen and, being there met by a crowd of people crying out to them to sing, in their hurry to begin, used to disembark confusedly, putting on their garlands, and changing their dresses as they left the ships, he, when he had to convoy the sacred company, disembarked the chorus at Rhenea, together with the sacrifice, and other

adorned with gilding and colouring and with garlands and tapestries, this he laid in the night over the channel betwixt Rhenea and Delos, being no great distance.

And at break of day he marched forth with all the procession to the god, and led the chorus, sumptuously ornamented and singing their hymns, along over the bridge. The sacrifices, the games, and the feast being over he

revenue the inhabitants of Delos were to sacrifice and to feast, and to pray the gods for many good things to Nicias. This he engraved on a pillar, which he left in Delos to be a record of his bequest. This same palm tree, afterwards broken down by the wind, fell on the great statue which the men of Naxos presented, and struck it to the ground.

It is plain that much of this might be vain glory, and the mere desire of popularity and applause, yet from other qualities and advantages of the man one might believe all the cost and public display to be the effect of devotion. For he was one of those who dreaded the

faurs, more especially concerning his silver mines, for he owned many works at Laurium of great value, but somewhat hazardous to carry on. He maintained there a multitude of slaves, and his wealth consisted chiefly in silver. Hence he had many hangers on about him, begging and obtaining. For he gave to those who could do him mischief no less than to those who deserved well. In short, his timidity was a revenue to rogues, and his humanity to honest men.

We find testimony in the comic writers a

when Teleclides, speaking of one of the professed informers, says—

*Charles gave the man a pound, the matter  
not to name,  
That from inside a money-bag into the  
world he came,  
And Nicias, also, paid him four, I know  
the reason well,  
But Nicias is a worthy man, and so I will  
not tell*

So, also, the informer whom Eupolis introduces in his *Maricas*, attacking a good, simple, poor man—

*How long ago did you and Nicias meet?*

*I did but see him just now in the street*

*The man has seen him and denies it not,  
'Tis evident that they are in a plot*

*See you, O citizens! 'tis fact,  
Nicias is taken in the act*

*Taken, Fools! take so good a man  
In aught that's wrong none will or can.*

Cleon, in *Aristophanes*, makes it one of his threats—

*I'll outscreech all the speakers, and make Nicias  
stand aghast*

Phrynichus also implies his want of spirit and his easiness to be intimidated in the verses—

*A noble man he was I well can say,  
Nor walked like Nicias, cowering on his way*

So cautious was he of informers, and so reserved, that he never would dine out with any citizen, nor allow himself to indulge in talk and conversation with his friends, nor give himself any leisure for such amusements, but when he was general he used to stay at the

This Hiero transacted all his secrets for Nicias with the diviners, and gave out to the people what a toilsome and miserable life he led for the sake of the commonwealth

"He," said Hiero, "can never be either at the bath or at his meat but some public business interferes. Careless of his own and zealous for the public good, he scarcely ever goes to bed till after others have had their first sleep."

amusement." And in fact this was Nicias's manner of life, so that he well might apply to himself the words of Agamemnon—

*Vain pomp's the ruler of the life we live,  
And a slave's service to the crowd we give*

He observed that the people, in the case of men of eloquence, or of eminent parts, make use of their talents upon occasion, but were always jealous of their abilities, and held a watchful eye upon them, taking all opportunities to humble their pride and abate their reputation, as was manifest in their condemnation of Pericles, their banishment of Damon, their distrust of Anuphon the Rhamnusian, but especially in the case of Paches who took Lesbos, who, having to give an account of his conduct, in the very court of justice unsheathed his sword and slew himself. Upon such considerations, Nicias declined all difficult and lengthy enterprises, if he took a command, he was for doing what was safe, and if, as thus was likely, he had for the most part success, he did not attribute it to any wisdom, conduct, or courage of his own, but, to avoid envy, he thanked fortune for all, and gave the glory to the divine powers.

And the actions themselves bore testimony in his favour, the city met at that time with several considerable reverses, but he had not a hand in any of them. The Athenians were routed in Thrace by the Chalcidians, Calliades and Xenophon commanding in chief. Demosthenes was the general when they were unfortunate in Ætolia. At Delium they lost a thousand citizens under the conduct of Hippocrates, the plague was principally laid to the charge of Pericles, he, to carry on the war, having shut up close together in the town the crowd of people from the country who, by the change of place, and of their usual course of living, bred the pestilence.

being seated at home and locked up. And when any came to the door, some friend of his gave them good words, and begged them to excuse him, Nicias was very busy, as if affairs of state and public duties still kept him occupied.

He who principally acted this part for him, and contributed most to this state and show, was Hiero, a man educated in Nicias's family, and instructed by him in letters and music. He professed to be the son of Dionysius, surnamed Chalcus, whose poems are yet extant, and had led out the colony to Italy and founded Thurium.

peace, to make a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, as a tie and confirmation of the peace, which would make them more terrible to those that held out, and the firmer to each other.

Whilst these matters were on foot, Alcibiades, who was no lover of tranquillity, and who was offended with the Lacedæmonians because of their applications and attentions to Nicias, while they overlooked and despised

continue to please the Athenians, but were thought to have acted unfairly in having made a league with the Boeotians, and had not given up Panactum, as they should have done, with its fortifications unrazed, nor yet Amphipolis, he laid hold on these occasions for his purpose, and availed himself of every one of them to irritate the people. And, at length, sending for ambassadors from the Argives, he exerted himself to effect a confederacy between the Athenians and them.

And now, when Lacedæmonian ambassadors were come with full powers, and at their preliminary audience by the council seemed to come in all points with just proposals, he, fearing that the general assembly, also, would be won over to their offers, overreached them with false professions and oaths of assistance, on the condition that they would not avow that they came with full powers, this, he said, being the only way for them to attain their desires. They

which, when they denied, he, contrary to their expectation, changing his countenance, called the council to witness their words, and now bade the people beware how they trust or transact anything with such manifest liars,

being at a loss what to say, and struck with amazement and wonder, the assembly resolved to send immediately for the Argives, to enter into a league with them. An earthquake, which interrupted the assembly, made for

be deferred, and he be sent to the Lacedæmonians, in full expectation that so all would go well.

When he arrived at Sparta, they received him there as a good man, and one well inclined towards them, yet he effected nothing but, baffled by the party that favoured the Boeotians, he returned home, not only dishonoured and hardly spoken of, but likewise in fear of the Athenians, who were vexed and enraged that through his persuasions they had released so many and such considerable persons, their prisoners, for the men who had been brought from Pylos were of the chiefest families of Sparta, and had those who were highest there in place and power for their friends and kindred. Yet did they not in their heat proceed against him, otherwise than that they chose Alcibiades general, and took the Mantineans and Eleans, who had thrown up their alliance with the Lacedæmonians into the league, together with the Argives, and sent to Pylos freebooters to infest Laconia, whereby the war began to break out afresh.

But the enmity betwixt Nicias and Alcibiades running higher and higher, and the time being at hand for decreeing the ostracism or banishment, for ten years, which the people, putting the name on a sherd, were wont to inflict at certain times on some person suspected or regarded with jealousy for his popularity or wealth, both were now in alarm and apprehension, one of them, in all likelihood, having to undergo this ostracism, as the people abominated the life of Alcibiades, and stood in fear of his boldness and resolution, as is shown particularly in the history of him, while as for Nicias, his riches made him envied, and his habits of living, in particular his unsociable and exclusive ways, not like those of a fellow citizen, or even a fellow man, went against him, and having many times opposed their inclinations, forcing them against their feelings to do what was their interest, he had got himself disliked.

To speak plainly, it was a contest of the young men who were eager for war, against the men of years and lovers of peace, they turning the ostracism upon the one, these upon the other. But—

*In civil strife e'en villains rise to fame*

And so now it happened that the city, distracted into two factions, allowed free course to the most impudent and profligate persons, among whom was Hyperbolus of the Perithædæ, one who could not, indeed, be said to

be presuming upon any power, but rather by his presumption arose into power, and by the honour he found in the city, became the scandal of it. He, at this time, thought himself far enough from the ostracism, as more properly deserving the slave's gallows, and made account, that one of these men being despatched out of the way he might be able to play a part against the other that should be left, and openly showed his pleasure at the dissension, and his desire to inflame the people against both of them.

Nicias and Alcibiades, perceiving his malice, secretly combined together, and setting both their interests jointly at work, succeeded in fixing the ostracism not on either of them, but even on Hyperbolus. This, indeed, at the first made sport, and raised laughter among the people, but afterwards it was felt as an at-

and ostracism being one that was appropriate rather for Thucydides, Aristudes, and such like persons, whereas for Hyperbolus it was a glory, and a fair ground for boasting on his part when for his villainy he suffered the same with the best men. As Plato, the comic poet, said of him—

*The man deserved the fate deny who can  
Yes but the fate did not deserve the man  
Not for the like of him and his slave-brands  
Did Athens put the sherd into our hands*

And, in fact, none ever afterwards suffered this sort of punishment, but Hyperbolus was the last, as Hipparchus the Chologian, who was kin to the tyrant, was the first.

There is no judgment to be made of fortune, nor can any reasoning bring us to a certainty about it. If Nicias had run the risk with Alcibiades, whether of the two should undergo the ostracism, he had either prevailed and, his rival being expelled the city, he had remained secure, or, being overcome, he had avoided the utmost disasters, and preserved the reputation of a most excellent commander. Meantime I am not ignorant that Theophrastus says, that when Hyperbolus was banished, Phæax, not Nicias, contested it with Alcibiades, but most authors differ from him.

It was Alcibiades, at any rate, whom, when the Ægean and Leontine ambassadors arrived and urged the Athenians to make an expedition against Sicily, Nicias opposed, and by whose persuasions and ambition he found himself overborne, who, even before the peo-

ple could be assembled, had preoccupied and corrupted their judgment with hopes and with speeches, insomuch that the young men at their sports, and the old men in their work shops, and sitting together on the benches, would be drawing maps of Sicily, and making

the war but rather its starting point and headquarters from whence they might carry it to the Carthaginians, and possess themselves of Africa, and of the seas as far as the pillars of Hercules.

th  
bu

ence, for the men of substance, fearing lest they should seem to shun the public charges and ship-money, were quiet against their inclination, nevertheless he did not tire nor give

added them and reacted on the de

view to his own private lucre and ambition.

Yet it came to nothing. Nicias, because of his experience, was looked upon as the fitter for the employment, and his wariness with the bravery of Alcibiades, and the easy temper of Lamachus, all compounded together, promised such security, that he did but confirm the resolution. Demostratus, who, of the popular leaders, was the one who chiefly pressed the Athenians to the expedition, stood up and said he would stop the mouth of Nicias from urging any more excuses, and moved that the generals should have absolute power, both at home and abroad, to order and to act as they thought best, and this vote the people passed.

The priests, however, are said to have very earnestly opposed the enterprise. But Alcibiades had his diviners of another sort, who from some old prophecies announced that there shall be great fame of the Athenians in Sicily, and messengers came back to him from Jupiter Ammon with oracles importing that the Athenians shall take all the Syracusans. Those, meanwhile, who knew anything that boded ill, concealed it lest they might seem to fore speak ill luck.

For even prodigies that were obvi-



## NICIAS

perceiving the diviners thought it unpropitious, and were in apprehension lest this should be the only destined fulfilment of the prophecy, that 'the Athenians shall take all the Syracuseans.' Yet, indeed, this was said to be accomplished by the Athenians at another time, when Callippus the Athenian, having slain Dion became master of Syracuse.

But when Alcibiades shortly after sailed away from Sicily, the command fell wholly to Nicias. Lamachus was indeed, a brave and honest man, and ready to fight fearlessly with his own hand in battle, but so poor and ill-off that, whenever he was appointed general, he used always in accounting for his outlay of public money, to bring some little reckoning or other of money for his very clothes and shoes.

On the contrary, Nicias, as on other accounts so also, because of his wealth and station was very much thought of. The story is told that once upon a time the commission of generals being in consultation together in their public office, he bade Sophocles the poet give his opinion first, as the senior of the board. I replied Sophocles, am the older but you are the senior.

And so now, also, Lamachus who better understood military affairs being quite his subordinate he himself, evermore delaying and avoiding risk and faintly employing his forces, first by his sailing about Sicily at the greatest distance aloof from the enemy, gave them confidence, then by afterwards attacking Hybla a petty fortress and drawing off before he could take it, made himself utterly despised. At the last he retreated to Catana without having achieved anything save that he demolished Hyccara an humble town of the barbarians out of which, the story goes, that Lais the courtesan yet a mere girl was sold amongst the other prisoners, and carried thence away to Peloponnesus.

But when the summer was spent after reports began to reach him that the Syracuseans were grown so confident that they would come first to attack him and troopers skirmishing to the very camp twitted his soldiers asking whether they came to settle with the Catanians or to put the Leontines in possession of their city at last, with much ado Nicias resolved to sail against Syracuse. And wishing to form his camp safely and without molestation he procured a man to carry from Catana intelligence to the Syracuseans that they might seize the camp of the Athenians unprotected and all their arms, if on such a day they should march

with all their forces to Athenians living no friends of the Syracuseans soon as they should possess themselves of the arsenal, that conspiracy and waited.

This was the ablest whole of his conduct having drawn out all enemy, and made the city out from Catana, chose a fit place for his could least incommode which they were super the means in which he he might expect to cause impediment.

When the Syracuseans stood in battle gates he rapidly led upon them and defeated many, their horse him cutting and breaking that lay over the river cheering up the Syracuseans that Nicias was ridiculed seemed to be to avoid were not the thing he put the Syracuseans into consternation so that all then in service, the whom the people engaged absolute authority.

There stood near the Olympius, which the in it many consecrated ver) were eager to withheld from it by opportunity slip, and allow Syracuseans to enter it, should make booty of no advantage to the guilt of the

Not impro which was ex days stay, aw wintered open of so great an except some m some native G somuch that G made excursions try and fired which every long reflecte



tion, had let slip the time for action. None ever found fault with the man when once at work, for in the brunt he showed vigour and activity enough, but was slow and wanted assurance to engage.

When, therefore, he brought again the army to Syracuse, such was his conduct, and with such celerity, and at the same time security, he came upon them, that nobody knew of his approach, when already he had come to shore with his galleys at Thapsus, and had landed his men, and before any could help it, he had surprised Epipolæ, had defeated the body of picked men that came to its succour, took three hundred prisoners, and routed the cavalry of the enemy, which had been thought invincible.

cuse, a town not less than Athens, and far more difficult, by the unevenness of the ground, and the nearness of the sea and the marshes adjacent, to have such a wall drawn in a circle round it. Yet this, all within a very little, finished by a man that had not even his health for such weighty cares, but lay ill of the stone, which may justly bear the blame for what was left undone. I admire the industry of the general, and the bravery of the soldiers for what they succeeded in. Euripides, after their ruin and disaster, writing their funeral elegy, said that—

more victories, won by these men against the Syracusans, till the gods, in real truth, or fortune intervened to check the Athenians in this advance to the height of power and greatness.

Nicias, therefore, doing violence to his body, was present in most actions. But once, when his disease was the sharpest upon him, he lay in the camp with some few servants to attend him. And Lamachus, having the command, fought the Syracusans, who were bringing a cross wall from the city along to that of the Athenians, to hinder them from carrying it round, and in the victory, the A. L. A.

Before the rest advanced Callicrates, a man of good courage and skill in war. Lamachus, upon a challenge, engaged with him in single combat, and receiving the first wound, re-

turned it so home to Callicrates, that they both fell and died together.

The Syracusans took away his body and arms, and at full speed advanced to the wall of the Athenians, where Nicias lay without any troops to oppose to them, yet roused by this

put a stop to the Syracusans saved Nicias saved the walls and all the money of the Athenians. For when the Syracusans saw such a fire blazing up between them and the wall they retired.

Nicias now remained sole general, and with great prospects, for cities began to come over

proposals from among the Syracusans despoiling to defend the city, about a capitulation were already conveyed to him. And in fact Gylippus, who was on his way with a squadron to their aid from Lacedæmon, hearing of his voyage of the wall surrounding them, and of their distress, only continued his enterprise thenceforth, that, giving Sicily up for lost, might, if even that should be possible, save the Italians their cities. For a strong report was everywhere spread about that the Athenians carried all before them, and had a general alike for conduct and for fortune invincible.

And Nicias himself, too, now against his nature grown bold in his present strength and success, especially from the intelligence he received underhand of the Syracusans, believed they would almost immediately surrender to

Nicias, and, having landed in the remote parts from Syracuse, mustered up a considerable force, the Syracusans not so much knowing of his arrival nor expecting him

Gongylus in one galley from Corinth, 2

coming to relieve them, and, as yet, they could perfectly believe Gongylus, an express

against the Athenians, as Nicias also embattled these. And Gylippus, piling his arms in view of the Athenians, sent a herald to tell them he would give them leave to depart from Sicily without molestation. To this Nicias would not vouchsafe any answer, but some of his soldiers laughing, asked if with the sight of one coarse coat and Laconian staff the Syracusan prospects had become so brilliant that they could despise the Athenians who had released to the Lacedæmonians three hundred, whom they held in chains, bigger men than Gylippus, and longer haired?

Timæus, also, writes that even the Syracusans made no account of Gylippus, at the first sight mocking at his staff and long hair, as afterwards they found reason to blame his covetousness and meanness. The same author, however, adds that on Gylippus's first appearance, as it might have been at the sight of an owl abroad in the air, there was a general flocking together of men to serve in the war. And this is the truer saying of the two, for in the staff and the cloak they saw the badge and authority of Sparta, and crowded to him accordingly. And not only Thucydides affirms that the whole thing was done by him alone, but so, also, does Philistus, who was a Syracusan and an actual witness of what happened.

However, the Athenians had the better in the first encounter, and slew some few of the Syracusans, and amongst them Gongylus of Corinth. But on the next day Gylippus showed what it is to be a man of experience, for with the same arms, the same horses, and on the same spot of ground, only employing them otherwise, he overcame the Athenians, and they fleeing to their camp, he set the Syracusans to work, and with the stone and materials that had been brought together for finishing the wall of the Athenians, he built a cross wall to intercept theirs and break it off, so that even if they were to come, they could not pass.

many prisoners, and Gylippus going himself to the cities, called upon them to join with him, and was listened to and supported with vigor.

cause of his disease.

Before this the Athenians had been intending to send another army to Sicily, but envy of Nicias's early achievements and high fortune had occasioned, up to this time, many delays, but now they were all eager to send off succours. Eurymedon went before, in midwinter, with money, and to announce that Euthydemus and Menander were chosen out of those that served there under Nicias to be joint commanders with him. Demosthenes was to go after in the spring with a great armament.

In the meantime Nicias was briskly attacking

in time, so Gylippus surprised and captured Plemmyrium, in which the stores for the navy, and a great sum of money being there kept, all fell into his hands, and many were slain, and many taken prisoners. And what was of greatest importance, he now cut off Nicias's supplies, which had been safely and readily conveyed to him under Plemmyrium, while the Athenians still held it, but now that they were beaten out, he could only procure them with great difficulty, and with opposition from the enemy, who lay in wait with their ships under that fort. Moreover, it seemed manifest to the Syracusans that their navy had not been beaten by strength, but by their disorder in the pursuit. Now, therefore, all hands

and fresh forces to their succour, to engage the

valour and emulation of both the generals, were eager to gain some great success before Demosthenes came, and to prove themselves superior to Nicias. They urged the honour of the city,

which, said they, would be blemished and utterly lost if they should decline a challenge from the Syracusans. Thus they forced Nicias to a sea fight, and by the stratagem of Ariston, the Corinthian pilot (his trick, described by Thucydides, about the men's dinners), they were worsted, and lost many of their men, causing the greatest dejection to Nicias, who had suffered so much from having the sole command, and now again miscarried through his colleagues.

But now by this time Demosthenes with his splendid fleet came in sight outside the harbour, a terror to the enemy. He brought along, in seventy three galleys, five thousand men at arms of darters, archers, and slingers, not less than three thousand with the glittering of their armour, the flags waving from the galleys, the multitude of coxswains and flute players giving time to the rowers, setting off the whole with all possible warlike pomp and ostentation to dismay the enemy. Now one may believe the Syracusans were again in extreme alarm, seeing no end or prospect of release before them, toiling, as it seemed in vain, and perishing to no purpose.

Nicias, however, was not long overjoyed with the reinforcement, for the first time he conferred with Demosthenes, who advised

do nothing rashly and desperately, since delay would be the ruin of the enemy, whose money would not hold out, nor their confederates be

made him talk in this manner. And saying that this was the old story over again, the well known procrastinations and delays and refinements with which at first he let slip the opportunity in not immediately falling on the enemy, but suffering the armament to become a thing of yesterday, that nobody was alarmed with, they took the side of Demosthenes, and

the enemy he slew ere they took the alarm. In rest defending themselves he put to flight. Now was he content with this victory there he pushed on further, till he met the Boeotians. For these were the first that made head against the Athenians, and charged them with a short spear against spear, and killed many on the place. And now once there ensued a par

foul of the retreaters, came into conflict with their own party, taking the fugitives for pursuers, and treating their friends as if they were the enemy.

Thus huddled together in disorder, distressed with fear and uncertainties, and unable to be sure of seeing anything, the night not being absolutely dark, nor yielding any steady light, the moon then towards setting, shadowed with the many weapons and bodies that moved to and fro, and glimmering so as not to show an object plain, but to make fiercer through fear suspected for foes, the Athenians fell into utter perplexity and desperation. Furthermore, they had the moon at their backs and consequently their own shadows fell upon them, and both hid the number and the glittering of their arms, while the reflection of the moon from the shields of the enemy made them show more numerous and better pointed than, indeed, they were. At last being pressed on every side, when once they had given way, they took to rout, and in the flight were destroyed, some by the enemy, some by the hand of their friends, and some tumbling down the rocks, while those that were dispersed and straggled about were picked off in the morning by the horsemen and sent to the sword. The slain were two thousand and of the rest few came off safe with their arms.

Upon this disaster which to him was wholly an unexpected one, Nicias accused the rashness of Demosthenes, but he, making excuses for the past, now advised to be gone all haste, for neither were other forces to come nor could the enemy be beaten with the present. And, indeed, even supposing they were yet too hard for the enemy in any case, they ought to remove and quit a situation which they understood to be always accounted a sick

ly one, and dangerous for an army, and was more particularly unwholesome now, as they could see themselves, because of the time of year. It was the beginning of autumn, and many now lay sick, and all were out of heart.

It grieved Nicias to hear of flight and departing home, not that he did not fear the Syracusans, but he was worse afraid of the Athenians, their impeachments and sentences, he professed that he apprehended no further harm there, or if it must be, he would rather die by the hand of an enemy than by his fellow-citizens. He was not of the opinion which Leo of Byzantium declared to his fellow-citizens. "I had rather," said he, "perish by you, than with you." As to the matter of place and quarter whither to remove their camp, that, he said, might be debated at leisure. And Demosthenes, his former counsel having succeeded so ill, ceased to press him further,

strongly oppose their retreat, so they acquiesced. But fresh forces now coming to the Syracusans and the sickness growing worse in his camp, he, also, now approved of their retreat, and commanded the soldiers to make ready to go abroad.

And when all were in readiness, and none of the enemy had observed them, not expecting such a thing the moon was eclipsed in the night, to the great fright of Nicias and others, who, for want of experience, or out of superstition, felt alarm at such appearances. That the sun might be darkened about the close of the month, this even ordinary people now understood pretty well to be the effect of the moon, but the moon itself to be darkened, how that could come about, and how, on the sudden, a broad full moon should lose her light, and show such various colours, was not easy to be comprehended. They concluded it to be ominous, and a divine intimation of some heavy calamities.

For he who the first, and the most plainly of any, and with the greatest assurance committed to writing how the moon is enlightened and overshadowed, was Anaxagoras, and he was as yet but recent, nor was his argument much known but was rather kept secret, passing only amongst a few, under some kind of caution and confidence. People would not then tolerate natural philosophers, and theorists, as they then called them, about things above, as lessening the divine power, by explaining

away its agency into the operation of irrational causes and senseless forces acting by necessity, without anything of Providence or a free agent. Hence it was that Protagoras was banished, and Anaxagoras cast in prison, so that Pericles had much difficulty to procure his lib-

It was only afterwards that the reputation of Plato, shining forth by his life, and because he subjected natural necessity to divine and more excellent principles, took away the obloquy and scandal that had attached to such contemplations, and obtained these studies currency among all people. So his friend, Dion, when the moon, at the time he was to embark from Zacynthus to go against Dionysius, was eclipsed, was not in the least disturbed, but went on, and arriving at Syracuse, expelled the tyrant.

But it so fell out with Nicias, that he had not at this time a skilful diviner with him, his former habitual adviser who used to moderate much of his superstition, Stilbides, had died a little before. For, in fact, this prodigy, as Philochorus observes, was not unlucky for men wishing to flee, but on the contrary very favourable, for things done in fear require to be hidden, and the light is their foe. Nor was it usual to observe signs in the sun or moon more than three days, as Autocleides states in his *Commentaries*. But Nicias persuaded them to wait another full course of the moon, as if he had not seen it clear again as soon as ever it had passed the region of shadow where the light was obstructed by the earth.

In a manner abandoning all other cares, he betook himself wholly to his sacrifices, till the enemy came upon them with their infantry, besieging the forts and camp, and placing their ships in a circle about the harbour. Nor did the men in the galleys only, but the little boys everywhere got into the fishing boats and rowed up and challenged the Athenians, and insulted over them. Amongst these a youth of noble parentage, Heraclides by name having ventured out beyond the rest, an Athenian ship pursued and well nigh took him. His uncle, Pollichus, in fear for him, put out with ten galleys which he commanded, and the rest, to relieve Pollichus, in like manner drew forth, the result of it being a very sharp engagement, in which the Syracusans had the victory, and slew Eurymedon, with many others.

Timæus says that Demosthenes and Nicias did not die, as Thucydides and Philistus have written, by the order of the Syracusans, but that upon a message sent them from Hermocrates, whilst yet the assembly were sitting, by the connivance of some of their guards, they were enabled to put an end to themselves. Their bodies, however, were thrown out before the gates and offered for a public spectacle. And I have heard that to this day in a temple at Syracuse is shown a shield, said to have been Nicias's, curiously wrought and embroidered

acknowledgments to Euripides, relating to that some of them had been released from th

be any wonder, for it is told that a ship Caunus fleeing into one of their harbours: protection, pursued by pirates, was not received, but forced back, till one asked if they knew any of Euripides's verses, and on their saying they did, they were admitted, and their ship brought into harbour.

It is said that the Athenians would not believe their loss, in a great degree because the person who first brought them news of it. For a certain stranger, it seems, coming Piræus, and there sitting in a barber's shop began to talk of what had happened, as if the Athenians already knew all that had passed. The barber hearing, before he acquainted anybody else, ran as fast as he could up to the city, addressed himself to the Archon, and presently spread it about in the public place. On which, there being everywhere, may be imagined, terror and consternation, the Archons summoned a general assembly, and there brought in the man and questioned him how he came to know. And he, giving

... day, and one nail point

latter were branded on their foreheads with the figure of a horse. There were, however, Athenians who, in addition to slavery, had to endure even this. But their discreet and orderly conduct was an advantage to them, they were either soon set free, or won the respect of their masters with whom they continued to live.

Several were saved for the sake of Euripides, whose poetry, it appears, was in request among the Sicilians more than among any of the settlers out of Greece. And when any travellers arrived that could tell them some passage, or give them any specimen of his verses, they were delighted to be able to communicate them to one another. Many of the captives who got safe back to Athens are said, after they reached home, to have gone and made their

racked a long time, till other messengers arrived that related the whole disaster particularly. So hardly was Nicias believed to have suffered the calamity which he had often predicted.

## CRASSUS

1152-53 B C

MARCUS CRASSUS, whose father had borne the office of a censor, and received the honour of a triumph, was educated in a little house together with his two brothers, who both married in their parents' lifetime, they kept but one table amongst them, all which, perhaps, was not the least reason of his own temperance and moderation in diet. One of his brothers dying, he married his widow, by whom he had his children, neither was there in these respects any of the

Romans who lived a more orderly life than did, though later in life he was suspected have been too familiar with one of the vestal virgins, named Licinia, who was, nevertheless, acquitted, upon an impeachment brought against her by one Plotinus. Licinia stood possessed of a beautiful property in the suburbs which Crassus desiring to purchase at a low price, for this reason was frequent in his attentions to her, which gave occasion to the scandal, and his avarice, so to say, serving to clear

him of the crime, he was acquitted. Nor did he leave the lady till he had got the estate.

People were wont to say that the many virtues of Crassus were darkened by the one vice of avarice, and indeed he seemed to have no other but that, for it being the most predominant, obscured others to which he was inclined. The arguments in proof of his avarice were the vastness of his estate, and the manner of raising it, for whereas at first he was not worth above three hundred talents, yet, though in the course of his political life he dedicated the tenth of all he had to Hercules, and feasted the people, and gave to every citizen corn enough to serve him three months, upon casting up his accounts, before he went upon his Parthian expedition, he found his possessions to amount to seven thousand one hundred talents, most of which, if we may scandal him with a truth, he got by fire and rapine, making his advantages of the public calamities.

For when Sulla seized the city, and exposed to sale the goods of those that he had caused to be slain, accounting them booty and spoils, and, indeed, calling them so too, and was desirous of making as many, and as eminent men as he could, partakers in the crime, Crassus never was the man that refused to accept, or give money for them. Moreover, observing how extremely subject the city was to fire and falling down of houses, by reason of their height and their standing so near together, he bought slaves that were buidlers and architects, and when he had collected these to the number of more than five hundred he made it his practice to buy houses that were on fire, and those in the neighbourhood, which, in the immediate danger and uncertainty the proprietors were willing to part with for little or nothing, so that the greatest part of Rome, at one time or other, came into his hands. Yet for all he had so many workmen, he never built anything but his own house, and used to say that those that were addicted to building would undo themselves soon enough without the help of other enemies.

are, indeed, the living tools of housekeeping; and in this, indeed, he was in the right, in thinking, that is, as he used to say, that servants ought to look after all other things, and

But it was surely a mistaken judgment, when he said no man was to be accounted rich that could not maintain an army at his own cost and charges, for war, as Archidamus well observed, is not fed at a fixed allowance, so that there is no saying what wealth suffices for it, and certainly he was one very far removed from that of Marius, for when he had distributed fourteen acres of land a man, and understood that some desired more, "God forbid," said he, "that any Roman should think that too little which is enough to keep him alive and well."

Crassus, however, was very eager to be hospitable to strangers, he kept open house, and to his friends he would lend money without interest, but called it in precisely at the time, so that his kindness was often thought worse than the paying the interest would have been. His entertainments were, for the most part, plain and citizenlike, the company general and popular, good taste and kindness made them pleasanter than sumptuosity would have done.

As for learning he chiefly cared for rhetoric, and what would be serviceable with large numbers, he became one of the best speakers at Rome, and by his pains and industry outdid the best natural orators. For there was no trial how soever mean and contemptible that he came to unprepared, nay, several times he undertook and concluded a cause when Pompey and Cæsar and Cicero refused to stand up, upon which account particularly he got the love of the people, who looked upon him as a diligent and careful man, ready to help and succour his fellow citizens. Besides, the people were pleased with his courteous and unpretending salutations and greetings, for he never met any citizen however humble and low, but he returned him his salute by name.

smiths, stewards and table waiters, whose instruction he always attended to himself, superintending in person while they learned, and teaching them himself, accounting it the main duty of a master to look over the servants that

he was poorer when he entered into his service, or while he continued in it, for being his only friend that used to accompany him when

travelling, he used to receive from him a cloak for the journey, and when he came home had it demanded from him again, poor, patient sufferer, when even the philosophy he professed did not look upon poverty as a thing indifferent. But of this hereafter.

When Cinna and Marius got the power in their hands it was soon perceived that they had not come back for any good they intended to their country, but to effect the ruin and utter destruction of the nobility. And as many as they could lay their hands on they slew, amongst whom were Crassus's father and brother, he himself, being very young, for the moment escaped the danger, but understanding that he was every way beset and hunted after by the tyrants, taking with him three friends and ten servants, with all possible speed he fled into Spain, having formerly been there

and trembling at the cruelty of Marius, as if he

him, his provisions, also, beginning to fail Vibius was well pleased at his escape, and inquiring the place of his abode and the number of his companions, he went not to him himself, but commanded his steward to provide every day a good meal's meat, and carry it and

The cave is not far from the sea, a small and insignificant looking opening in the cliffs conducts you in, when you are entered, a wonderfully high roof spreads above you, and large chambers open out one beyond another, nor does it lack either water or light, for a very pleasant and wholesome spring runs at the foot of the cliffs, and natural chunks, in the

brought them what was necessary, but never saw them, nor knew anything of the matter, though they within saw, and expected him at the customary times. Neither was their enter-

tainment such as just to keep them alive, but given them in abundance and for their enjoyment, for Pacianus resolved to treat him with

just what is needful seems rather to come from necessity than from a hearty friendship. Once

were afraid of being betrayed and demanded what they were, and what they would have. They, according as they were instructed, answered, they came to wait upon their master, who was hid in that cave. And so Crassus perceiving it was a piece of pleasantry and of good will on the part of Vibius, took them in and kept them there with him as long as he stayed, and employed them to give information to Vibius of what they wanted, and how they were. Fenestella says he saw one of them, then very old, and often heard her speak of the time and repeat the story with pleasure.

After Crassus had lain concealed there eight months, on hearing that Cinna was dead, he appeared abroad, and a great number of people flocking to him, out of whom he selected a body of two thousand five hundred, he visited many cities, and, as some write, sacked Malaca, which he himself however, always

Pius, an eminent person that had raised a very considerable force, but upon some difference between him and Metellus, he stayed not long there, but went over to Sulla, by whom he was very much esteemed. When Sulla passed over into Italy, he was anxious to put all the young men that were with him in employment, and as he despatched some one way, and some another, Crassus, on its falling to his share to raise men among the Marsums, demanded a guard, having to pass through the enemy's country, upon which Sulla replied sharply, I gave you for guard your father, your brother, your friends and kindred, whose unjust and

etate force, and in all Sulla's wars distinguished great zeal and courage.

And in these times and occasions, they say, began the emulation and rivalry for glory between him and Pompey, for though Pompey

was the younger man, and had the disadvantage to be descended of a father that was disesteemed by the citizens, and hated as much as ever man was, yet in these actions he shone out and was proved so great that Sulla always used, when he came in, to stand up and uncover his head, an honour which he seldom showed to older men and his own equals, and always saluted him Imperator. This fired and stung Crassus, though, indeed, he could not with any fairness claim to be preferred, for he both wanted experience, and his two innate vices, sordidness and avarice, tarnished all the lustre of his actions.

For when he had taken Tudertia, a town of the Umbrians, he converted, it was said, all the spoils to his own use, for which he was complained of to Sulla. But in the last and greatest battle before Rome itself, when Sulla was worsted, some of his battalions giving ground, and others being quite broken, Crassus got the victory on the right wing, which he commanded, and pursued the enemy till night, and then sent to Sulla to acquaint him with his success, and demand provision for his soldiers. In the time, however, of the proscriptions and sequestrations, he lost his repute again, by making great purchases for little or nothing, and asking for grants. Nay, they say he proscribed one of the Brutians without Sulla's order, only for his own profit, and that, on discovering this, Sulla never after trusted him in any public affairs.

And it is said, that though he was the most covetous man in the world, yet he habitually disliked and cried out against others who were so. It troubled him to see Pompey so successful in all his undertakings, that he had had a triumph before he was capable to sit in the senate, and that the people had surnamed him Magnus, or the great. When somebody was saying Pompey the Great was coming, he smiled, and asked him, 'How big is he?' Despairing to equal him by feats of arms, he betook himself to civil life, where by doing kindnesses, pleading, lending money, by speaking and canvassing among the people for those who had objects to obtain from them, he gradually gained as great honour and power as Pompey had from his many famous expeditions.

And it was a curious thing in their rivalry,

that Pompey's name and interests in the city were greatest when he was absent, for his renown in war, but when present he was often less successful than Crassus, by reason of his superciliousness and haughty way of living, shunning crowds of people, and appearing rarely in the Forum, and assisting only some few, and that not readily, that his influence might be the stronger when he came to use it for himself. Whereas Crassus, being a friend always at hand, ready to be had and easy of access, and always with his hands full of other people's business, with his freedom and courtesy, got the better of Pompey's formality. In point of dignity of person, eloquence of language, and attractiveness of countenance, they were pretty equally excellent.

But, however, this emulation never transported Crassus so far as to make him bear en-

Crassus, how glad you will be at the news of my captivity! Afterwards they lived together on friendly terms, for when Cæsar was going

And in general, Rome being divided into three great interests, those of Pompey, Cæsar, and Crassus (for as for Cato, his fame was greater than his power, and he was rather admired than followed), the sober and quiet part were for Pompey, the restless and hot-headed followed Cæsar's ambition, but Crassus trimmed between them, making advantages of both, and changed sides continually, being neither a trusty friend nor an implacable enemy, and easily abandoned both his attachments and his animosities, as he found it for his advantage, so that in short spaces of time the same men and the same measures had him both as their supporter and as their opponent.

He was much liked, but was feared as much or even more. At any rate, when Sicinius, who was the greatest troubler of the magistrates and ministers of his time, was asked how it was he let Crassus alone, 'Oh' said he, 'he carries hay on his horns,' alluding to the custom of tying hay to the horns of the bull that used to butt, that people might keep out of his way.



The insurrection of the gladiators and the devastation of Italy, commonly called the war of Spartacus, began upon this occasion. One Lentulus Batiates trained up a great many gladiators in Capua, most of them Gauls and Thracians, who, not for any fault by them committed, but simply through the cruelty of their master, were kept in confinement for this object of fighting one with another. Two hundred of these formed a plan to escape, but being discovered, those of them who became aware of it in time to anticipate their master, being seventy-eight, got out of a cook's shop chopping knives and spits, and made their way through the city, and lighting by the way on several waggons that were carrying gladiators' arms to another city, they seized upon them and armed themselves.

And seizing upon a defensible place, they

but in understanding, also, and in gentleness superior to his condition, and more of a Grecian than the people of his country usually are. When he first came to be sold at Rome, they

woman, a kind of prophetess, and one of those possessed with the bacchanal frenzy, declared that it was a sign portending great and formidable power to him with no happy event.

First, then, routing those that came out of Capua against them, and thus procuring a quantity of proper soldiers' arms, they gladly threw away their own as barbarous and dishonourable. Afterwards Clodius, the prætor, took the command against them with a body of three thousand men from Rome, and besieged them within a mountain, accessible only by one narrow and difficult passage, which Clodius kept guarded, encompassed on all other sides with steep and slippery precipices. Upon the top, however, grew a great many wild vines, and cutting down as many of their boughs as they had need of, they twisted them into strong ladders long enough to reach from thence to the bottom, by which, without any danger, they got down all but one, who stayed there to throw them down their arms, and after this succeeded in saving himself. The Romans were ignorant of all this and, therefore, coming upon them in the rear, they assaulted them unawares and took their camp. Several, also, of the shepherds and herdsmen that were

there, stout and nimble fellows, revolted over to them, to some of whom they gave complete arms, and made use of others as scouts and light armed soldiers.

Publius Varinus, the prætor, was now sent against them, whose lieutenant, Furnus, with two thousand men, they fought and routed. Then Cossinius was sent with considerable

and following the chase with a great slaughter, stormed his camp and took it, where Cossinius himself was slain.

After many successful skirmishes with the prætor himself, in one of which he took his lieutors and his own horse, he began to be great and terrible, but wisely considering that he was not to expect to match the force of the empire, he marched his army towards the Alps, intending, when he had passed them, that every man should go to his own home, some to Thrace, some to Gaul. But they, grown confident in their numbers, and puffed up with their success, would give no obedience to him, but went about and ravaged Italy, so that now the senate was not only moved at the indignity and baseness, both of the enemy and of the insurrection, but, looking upon it as a matter of alarm and of dangerous consequence, sent out both the consuls to it, as to

large army besieged Spartacus, he sallied out upon him, and, joining battle, defeated his chief officers, and captured all his baggage. As he made toward the Alps, Cassius, who was prætor of that part of Gaul that lies about the Po, met him with ten thousand men, but being overcome in battle, he had much ado to escape himself, with the loss of a great many of his men.

When the senate understood this, they were displeased at the consuls, and ordering them to meddle no further, they appointed Crassus

Spartacus would come that way, and sent his lieutenant, Mummius, with two legions, to

wheel about and observe the enemy's motions, but upon no account to engage or skirmish. But he, upon the first opportunity, joined battle, and was routed, having a great many of his men slain, and a great many only saving their lives with the loss of their arms.

Crassus rebuked Mummius severely, and arming the soldiers again, he made them find sureties for their arms, that they would part with them no more, and five hundred that were the beginners of the fight he divided into fifty tens, and one of each was to die by lot,

and terrible circumstances, presented before the eyes of the whole army, assembled as spectators

When he had thus reclaimed his men, he led them against the enemy, but Spartacus retreated through Lucania toward the sea, and in the straits meeting with some Cilician pirate ships, he had thoughts of attempting Sicily, where, by landing two thousand men, he hoped to new kindle the war of the slaves, which was but lately extinguished, and seemed to need but little fuel to set it burning again. But after the pirates had struck a bargain with him, and received his gifts, they deceived him and sailed away. He thereupon retired again from the sea, and established his army in the peninsula of Rhegium, there Crassus came upon him, and considering the nature of the place, which of itself suggested the undertaking, he set to work to build a wall across the isthmus; thus keeping his soldiers at once from idleness and his foes from forage

This great and difficult work he perfected in a space of time short beyond all expectation, making a ditch from one sea to the other, over the neck of land, three hundred furlongs long, fifteen feet broad, and as much in depth, and

and on his proposing to pass further, he found he was walled in, and no more was to be had in the peninsula, taking the opportunity of a snowy, stormy night, he filled up part of the ditch with earth and boughs of trees, and so passed the third part of his army over.

Crassus was afraid lest he should march directly to Rome, but was soon eased of that fear when he saw many of his men break out in a mutiny and quit him, and encamp by themselves upon the Lucanian lake. This lake they

say changes at intervals of time, and is sometimes sweet, and sometimes so salt that it cannot be drunk. Crassus falling upon these beat them from the lake, but he could not pursue the slaughter, because of Spartacus suddenly coming up and checking the flight.

Now he began to repent that he had previously written to the senate to call Lucullus out of Thrace, and Pompey out of Spain; so that he did all he could to finish the war before they came, knowing that the honour of the action would redound to him that came to his assistance. Resolving, therefore, first to set upon those that had mutinied and encamped apart, whom Caius Cannicius and Castus commanded, he sent six thousand men before to secure a little eminence, and to do it as privately as possible, which that they might do they covered their helmets, but being discovered by two women that were sacrificing for the enemy, they had been in great hazard, had not Crassus immediately appeared, and engaged in a battle which proved a most bloody one. Of twelve thousand three hundred whom he killed, two only were found wounded in their backs, the rest all having died standing in their ranks and fighting bravely.

Spartacus, after this discomfiture, retired to the mountains of Petelia, but Quintus, one of Crassus's officers, and Scrofa, the quaestor, pursued and overtook him. But when Spartacus rallied and faced them, they were utterly routed and fled, and had much ado to carry off their quaestor, who was wounded. This success, however, ruined Spartacus, because it encouraged the slaves, who now disdained any longer to avoid fighting, or to obey their officers, but as they were upon the march, they came to them with their swords in their hands, and compelled them to lead them back again through Lucania, against the Romans, the very thing

enemy to fight and put an end to the war. Crassus therefore came to fight a day or two later

many better horses of the enemies', and if he lost it he should have no need of this. And so making directly towards Crassus himself, through the midst of arms and wounds, he missed him, but slew two centurions that fell upon him together. At last being deserted by those that were about him, he himself stood his ground, and, surrounded by the enemy, bravely defending himself, was cut in pieces.

But though Crassus had good fortune, and not only did the part of a good general, but gallantly exposed his person, yet Pompey had much of the credit of the action. For he met with many of the fugitives, and slew them, and wrote to the senate that Crassus indeed had vanquished the slaves in a pitched battle, but that he had put an end to the war. Pompey was

umphant in its full form, and indeed it was thought to look but meanly in him to accept of the lesser honour, called the ovation, for a servile war, and perform a procession on foot. The difference between this and the other, and the origin of the name, are explained in the life of Marcellus.

And Pompey being immediately invited to the consulship, Crassus, who had hoped to be

some obligation upon Crassus, and zealously promoted his interest, and at last he declared in one of his speeches to the people that he should be not less beholden to them for his colleague than for the honour of his own appointment.

consulship without effecting any measure of consequence, except that Crassus made a great sacrifice to Hercules, and feasted the people at ten thousand tables, and measured them out corn for three months.

When their command was now ready to ex-

country, mounted the hustings, and declared a vision he had in his sleep. "Jupiter," said he, "appeared to me, and commanded me to tell you, that you should not suffer your consuls to

lay down their charge before they are made friends."

When he had spoken, the people cried out that they should be reconciled. Pompey stood still and said nothing, but Crassus, first offering him his hand, said, "I cannot think my

whom you yourselves styled the Great before he was of man's estate, and decreed him a triumph before he was capable of sitting in the senate."

This is what was memorable in Crassus's consulship, but as for his censorship, that was altogether idle and inactive, for he neither made a scrutiny of the senate, nor took a review of the horsemen, nor a census of the people.

Pompey Catulus about it

which was very near subverting the government. Crassus was not without some suspicion of being concerned, and one man came forward and declared him to be in the plot, but nobody credited him. Yet Cicero, in one of his orations, clearly charges both Crassus and Cæsar with the guilt of it, though that speech was not published till they were both dead. But in his speech upon his consulship, he declares that Crassus came to him by night, and brought a letter concerning Cataline, stating the details of the conspiracy. Crassus hated him ever after, but was hindered by his son from doing him any injury, for Publius was a great lover of learning and eloquence, and a constant follower of Cicero, insomuch that he put himself in to mourning when he was accused, and induced the other young men to do the same. And at last he reconciled him to his father.

Cæsar now returning from his command and the

success without the help of one of them, he therefore made it his business to reconcile them, making it appear that by weakening each other's influence they were promoting the interest of the Ciceros, the Catuli, and the Cætos, who would really be of no account if they

would join their interests and their factions, and act together in public with one policy and one united power

And so reconciling them by his persuasions, out of the three parties he set up one irresistible power, which utterly subverted the government both of senate and people. Not that he made either Pompey or Crassus greater than they were before, but by their means made himself greatest of all, for by the help of the adherents of both, he was at once gloriously declared consul, which office when he administered with credit, they decreed him the com-

vide the rest at their pleasure between themselves when they had confirmed him in his allotted command. Pompey was actuated in all this by an immoderate desire of ruling, but Crassus, adding to his old disease of covetousness, a new passion after trophies and triumphs, emulous of Cæsar's exploits, not content to be beneath him in these points, though above him in all others, could not be at rest, till it ended in an ignominious overthrow and a public calamity

When Cæsar came out of Gaul to Luca, a great many went thither from Rome to meet him. Pompey and Crassus had various conferences with him in secret, in which they came to the resolution to proceed to still more deci-

was but one way, the getting the consulate a second time, which they were to stand for, and Cæsar to assist them by writing to his friends and sending many of his soldiers to vote

But when they returned to Rome, their design was presently suspected, and a report was soon spread that this interview had been for no good. When Marcellinus and Domitius asked Pompey in the senate if he intended to stand for the consulship, he answered, perhaps he would perhaps not, and being urged again, replied, he would ask it of the honest citizens, but not of the dishonest. Which answer appearing too haughty and arrogant, Crassus said more modestly, that he would desire it if it might be for the advantage of the public, otherwise he would decline it

Upon this some others took confidence and came forward as candidates, among them Domitius. But when Pompey and Crassus

openly appeared for it, the rest were afraid and drew back, only Cato encouraged Domitius, who was his friend and relation, to proceed,

for office, but a seizure of provinces and armies. Thus spoke and thought Cato, and almost forcibly compelled Domitius to appear in the Forum, where many sided with them. For there was, indeed, much wonder and question among the people, "Why should Pompey and Crassus want another consulship? And why they two together, and not with some third person? We have a great many men not unworthy to be fellow-consuls with either the one or the other."

Pompey's party, being apprehensive of this, committed all manner of indecencies and vio-

Cato was one. And these being beaten back and driven into a house, Pompey and Crassus were proclaimed consuls. Not long after, they surrounded the house with armed men, thrust Cato out of the Forum, killed some that made resistance, and decreed Cæsar his command

the people were desirous that Pompey should not go far from the city, and he, being extremely fond of his wife, was very glad to continue there, but Crassus was so transported with his fortune, that it was manifest he thought he had never had such good luck be-

many vain and childish words, which were unworthy of his age, and contrary to his usual character, for he had been very little given to

hopes to pass as far as Bactria and India, and the utmost aim was that he was called upon

eager for it, and Cæsar wrote to him out of Gaul commending his resolution, and inciting him to the war

war against a people that had done them no injury, and were at amity with them, he desired Pompey to stand by him and accompany him out of the town as he had a great name amongst the common people. And when several were ready prepared to interfere and raise an outcry, Pompey appeared with a pleasing countenance, and so mollified the people that they let Crassus pass quietly. Ateius, however, met him, and first by word of mouth warned and conjured him not to proceed and then commanded his attendant officer to seize him and detain him, but the other tribunes not permitting it, the officer released Crassus.

Ateius, therefore, running to the gate, when

trailing several strange and horrible deities in the Roman belief there is so much virtue in these sacred and ancient rites, that no man can escape the effects of them, and that the utterer

resulting to him, as the city itself, in whose cause he used them, would be the first to feel the ill effects of these curses and supernatural terrors

ships. With the remnant of his army he

Crassus scornfully told him, "Your majesty begins to build at the twelfth hour." "Neither do you," said he, "O general, undertake your Parthian expedition very early." For Crassus was then sixty years old, and he seemed older than he was.

At his first coming, things went as he would have them, for he made a bridge over the Euphrates without much difficulty, and passed over his army in safety, and occupied many

cities of Mesopotamia, which yielded voluntarily. But a hundred of his men were killed in one, in which Apollonius was tyrant, therefore, bringing his forces against it, he took it by storm, plundered the goods, and sold the inhabitants. The Greeks call this city Zenodotia, upon the taking of which he permitted the army to salute him Imperator, but this was very ill thought of, and it looked as if he despised a nobler achievement, that he made so much of this little success.

Putting garrisons of seven thousand foot and one thousand horse in the new conquests, he returned to take up his winter quarters in Syria, from

wards one thousand select horse. Here Crassus seemed to commit his first error, and except, indeed, the whole expedition, his greatest, for whereas he ought to have gone forward and seized Babylon and Seleucia, cities that were ever at enmity with the Parthians, he gave the enemy

ing the revenue of the cities, wasting many days in weighing by scale and balance the

again withdrawing them on payment of sums of money, by which he lost his credit and became despised.

Here, too, he met with the first ill-omen from that goddess, whom some call Venus others Juno, others Nature, or the Cause that produces out of moisture the first principles and seeds of all things, and gives mankind their earliest knowledge of all that is good for them. For as they were going out of the temple young Crassus stumbled and his father fell upon him.

the people of Rome, this meant mortal war but if, as he understood was the case, against pity upon Crassus's dotage, would send those soldiers back who had been left not so truly to keep guard on him as to be his prisoners. Cras-

Crassus boastfully told them he would return his answer at Seleucia, upon which Vagises, the

their king, Hyrodes, telling him it was war.

Several of the Romans that were in garrison

witness of the numbers of the enemy, and the

to overtake them when they fled, and they had a new and strange sort of darts, as swift as sight, for they pierced whatever they met with, before you could see who threw them, their

hearts failed them, for till now they thought there was no difference between the Parthians and the Armenians or Cappadocians, whom Lucullus grew weary with plundering, and had been persuaded that the main difficulty of the war consisted only in the tediousness of the march and the trouble of chasing men that durst not come in blows, so that the danger of a battle was beyond their expectation, accordingly, some of the officers advised Crassus to proceed no further at present, but reconsider the whole enterprise, amongst whom in particular was Cassius, the quaestor. The soothsayers, also, told him privately the signs found in the sacrifices were continually adverse and unfavourable. But he paid no heed to them, or to anybody who gave any other advice than to proceed.

Nor did Artavasdes, King of Armenia, confirm him a little, who came to his aid with six thousand horse; who, however, were said to be only the king's life guard and suit, for he promised ten thousand cuirassiers more, and thirty thousand foot, at his own charge. He urged Crassus to invade Parthia by the way of

to make it more secure in the mountains and

for his readiness to serve him, and for the splendour of his assistance, and told him he was resolved to pass through Mesopotamia, where he had left a great many brave Roman soldiers; whereupon the Armenian went his way.

As Crassus was taking the army over the river at Zeugma, he encountered preternaturally violent thunder, and the lightning flashed

every place where the army was going to encamp, and one of the general's horses, magnificently caparisoned, dragged away the

army, as they were distributing provisions, the first thing they gave was lentils and salt, which with the Romans are the food proper to funerals.

For I am going, he said, to break down the bridge, that none of you may return", and whereas he ought, when he had perceived his blunder, to have corrected himself, and explained his meaning, seeing the men alarmed at the expression, he would not do it out of mere stubbornness. And when at the last general sacrifice the priest gave him the entrails, they slipped out of his hand, and when he saw

seven regions, more less than four thousand horse, and as many light armed soldiers, and the scouts returning declared that not one man

combat, hand to hand. But Cassius spoke with him again, and advised him to refresh his army in some of the garrison towns, and remain there till they could get some certain intelligence of the enemy, or at least to make toward Seleucia, and keep by the river, that so they might have the convenience of having provision constantly supplied by the boats, which might always accompany the army, and the river would secure them from being en-

ironed, and, if they should fight, it might be upon equal terms

While Crassus was still considering, and as

combined to lead them on to destruction, was the chief and the most fatal. Some of Pompey's old soldiers knew him, and remembered him to have received some kindnesses of Pompey, and to have been looked upon as a friend to the Romans, but he was now suborned by the king's generals, and sent to Crassus to entice him if possible from the river and hills into the wide open plain where he might be surrounded. For the Parthians desired anything rather than to be obliged to meet the Romans face to face.

He, therefore, coming to Crassus (and he had a persuasive tongue), highly commended Pompey as his benefactor, and admired the forces that Crassus had with him, but seemed to wonder why he delayed and made preparations as if he should not use his feet more than any arms, against men that, taking with them their best goods and chattels, had designed

opposed to you, to draw you off in pursuit of them, while the king himself keeps out of the way."

But this was all a lie, for Hyrodes had divided his army in two parts, with one he in person wasted Armenia, revenging himself upon Artavasdes, and sent Surena against the

apprehended the danger, and therefore wanted to see the event, intending that Surena should first run the hazard of a battle, and draw the enemy on.

Beauty no man like him. Whenever he trav-

ed men for life guards, and a great many more

Hyrodes had been exiled, he brought him in. It was he, also, that took the great city of Seleucia, he was the first man that scaled the walls, and with his own hand beat off the defenders. And though at this time he was not above thirty years old, he had a great name for wisdom and sagacity, and, indeed, by these qualities chiefly, he overthrew Crassus, who first through his overweening confidence, and afterwards because he was cowed by his calamities, fell a ready victim to his subtlety.

When Ariamnes had thus worked upon him, he drew him from the river into vast plains, by a way that at first was pleasant and easy but afterwards very troublesome by reason of the depth of the sand, no tree, nor any water, and no end of this to be seen, so that they were not only spent with thirst, and the difficulty of the passage, but were dismayed with the uncomfortable prospect of not a bough, not a stream, not a hillock, not a green herb, but in fact a sea of sand, which encompassed the army with its waves. They began to suspect some treachery, and at the same time

for him to send any succours, and that he therefore advised Crassus to turn back, and with joint forces to give Hyrodes battle, or at least that he should march and encamp where horses could not easily come, and keep to the mountains. Crassus, out of anger and perverseness, wrote him no answer, but told them at present he was not at leisure to mind the Armenians, but he would call upon them another time, and revenge himself upon Artavasdes for his treachery.

Cassius and his friends began again to complain, but when they perceived that it merely displeased Crassus, they gave over, but privately railed at the barbarian, "What evil genius, O thou worst of men, brought thee to our camp, and with what charms and potions hast thou bewitched Crassus, that he should . . . . . fit for a the gen- urban, being a wily fellow, very submissively exhorted them, and encouraged them to sustain it a

find springs, and shady trees, and baths, and inns of entertainment? Consider you now travel through the confines of Arabia and Assyria. Thus he managed them like children, and before the cheat was discovered, he rode away, not but that Crassus was aware of his going, but he had persuaded him that he would go and contrive how to disorder the affairs of the enemy.

It is related that Crassus came abroad that day not in his scarlet robe, which Roman generals usually wear, but in a black one, which, as soon as he perceived, he changed. And the standard bearers had much ado to take up their eagles, which seemed to be fixed to the place. Crassus laughed at it, and hastened their march, and compelled his infantry to keep pace with his cavalry, till some few of the scouts returned and told them that their fellows were slain and they hardly escaped, that the enemy was at hand in full force, and resolved to give them battle.

On this all was in an uproar, Crassus was struck with amazement, and for haste could scarcely put his army in good order. First, as Cassius advised, he opened their ranks and files that they might take up as much space as could be, to prevent their being surrounded, and distributed the horse upon the wings, but afterwards changing his mind, he drew up his army in a square, and made a front every way, each of which consisted of twelve cohorts, to every one of which he allotted a troop of horse, that no part might be destitute of the assistance that the horse might give, and that they might be ready to assist everywhere, as need should require. Cassius commanded one of the wings, young Crassus the other, and he himself was in the middle.

Thus they marched on till they came to a little river named Balissus, a very considerable one in itself, but very grateful to the soldiers, who had suffered so much by drouth and heat all along their march. Most of the commanders were of the opinion that they ought to remain there that night, and to inform themselves as much as possible of the number of the enemies, and their order, and so march against them at break of day, but Crassus was so carried away by the eagerness of his son, and the horsemen that were with him, who desired and urged him to lead them on

and engage, that he commanded those that had a mind to it to eat and drink as they stood in their ranks, and before they had all well done, he led them on, not leisurely and with halts to take breath, as if he was going to battle, but kept on his pace as if he had been in haste, till they saw the enemy, contrary to their expectation, neither so many nor so magnificently armed as the Romans expected.

For Surena had hid his main force behind the first ranks, and ordered them to hide the glittering of their armour with coats and skins. But when they approached and the general gave the signal, immediately all the field rung with a hideous noise and terrible clamour. For the Parthians do not encourage themselves to war with cornets and trumpets, but with a kind of kettle drum, which they strike all at once in various quarters. With these they make a dead, hollow noise, like the bellowing of beasts, mixed with sounds resembling thunder, having, it would seem, very correctly observed

mans with their noise, they threw off the covering of their armour, and shone like lightning in their breastplates and helmets of polished Margianian steel, and with their horses covered with brass and steel trappings. Surena was the tallest and finest looking man himself, but the delicacy of his looks and effeminacy of his dress did not promise so much manhood as he really was master of. For his face was painted, and his hair parted after the fashion of the Medes, whereas the other Parthians made a more terrible appearance, with their shaggy hair gathered in a mass upon their foreheads after the Scythian mode. Their first design was with their lances to beat down and force back the first ranks of the Romans, but when they perceived the depth of their battle, and that the soldiers firmly kept their ground, they made a retreat, and pretending to break their order and disperse, they encompassed the Roman square before they were aware of it.

Crassus commanded his light armed soldiers to charge, but they had not gone far before they were received with such a shower of arrows that they were glad to retire amongst the heavy armed, with whom this was the first occasion of disorder and terror, when they perceived the strength and force of their darts, which pierced their arms, and passed through



vironed, and, if they should fight, it might be upon equal terms

While Crassus was still considering, and as yet undetermined, there came to the camp an Arab chief named Ariamnes, a cunning and wily fellow who of the

old soldiers knew him, and remembered him to have received some benefit from him, and to the Roman king's g him if

the wide open plain, where he might be surrounded. For the Parthians desired anything rather than to be obliged to meet the Romans face to face

He, therefore, coming to Crassus (and he had a persuasive tongue), highly commended Pompey as his benefactor, and admired the forces that Crassus had with him, but seemed to wonder why he delayed and made preparations, as if he should not use his feet more than any arms, against men that, taking with them their best goods and chattels, had designed long ago to fly for refuge to the Scythians or Hyrcanians. 'If you meant to fight, you should have made all possible haste, before the king should recover courage, and collect his forces together'

It was all a lie, for Hyrodes had divided Armenia in two parts, with one he intended to send Surena against the eastern part, as some pretend, and that he should detain the best men of Rome, as the Parthians, and invade Armenia. For he really intended to wait Surena should draw the forces of the nation, but none of the Romans would follow him, and so he was left alone. The Greeks were not to be trusted, and he was a wily fellow, very submissively exhorting and encouraged them to sustain it

light armed, and he had at least ten thousand horsemen altogether, of his servants and retainers. The honour had long belonged to his family that of the

It was he, also, that took the great city of Seleucia, he was the first man that scaled the walls, and with his own hand beat off the defenders. And though at this time he was not above thirty years old, he had a great name for wisdom and sagacity, and, indeed by these

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When Ariamnes had thus worked upon him, he drew him from the river into vast plains, by a way that at first was pleasant and easy but afterwards very troublesome by reason of the depth of the sand, no tree, nor any water, and no end of this to be seen, so that they were not only spent with thirst, and the difficulty of the passage, but were dismayed with the uncomfortable prospect of not a bough, not a stream, not a hillock, not a green herb, but in fact a sea of sand, which encompassed the army with its waves. They began to suspect some treachery, and at the same time came messengers from Artavasdes, that he was fiercely attacked by Hyrodes, who had invaded his country, so that now it was impossible for him to send any succours, and that he therefore advised Crassus to turn back, and with joint forces to give Hyrodes battle or at least that he should march and encamp where horses could not easily come, and keep to the mountains. Crassus, out of anger and perverseness, wrote him no answer, but told them at present he was not at leisure to mind the Armenians, but he would call upon them another time, and revenge himself upon Artavasdes for his treachery

Cassius and his friends began again to complain, but when they perceived that it merely displeased Crassus, they gave over, but privately railed at the barbarian, 'What evil genius, O thou worst of men, brought thee to our camp, and with what charms and potions hast thou bewitched Crassus, that he should march his army through a vast and deep desert, through ways which are rather fit for a captain of Arabian robbers than for the general of a Roman army?' But the barbarian, a wily fellow, very submissively exhorting and encouraged them to sustain it

through Campania, expecting, everywhere to find springs, and shady trees, and baths, and inns of entertainment? Consider you now travel through the confines of Arabia and Assyria. Thus he managed them like children, and before the cheat was discovered, he rode away, not but that Crassus was aware of his going, but he had persuaded him that he would go and contrive how to disorder the affairs of the enemy.

As soon as he perceived, he changed. And the standard bearers had much ado to take up their eagles, which seemed to be fixed to the place. Crassus laughed at it, and hastened their march, and compelled his infantry to keep pace with his cavalry, till some few of the scouts returned and told them that their fellows were slain and they hardly escaped, and the enemy was at hand in full force, and that solved to give them battle.

On this all was in an uproar, Crassus also struck scarcely.

Crassus files that they might take up a dis some sloping could be, to prevent their by son would return and distributed the horse u messengers whom afterwards changing his m soon as he saw his army in

it no part might be ce that the horse only distracted, not knowing ight be ready to ake, and indeed no longer ould require Cas any, overpowered now by ings, young Cr e army, now by desire to help

ers, who pans, who now feared a fresh en- and heat all

march, for it was impossible that so brave and it was a warrior should be the son of so pitiful ward as Crassus. This sight above all the dismayed the Romans, for it did not in-

and engage, that he commanded those that had a mind to it to eat and drink as they stood in their ranks, and before they had all well done, he led them on, not leisurely and with halts to take breath, as if he was going to battle, but kept on his pace as if he had been in haste, till they saw the enemy, contrary to their expectation, neither so many nor so magnificently armed as the Romans expected.

For Surena had hid his main force behind

he saw but few that gave much heed to him, and when he ordered them to shout for battle, he could no longer mistake the despondency of his army, which made but a faint and unsteady noise, while the shout of the enemy was clear and bold. And when they came to the business, the Parthian servants and dependants riding about shot their arrows, and the horsemen in the foremost ranks with their spears drove the

often ran through two men at once

As they were thus fighting, the night coming on parted them, the Parthians boasting that they would indulge Crassus with one night to mourn his son, unless upon better consideration he would rather go to Arsaces than be carried to him. These, therefore, took up their quarters near them, being flushed with their victory. But the Romans had a sad night of it for neither taking care for the burial of

dark. And now the wounded men gave them new trouble, since to take them with them would retard their flight, and if they should leave them, they might serve as guides to the enemy by their cries.

but sent two brothers of the name of Roscius to inquire on what terms and in what numbers they should meet

These Surena ordered immediately to be seized, and himself with his principal officers came up on horseback and greeting him, said, "How is this, then? A Roman commander is on foot, whilst I and my train are mounted" But Crassus replied, that there was no error committed on either side, for they both met according to the custom of their own country Surena told him that from that time there was a league between the king his master and the Romans, but that Crassus must go with him to the river to sign it, "for you Romans," said he, "have not good memories for conditions" and

a golden bit was brought up to him, and himself was forcibly put into the saddle by the grooms, who ran by the side and struck the horse to make the more haste

But Octavius running up, got hold of the bridle, and soon after one of the officers, Petronius, and the rest of the company came up, striving to stop the horse, and pulling back those who on both sides of him forced Crassus forward Thus from pulling and thrusting one another, they came to a tumult, and soon after to blows Octavius, drawing his sword, killed a groom of one of the barbarians, and one of them, getting behind Octavius, killed him Petronius was not armed, but being struck on the breastplate, fell down from his horse, though without hurt Crassus was killed by a Parthian, called Pomaxathres others say by a different man, and that Pomaxathres only cut off his head and right hand after he had fallen

But this is conjecture rather than certain knowledge, for those that were by had not leisure to observe particulars, and were either killed fighting about Crassus, or ran off at once to get to their comrades on the hill But the Parthians coming up to them, and saying that Crassus had the punishment he justly deserved, and that Surena bade the rest come down from the hill without fear, some of them came down and surrendered themselves, others were scattered up and down in the night, a very few of whom got safe home, and others the Arabians, beating through the country, hunted down and put to death It is generally

said, that in all twenty thousand men were

ridiculous procession, which, by way of scorn, he called a triumph For one Caius Paccianus, who of all the prisoners was most like Crassus being put into a woman's dress of the fashion of the barbarians, and instructed to answer to

Purses were hung at the end of the bundles of rods, and the heads of the slain fresh bleeding at the end of their axes After them followed the Seleucian singing women, repeating scurrilous and abusive songs upon the effeminacy and cowardliness of Crassus

This show was seen by everybody, but Surena, calling together the senate of Seleucia, laid before them certain wanton books, of the writings of Aristides, his *Milesiaca* neither, indeed, was this any forgery, for they had been found among the baggage of Rustius, and were a good subject to supply Surena with insulting remarks upon the Romans, who were not able even in the time of war to forget such writings and practices

But the people of Seleucia had reason to commend the wisdom of *Æsop's* fable of the wallet, seeing their general, Surena, carrying a bag full of loose Milesian stories before him, but keeping behind him a whole Parthian Sy-

rifle with spears and arrows and horsemanship, but the rear terminating in loose women and castanets, music of the lute, and midnight revellings Rustius, indeed, is not to be excused, but the Parthians had forgot, when they mocked at the Milesian stories that many of the royal line of their Arsacidæ had been born of Milesian and Ionian mistresses

Whilst these things were doing, Hyrodes had struck up a peace with the King of Armenia, and made a match between his son, Pacorus, and the King of Armenia's sister Their feastings and entertainments in consequence were very sumptuous, and various Grecian compositions, suitable to the occasion, were recited before them For Hyrodes was not ignorant of the Greek language and literature, and Artavasdes was so expert in it, that

he wrote tragedies and orations and histories, some of which are still extant

When the head of Crassus was brought to the door, the tables were just taken away, and

much applause, when Siliaces, coming to the room, and having made obeisance to the king, threw down the head of Crassus into the midst of the company. The Parthians receiving it with joy and acclamations, Siliaces, by the king's command, was made to sit down, while Jason handed over the costume of Pentheus to one of the dancers in the chorus, and taking up the head of Crassus, and acting the part of a bacchante in her frenzy, in a rapturous impassioned manner, sang the lyric passages—

*We've hunted down a mighty chase to-day  
And from the mountain bring the noble prey  
to the great delight of all the company, but  
when the verses of the dialogue followed—*

*What happy hand the glorious victim slew?  
I claim that honour to my courage due*

Pomaxathres, who happened to be there at the supper, started up and would have got the head into his own hands, "for it is my due," said he, "and no man's else." The king was greatly pleased, and gave presents according to the custom of the Parthians to them, and to Jason, the actor, a talent. Such was the burlesque that was played, they tell us, as the afterpiece to the tragedy of Crassus's expedition.

But divine justice failed not to punish both Hyrodes for his cruelty and Surena for his perjury, for Surena not long after was put to death by Hyrodes, out of mere envy to his glory, and Hyrodes himself, having lost his son, Pacorus, who was beaten in a battle with the Romans, falling into a disease which turned to a dropsy, had aconite given him by his

was forced to take the shortest course, and strangled him

## CRASSUS and NICIAS Compared

IN THE comparison of these two, first, if we compare the estate of Nicias with that of Crassus, we must acknowledge Nicias's to have been more honestly got. In itself, indeed, one cannot much approve of gaining riches by working mines, the greatest part of which is done by malefactors and barbarians, some of them, too, bound, and perishing in those close and unwholesome places. But if we compare this with the sequestrations of Sulla, and the contracts for houses ruined by fire, we shall then think Nicias came very honestly by his money. For Crassus publicly and avowedly made use of these arts as other men do of husbandry, and putting out money to interest, while as for other matters which he used to

the orator, frankly acknowledged to the people, for when he was accused for buying off an evidence, he said that he was very much pleased that, having administered their affairs for so long a time, he was at last accused, rather

ing choruses for the plays, and adorning processions, while the expenses of Crassus, in feasting and afterwards providing food for so many myriads of people, were much greater than all that Nicias possessed as well as spent

may, he was rather laughed at for giving money to those who made a trade of impeachments, merely out of timorousness, a course, indeed, that would by no means become Pericles and Aristides but necessary for him who by nature was wanting in assurance, even as Lysurgus,

Let so much be said of their estates, as for their management of public affairs, I see not that any dishonesty, injustice, or arbitrary action can be objected to Nicias, who was rather the victim of Alcibiades's tricks, and was always careful and scrupulous in his dealings with the people. But Crassus is very generally

blamed for his changeableness in his friendships and enmities, for his unfaithfulness, and his mean and underhand proceedings, since he himself could not deny that to compass the consulship he hired men to lay violent hands upon Domitius and Cato. Then at the assembly held for assigning the provinces, many were wounded and four actually killed, and he himself, which I had omitted in the narrative of his life struck with his fist one Lucius Anaelius, a senator, for contradicting him, so that he left the place bleeding.

But as Crassus was to be blamed for his violent and arbitrary courses, so Nicias no less to be blamed for his timorousness and meanness of spirit, which made him submit and give in to the basest people, whereas in this respect Crassus showed himself lofty spirited

of Pompey, would not stoop, but bravely bore up against their joint interests, and in obtaining the office of censor, surpassed even Pom-

but if he will be always aiming at security and quiet and dread Alcibiades upon the hustings, and the Lacedæmonians at Pylos, and Perdic-

Crassus deserve to be compared to him, though he had enlarged the Roman empire to the Caspian Sea or the Indian Ocean.

In a state where there is a sense of virtue, a powerful man ought not to give way to the ill affected, or expose the government to those that are incapable of it, nor suffer high trusts to be committed to those who want common honesty. Yet Nicias, by his connivance, raised Cleon, a fellow remarkable for nothing but his loud voice and brazen face, to the command

eral, though he was urged into it by a point of honour, lest Pompey by his coming should rob him of the glory of the action, as Mummius did Metellus at the taking of Corinth, but Nicias's proceedings are inexcusable.

of himself, and left the commonwealth to shift for itself. And whereas Themistocles, lest a mean and incapable fellow should run the state by holding command in the Persian war, bought him off, and Cato, in a most dangerous and critical conjuncture, stood for the tribuneship for the sake of his country, Nicias, reserving himself for trifling expeditions against Minoa and Cythera, and the miserable Meli-

ness of Cleon, fleet, men, and arms, and the whole command, where the utmost possible skill was called for. Such conduct, I say, is not to be thought so much carelessness of his own fame, as of the interest and preservation of his country. By this means it came to pass he was compelled to the Sicilian war, men generally believing that he was not so much honestly convinced of the difficulty of the enterprise as ready out of mere love of ease and cowardice to lose the city the conquest of Sicily.

But yet it is a great sign of his integrity, that though he was always averse from war, and unwilling to command, yet they always continued to appoint him as the best experienced and ablest general they had. On the other hand Crassus, though always ambitious of command, never attained to it, except by mere necessity in the servile war, Pompey and Metellus and the two brothers Lucullus being absent, although at that time he was at his highest pitch of interest and reputation. Even those who thought most of him seem to have thought him, as the comic poet says—

*A brave man anywhere but in the field*

There was no help, however, for the Romans, against his passion for command and for distinction. The Athenians sent out Nicias against his will to the war, and Crassus led out the Romans against theirs, Crassus brought misfortune on Rome, as Athens brought it on Nicias.

Still this is rather ground for praising Nicias, than for finding fault with Crassus. His experience and sound judgment as a general saved him from being carried away by the delusive hopes of his fellow-citizens and made him refuse to entertain any prospect of conquering Sicily. Crassus, on the other hand,

mistook, in entering on a Parthian war as an easy matter. He was eager, while Cæsar was subduing the west, Gaul, Germany, and Britain, to advance for his part to the east and the Indian Sea, by the conquest of Asia, to complete the incursions of Pompey and the attempts of Lucullus, men of prudent temper and of unimpeachable worth, who nevertheless entertained the same projects as Crassus, and acted under the same convictions. When Pompey was appointed to the like command, the senate was opposed to it, and after Cæsar had routed three hundred thousand Germans, Cato recommended that he should be surren-

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kept holiday for fifteen days, and were overjoyed. What would have been their feelings, and how many holidays would they have celebrated, if Crassus had sent news from Babylon

of

Crassus

in the covers to which like numerous birds they had fled, when expelled from their homes, but let it be for some really great remuneration, nor let us part with justice, like a

Crassus

cheap and common thing for a small and trifling price. Those who praise Alexander's enterprise and blame that of Crassus, judge of the beginning unfairly by the results.

In actual service, Nicias did much that deserves high praise. He frequently defeated the enemy in battle, and was on the very point of capturing Syracuse, nor should he bear the whole blame of the disaster, which may fairly be ascribed in part to his want of health and to the jealousy entertained of him at home. Crassus, on the other hand, committed so many errors as not to leave fortune room to show him favour. It is no surprise to find such unbecomingly fall a victim to the power of Parthia, the only wonder is to see it prevailing over the wonted good fortune of Rome. One scrupulously observed, the other entirely slighted the arts of divination, and as both equally perished, it is difficult to see what inference we should draw. Yet the fault of over-caution, supported by old and general opinion, better deserves forgiveness than that of self-willed and lawless transgression.

In his death, however, Crassus had the advantage, as he did not surrender himself, nor submit to bondage, nor let himself be taken in by trickery, but was the victim only of the entreaties of his friends and the perfidy of his enemies, whereas Nicias enhanced the shame of his death by yielding himself up in the hope of disgraceful and inglorious escape.

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## SERTORIUS

1302-72 B C

It is no great wonder if in long process of time, while Fortune takes her course hither and thither, numerous coincidences should spontaneously occur. If the number and variety of subjects to be wrought upon be infinite, it is all the more easy for Fortune, with such an abundance of material, to effect this similarity of results. Or if, on the other hand, events are limited to the combinations of some finite number, then of necessity the same must often recur, and in the same sequence.

There are people who take a pleasure in making collections of all such fortuitous occurrences that they have heard or read of, as look like works of a rational power and design, they observe, for example, that two emi-

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nent persons whose names were Attus, the one a Syrian, the other of Arcadia, were both slain by a wild boar, that of two whose names were Actæon, the one was torn in pieces by his dogs, the other by his lovers, that of two famous Scipios, the one overthrew the Carthaginians in war, the other totally ruined and destroyed them, the city of Troy was the first time taken by Hercules for the horses promised him by Laomedon the second time by Agamemnon,

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odoriferous plants, Ios and Smyrna, the one from a violet the other from myrrh, the poet Homer is reported to have been born in the one and to have died in the other.

And so to these instances let us further add, that the most warlike commanders, and most remarkable for exploits of skilful stratagem, have had but one eye, as Philip, Antigonus, Hannibal, and Sertorius, whose life and actions we describe at present, of whom, indeed,

judgment he gave place to none of them, but in fortune was inferior to them all. Yet though he had continually in her a far more difficult adversary to contend against than his open enemies, he nevertheless maintained his ground, with the military skill of Metellus, the boldness of Pompey, the success of Sulla, and the power of the Roman people, all to be encountered by one who was a banished man and a stranger at the head of a body of barbarians.

Among Greek commanders, Eumenes of Cardia may be best compared with him, they were both of them men born for command, for warfare, and for stratagem, both banished from their countries, and holding command over strangers, both had fortune for their adversary, in their last days so harshly so,

born in the city of Nursia, in the country of the Sabines, his father died when he was young and he was carefully and decently educated by his mother, whose name was Rhea,

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At his first beginning he served under Cæpio, when the Cimbri and Teutones invaded Gaul, where the Romans fighting unsuccessfully, and being put to flight, he was wounded in many parts of his body, and lost his horse, yet nevertheless, swam across the river Rhone in his armour, with his breastplate and shield, bearing himself up against the violence of the

current, so strong and so well inured to hardship was his body.

The second time that the Cimbri and Teutones came down with some hundreds of thousands, threatening death and destruction to all, when it was no small piece of service for a Roman soldier to keep his ranks and obey his commander, Sertorius undertook, while Marius led the army, to spy out the enemy's camp. Procuring a Celtic dress, and acquainting himself with the ordinary expressions of their language requisite for common intercourse he

returned to Marius, from whose hands he received the rewards of valour, and afterwards giving frequent proof both of conduct and courage in all the following war, he was advanced to places of honour and trust under his general.

After the wars with the Cimbri and Teutones, he was sent into Spain, having the command of a thousand men under Didius, the Roman general, and wintered in the country of the Celtiberians, in the city of Castulo, where the soldiers enjoying great plenty, and growing insolent and continually drinking, the inhabitants despised them and sent for aid by night to the Gyriscenians, their near neighbours who fell upon the Romans in their lodgings and slew a great number of them. Sertorius with a few of his soldiers made his way out, and rallying together the rest who escaped, he marched round about the wall, and finding the gate open, by which the Gyriscenians had made their secret entrance, he gave not them the same opportunity but placing a guard at the gate, and seizing upon all quarters of the city he slew all who were of age to bear arms, and then ordering his soldiers to lay aside their weapons and put off their own clothes and put on the accoutrements of the barbarians he commanded them to follow him to the city from whence the men came who had made this night attack upon the Romans. And thus deceiving the Gyriscenians with the sight of their own armour, he found the gates of their city open, and took a great number prisoners, who came out thinking to meet their friends and fellow citizens come home from a successful expedition. Most of them were thus slain by the Romans at their own gates, and the rest within yielded up themselves and were sold for slaves.

This action made Sertorius highly renowned throughout all Spain, and as soon as he returned to Rome he was appointed quæstor of Cisalpine Gaul, at a very seasonable moment

of a man whose life would be one of action

Nor did he relinquish the part of a soldier, now that he had arrived at the dignity of a commander, but performed wonders with his own hands and never sparing himself, but exposing his body freely in all conflicts, he lost one of his eyes. Thus he always esteemed an honour to him, observing that others do not continually carry about with them the marks and testimonies of their valour, but must often

must at the same time recognise his merits

The people also paid him the respect he deserved, and when he came into the theatre, received him with plaudits and joyful acclamation

was disappointed and lost the place, being opposed by the party of Sulla, which seems to have been the principal cause of his subsequent enmity to Sulla

After that Marius was overcome by Sulla and fled into Africa, and Sulla had left Italy to go to the wars against Mithridates, and of the two consuls Octavius and Cinna, Octavius remained steadfast to the policy of Sulla, but Cinna, desirous of a new revolution, attempted to recall the lost interest of Marius, Sertorius joined Cinna's party, more particularly as he saw that Octavius was not very capable, and was also suspicious of any one that was a friend to Marius. When a great battle was fought between the two consuls in the Forum, Octavius overcame, and Cinna and Sertorius, having lost not less than ten thousand men, left the city, and

under Cinna, as a private soldier under his consul and commander

Most were for the immediate reception of Marius, but Sertorius openly declared against it, whether he thought that Cinna would not now pay as much attention to himself, when a

that there remained little to be done, and that if they admitted Marius, he would deprive them of the glory and advantage of the war, as there was no man less easy to deal with, or less to be trusted in, as a partner in power. Cinna answered, that Sertorius rightly judged the affair, but that he himself was at a loss, and ashamed, and knew not how to reject him, after he had sent for him to share in his fortunes. To which Sertorius immediately replied, that he had thought that Marius came into Italy of his own accord, and therefore had deliberated as to what might be most expedient, but that Cinna ought not so much as to have questioned whether he should accept him whom he had already invited, but should have honourably received and employed him, for his word once passed left no room for debate

Thus Marius being sent for by Cinna, and their forces being divided into three parts, under Cinna, Marius, and Sertorius, the war was

sulted over any one whom he had overcome, but was much offended with Marius, and often privately entreated Cinna to use his power more moderately. And in the end when the slaves whom Marius had freed at his landing to increase his army, being made not only his fellow soldiers in the war, but also now his guard in his usurpation, enriched and powerful by his favour, either by the command or permission of Marius, or by their own lawless violence, committed all sorts of crimes, killed their masters, ravished their masters' wives and abused their children, their conduct appeared so intolerable to Sertorius that he slew the whole body of them, four thousand in number, commanding his soldiers to shoot them down



with their javelins, as they lay encamped together.

Afterwards when Marius died, and Cinna shortly after was slain, when the younger Marius made himself consul against Sertorius's wishes and contrary to law, when Carbo, Norbanus, and Scipio fought unsuccessfully against Sulla, now advancing to Rome, when much was lost by the cowardice and remissness of the commanders, but more by the treachery of their party, when with the want of prudence in the chief leaders, all went so ill that Sertorius's presence could do no good and in the end

Scipio would not be made sensible of this, although often forewarned of it by Sertorius—at last he utterly despaired of Rome, and hasted into Spain, that by taking possession there he forehand, he might secure a refuge to his

ing a toll and money for passage, those who were with him were out of all patience at the

pearance of an indecency, told them he must buy time, the most precious of all things to those who go upon great enterprises, and pacifying the barbarous people with money, he hastened his journey, and took possession of Spain, a country flourishing and populous, abounding with young men fit to bear arms, but on account of the insolence and covetousness of the governors from time to time sent thither from Rome they had generally an aversion to Roman supremacy.

He, however, soon gained the affection of their nobles by intercourse with them, and the

ings for the soldiers, when he commanded his army to take up their winter quarters outside the cities, and to pitch their camp in the sub-

that were of military age, and undertook the

preparations for war

As soon as he was informed that Sulla had made himself master of Rome, and that the party which sided with Marius and Carbo was going to destruction, he expected that some commander with a considerable army would

send the passes of the Pyrenees

And Caius Annius not long after being sent out by Sulla, finding Julius unassailable, sat down short at the foot of the mountains in perplexity. But a certain Calpurnius, surnamed Lanarius, having treacherously slain Julius

the coast of Mauritania, his men went on shore to water, and straggling about negligently, the natives fell upon them and slew a great number.

This new misfortune forced him to sail back again into Spain, whence he was also repulsed, and, some Cilician private ships joining with him, they made for the island of Pityusa, where they landed and overpowered the garrison placed there by Annius, who, however, came not long after with a great fleet of ships

and with sailing, but a violent raised such a sea that many of them were run aground and shipwrecked, and he himself with a few vessels, being kept from putting further out to sea by the fury of the weather, and from landing by the power of his enemies was tossed about painfully for ten days together, amidst the boisterous and adverse waves.

He escaped with difficulty, and after the wind ceased, ran for certain desert islands scattered in those seas, affording no water and after passing a night there, making out to sea again, he went through the straits of Cadix,

and sailing outward, keeping the Spanish shore on his right hand, he landed a little above the mouth of the river Bætis, where it falls into the Atlantic Sea, and gives the name to that part of Spain

Here he met with seamen recently arrived from the Atlantic islands, two in number, divided from one another only by a narrow channel and distant from the coast of Africa ten thousand furlongs. These are called the Islands of the Blest, rain falls there seldom, and in moderate showers but for the most part they have gentle breezes, bringing along with them soft dews which render the soil not only rich for ploughing and planting, but so abundantly fruitful that it produces spontaneously an abundance of delicate fruits, sufficient to feed the inhabitants, who may here enjoy all things without trouble or labour. The seasons of the year are temperate, and the transitions from one to another so moderate that the air is almost always serene and pleasant. The rough northerly and easterly winds which blow from the coasts of Europe and Africa, dissipated in the vast open space, utterly lose their force before they reach the islands. The soft western and southerly winds which breathe upon them sometimes produce gentle sprinkling showers, which they convey along with them from the sea, but more usually bring days of moist, bright weather, cooling and gently fertilising the soil, so that the firm belief prevails, even among the barbarians, that this is the seat of the blessed, and that these are the Elysian Fields celebrated by Homer.

When Sertorius heard this account, he was seized with a wonderful passion for these islands and had an extreme desire to go and live there in peace and quietness, and safe from oppression and unending wars, but his inclinations being perceived by the Cilician pirates, who desired not peace nor quiet, but riches and spoils, they immediately forsook him and sailed away into Africa to assist Ascalis, the son of Iphtha, and to help to restore him to his kingdom of Mauritania. Their sudden departure noways discouraged Sertorius, he presently resolved to assist the enemies of Ascalis, and by this new adventure trusted to keep his soldiers together, who from this might conceive new hopes, and a prospect of a new scene of action

were fled for refuge

The Africans tell that Antæus was buried in

tomb again, gave his confirmation to the story, and added new honours to the memory of Antæus

The Africans tell that after the death of An

great conqueror, who brought the greatest part of the Libyan tribes under his subjection, with an army of Greeks, raised out of the colonies of the Olbians and Myceneans placed here by Hercules. Thus much I may mention for the

master of the whole country, he acted with great fairness to those who had confided in him, and who yielded to his mercy, he restored to them their property, cities and government, accepting only of such acknowledgments as they themselves freely offered. And whilst he considered which way next to turn his arms, the Lusitanians sent ambassadors to desire him to be their general, for being terrified with the Roman power, and finding the necessity of having a commander of great authority and experience in war, being also sufficiently assured of his worth and valour by those who had formerly known him, they were desirous to commit themselves especially to his care.

And in fact Sertorius is said to have been of a temper unassailable either by fear or pleas

bestowing rewards and conferring honours upon those who had performed good service in the wars, he was bountiful and magnificent

and was no less sparing and moderate in inflicting punishment

It is true that that piece of harshness and cruelty which he executed in the latter part of his days upon the Spanish hostages seems to argue that his clemency was not natural to him, but only worn as a dress, and employed upon calculation, as his occasion or necessity required. As to my own opinion, I am persuaded that pure virtue, established by reason and judgment, can never be totally perverted or

change and alteration of their temper, and thus

wrong

The Lusitanians having sent for Sertorius, he left Africa, and being made general with

untarily submitted themselves, won by the fame of his clemency and of his courage, and, to some extent, also, he availed himself of cunning artifices of his own devising to impose

lived in those parts, meeting by chance a hind that had recently calved, flying from the hunters, let the dam go, and pursuing the fawn, took it, being wonderfully pleased with the rarity of the colour, which was all milk white. As at that time Sertorius was living in the neighbourhood, and accepted gladly any presents of fruit, fowl, or venison that the country afforded, and rewarded liberally those who

the goddess Diana, and that it revealed to him many secrets

He added, also, further contrivances. If he had received at any time private intelligence

that the enemies had made an incursion into any part of the districts under his command, or had solicited any city to revolt, he pretended that the hind had informed him of it in his sleep, and charged him to keep his forces in

ceive of their prosperous success

By such practices, he brought them to be more tractable and obedient in all things, for now they thought themselves no longer to be led by a stranger, but rather conducted by a god, and the more so, as the facts themselves seemed to bear witness to it, his power, contrary to all expectation or probability, continually increasing. For with two thousand six hundred men, whom for honour's sake he called Romans, combined with seven hundred Africans, who landed with him when he first entered Lusitania, together with four thousand targeteers and seven hundred horse of the Lusitanians themselves, he made war against four

cities innumerable in their power, whereas at the first he had not above twenty cities in all

From this weak and slender beginning he raised himself to the command of large nations of men, and the possession of numerous cities and of the Roman commanders who were sent

banks of the river Betis, Lucius Domitius, proconsul of the other province of Spain, was over

one of the greatest and most approved military generals then living by a series of defeats was reduced to such extremities, that Lucius Manlius came to his assistance out of Gallia Narbonensis, and Pompey the Great was sent from Rome itself in all haste with considerable forces

Nor did Metellus know which way to turn himself, in a war with such a bold and ready commander, who was continually molesting him, and yet could not be brought to a set bat

tle, but by the swiftness and dexterity of his Spanish soldiery was enabled to shift and adapt himself to any change of circumstances. Metellus had had experience in battles fought by reg-

feet mountaineers, or to endure hunger and thirst, and live exposed like them to the wind and weather, without fire or covering

the prime of his strength and vigour, and had a body wonderfully fitted for war, being strong, active, and temperate, continually accustomed to endure hard labour, to take long, tedious journeys, to pass many nights together without sleep to eat little, and to be satisfied with very coarse fare, and who was never stained with the least excess in wine, even when he was most at leisure. What leisure time he allowed himself he spent in hunting and riding about, and so made himself thoroughly acquainted with every passage for escape when he would flee, and for overtaking and intercepting a pursuit, and gained a perfect knowledge of where he could and where he could not go.

Inasmuch that Metellus suffered all the inconveniences of defeat, although he earnestly

vanced, he was nowhere to be found, if they stayed in any place and encamped, he continually molested and alarmed them, if they besieged any town, he presently appeared and beseged them again, and put them to extremities for want of necessities. Thus he so wearied out the Roman army that when Sertorius chal-

lenged the Langobritz, which gave great assistance to Sertorius might easily be taken for want of water, as there was but one well within the walls, and the besieger would be master of the springs and fountains in the suburbs, he advanced against the place, expecting to carry it in two days' time, there being no more water, and gave command to his soldiers to take five days' provision only. Sertorius, however, resolving to send speedy relief, ordered two thousand skins

the work he chose out those who were the strongest and swiftest of foot, and sent them through the mountains with order that when they had delivered the water, they should convey away privately all those who would be least serviceable in the siege, that there might be water sufficient for the defendants.

As soon as Metellus understood this, he was disturbed, as he had already consumed most part of the necessary provisions for his army, but he sent out Aquinus with six thousand sol-

men to take post in a thickly wooded water course, with these he attacked the rear of Aquinus in his return while he himself, charging him in the front, destroyed part of his army, and took the rest prisoners, Aquinus only escaping after the loss of both his horse and his armour. And Metellus, being forced shameful-ly to raise the siege, withdrew amidst the laughter and contempt of the Spaniards, while Sertorius became yet more the object of their esteem and admiration.

He was also highly honoured for his introducing discipline and good order amongst them, for he altered their furious savage manner of fighting and brought them to make use of the Roman armour, taught them to keep their ranks, and observe signals and watch words, and out of a confused number of thieves

ous figures and designs, he brought them into the mode of wearing flowered and embroidered cloaks and coats, and by supplying money for these purposes, and joining with them in all improvements, he won the hearts of all.

That, however, which delighted them most was the care that he took of their children. He

rightly so, for, as Theophrastus observes, a general should die like a general, and not like a skirmisher. But perceiving that the town of

sent for all the boys of noblest parentage out of all their tribes, and placed them in the great city of Osa, where he appointed masters to instruct them in the Grecian and Roman learning, that when they came to be men, they

made them hostages. However, their fathers were wonderfully pleased that their children went daily to the schools in good order, handsomely dressed in gowns edged with purple, and that Sertorius paid for their lessons, examined them often, distributed rewards to the most deserving, and gave them the golden bosses to hang about their necks, which the Romans called *bullæ*.

There being a custom in Spain that when a commander was slain in battle, those who attended his person fought it out till they all died with him, which the inhabitants of those countries called an *offering* or libation, there were few commanders that had any considerable guard or number of attendants, but Sertorius was followed by many thousands who offered themselves, and vowed to spend their blood with his. And it is told that when his army was defeated near a city in Spain, and the enemy pressed hard upon them, the Spaniards, with no care for themselves, but being totally solicitous to save Sertorius, took him upon their shoulders and passed him from one to another, till they carried him into the city, and only when they had thus placed their general in safety, provided afterwards each man for his own security.

Nor were the Spaniards alone ambitious to serve him, but the Roman soldiers, also, that came over to him, were drawn into Spain with a quantity of money and a

desire of his family and his riches. And when they afterwards received tidings that Pompey was passing the Pyrenees, they took up their arms, laid hold on their ensigns, called upon Perpenna to lead them to Sertorius, and threatened him that if he refused they would go without him and place themselves under a commander who was able to defend himself and those that served him. And so Perpenna

was obliged to yield to their desires, and joining Sertorius, added to his army three and fifty cohorts.

When now all the cities on this side of the river Ebro also united their forces together under his command, his army grew great, for they flocked together and flowed in upon him from all quarters. But when they continually

gave good counsel, but when he perceived them refractory and unseasonably violent, he gave way to their impetuous desires, and permitted them to engage with the enemy, in such sort that they might, being repulsed, yet not totally routed, become more obedient to his commands for the future. Which happening as he had anticipated, he soon rescued them, and brought them safe into his camp.

After a few days, being willing to encourage them again, when he had called all his army together, he caused two horses to be brought into the field, one old, feeble, lean animal, the other a lusty, strong horse, with a remarkable thick and long tail. Near the lean one he placed a tall, strong man, and near the strong young horse a weak, despicable looking fellow, and at a sign given, the strong man took hold of the weak horse's tail with both his hands, and drew it to him with his whole force, as if he would pull it off, the other, the weak man in the meantime, set to work to pluck off hair by hair from the great horse's tail. When the strong man had given trouble enough to himself in vain, and sufficient diversion to the com-

army. "You see, fellow soldiers, that perseverance is more than valour, and that

are irresistible, and in time overthrow and destroy the greatest powers whatever. Time being the favourable friend and assistant of those

With a frequent use of such words and such devices, he soothed the fierceness of the barbarous people, and taught them to attend and watch for their opportunities.

hill, within the deep dens and caves of the rocks, the mouths of which open all towards the north. The country below is of a soil resembling a light clay, so loose as easily to break and is not firm enough to bear

And when Sertorius, leaving a distance off, had placed his camp near this hill, they slighted and despised him, imagining that he retired into these parts, being overthrown by the Romans. And whether out of anger or resentment, or out of his unwillingness to be thought to fly from his enemies, early in the morning he rode up to view the situation of the

which, as I said before, upon the north, and the northerly wind, which some call Cæcias, prevailing most in those parts, coming up out of moist plains or mountains covered with snow, at this particular time, in the heat of summer, being further supplied and

soldiers to shovel up a great quantity of this light, dusty earth, to heap it up together, and make a mound of it over against the hill in which those barbarous people resided, who, imagining that all this preparation was for

arose, and moved the lightest parts of the earth and dispersed it about as the chaff before the wind, but when the sun coming to be higher, the strong northerly wind had covered the hills

with the dust, the soldiers came and turned this mound of earth over and over, and broke the hard clods in pieces, whilst others on horse back rode through it backward and forward, and raised a cloud of dust into the air, there with the wind the whole of it was carried away and blown into the dwellings of the Characitanians, all lying open to the north. And there being no other vent or breathing place than that through which the Cæcias rushed in upon them, it quickly blinded their eyes and filled their lungs, and all but choked them, whilst they strove to draw in the rough air mingled with dust and powdered earth. Nor were they able, with all they could do, to hold out above two days, but yielding up themselves on the third, adding, by their defeat, not so much to the power of Sertorius, as to his renown, in proving that he was able to conquer places by art, which were impregnable by the force of arms.

So long as he had to do with Metellus, he was thought to owe his successes to his opponent's age and slow temper, which were ill

when Pompey also passed over the Pyrenees, and Sertorius pitched his camp near him, and offered and himself accepted every occasion by which military skill could be put to the proof, and in this contest of dexterity was found to have the better, both in baffling his enemy's designs and in counterscheming himself, the fame of him now spread even to Rome itself, as the most expert commander of his time. For the renown of Pompey was not small, who had already won much honour by his achievements in the wars of Sulla, from whom he received the title of Magnus, and was called Pompey the Great, and who had risen to the honour of a triumph before the beard had grown on his face. And many cities which were under Sertorius were on the very eve of revolting and going over to Pompey, when they were deterred from it by that great action, amongst others, which he performed near the city of Lauron, contrary to the expectation of all.

For Sertorius had laid siege to Lauron, and Pompey came with his whole army to relieve it, and there being a hill near this city very advantageously situated, they both made haste to take it. Sertorius was beforehand, and took possession. Pompey having drawn up his army, he thereby en-

closed his enemy between his own army and the city, and sent in a messenger to the citizens of Lauron, to bid them be of good courage, and to come upon their walls, where they might see their besieger besieged. Sertorius, perceiving their intentions, smiled, and said he would now teach Sulla's scholar, for so he called Pompey in derision, that it was the part of a general to look as well behind him as before him, and at the same time showed them six thousand soldiers, whom he had left in his former camp, from whence he marched out to take the hill, where, if Pompey should assault him, they might fall upon his rear.

Pompey discovered this too late, and not daring to give battle, for fear of being encompassed, and yet being ashamed to desert his friends and confederates in their extreme danger, was thus forced to sit still and see them ruined be-

these passions, but only for the greater shame and confusion of the admirers of Pompey, and that it might be reported amongst the Span-

had not dared to make any opposition.

Sertorius, however, sustained many losses, but he always maintained himself and those immediately with him undefeated; and it was by other commanders under him that he suffered, and he was more admired for being able to repair his losses, and for recovering the victory, than the Roman generals against him.

the strangers, and having no knowledge of the country.

When the fight began, it happened that Sertorius was not placed directly against Pompey, but against Afranius, who had command of the left wing of the Roman army, as he com-

manded the right wing of his own; but when he understood that his left wing began to give way, and yield to the assault of Pompey, he committed the care of his right wing to other commanders, and made haste to relieve those in distress, and rallying some that were fleeing and encouraging others that still kept their ranks, he renewed the fight, and attacked the enemy in their pursuit so effectively as to cause a considerable rout, and brought Pompey into great danger of his life. For after being wound-

other, and upon the dividing of the spoil gave over the pursuit.

Afranius, in the meantime, as soon as Sertorius had left his right wing, to assist the other part of his army, overthrew all that opposed

men, who were all in disorder, and all of them. And the next morning he came into the field again well armed, and offered battle; but perceiving that Metellus was near, he drew off and returned to his camp, saying, "If this old woman had not come up, I would have whipped that boy soundly, and sent him to Rome."

He was much concerned that his white hind could nowhere be found, as he was thus destitute of an admirable contrivance to encourage the barbarous people at a time when he most stood in need of it. Some men, however, wandering in the night, chanced to meet her, and knowing her by her colour, took her, to whom Sertorius promised a good reward, if they would tell no one of it, and immediately shut her up. A few days after, he appeared in public with a very cheerful look, and declared to the chief men of the country that the gods had foretold him in a dream that some great good fortune should shortly attend him, and taking his seat, proceeded to answer the petitions of those who applied themselves to him. The keepers of the hind, who were not far off, now

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again, with that tenderness that the tears stood in his eyes, all that were present were immediately filled with wonder and astonishment, and accompanying him to his house with loud shouts for joy looked upon him as a person

When he had reduced his enemies to the last extremity for want of provision, he was forced to give them battle, in the plains near Saguntum to hinder them from foraging and plundering the country. Both parties fought gloriously. Mernnius, the best commander in Pompey's army, was slain in the heat of the battle. Sertorius overthrew all before him, and with great slaughter of his enemies pressed forward towards Metellus.

This old commander, making a resistance beyond what could be expected from one of his years, was wounded with a lance, an occurrence which filled all who either saw it or heard of it with shame, to be thought to have left their general in distress, but at the same time to provoke them to revenge and fury against their enemies, they covered Metellus with their shields and brought him off in safety, and then valiantly repulsed the Spaniards, so to victory changed sides, and Sertorius that he might afford a more secure retreat to his army, and that fresh forces might more easily be raised, retired into a strong city in the mountains.

And though it was the least of his intention to sustain a long siege, yet he began to repair the walls, and to fortify the gates, thus deluding his enemies who came and sat down before the town, hoping to take it without much resistance, and meantime gave over the pursuit of the Spaniards and allowed opportunity for raising new forces for Sertorius, to which purpose he had sent commanders to all their cities, with orders, when they had sufficiently increased their numbers, to send him word of it. This news he no sooner received but he sallied out and forced his way through his enemies, and easily joined them with the rest of his army. Having received this considerable

and raising ambuscades for them he cut off all provisions by land, while with his piratical vessels he kept all the coast in awe, and hindered their supplies by sea.

He thus forced the Roman generals to dis-

lodge and to separate from one another. Metellus departed into Gaul, and Pompey wintered among the Vaccæans, in a wretched condition, where, being in extreme want of money, he wrote a letter to the senate, to let them know that if they did not speedily supply him, he must draw off his army, for he had already spent his own money in the defence of Italy. To these extremities, the chiefest and the most powerful commanders of the age were reduced by the skill of Sertorius, and it was the common opinion in Rome that he would be in Italy before Pompey.

How far Metellus was terrified, and at what rate he esteemed him, he plainly declared, when he offered by proclamation an hundred talents and twenty thousand acres of land to any Roman that should kill him, and leave, if he were banished, to return, attempting vil-

tage in a battle against Sertorius, he was so pleased and transported with his good fortune, that he caused himself to be publicly proclaimed Imperator, and all the cities which he visited received him with altars and sacrifices, he allowed himself, it is said, to have garlands placed on his head, and accepted sumptuous entertainments, at which he sat drinking in triumphal robes, while images and figures of victory were introduced by the motion of ma-

ulous, for being so excessively delighted and puffed up with the thoughts of having followed one who was retiring of his own accord and for having once had the better of him whom he used to call Sulla's runaway slave, and his forces, the remnant of the defeated troops of Carbo.

Sertorius, meantime, showed the loftiness of his temper in calling together all the Roman senators who had fled from Rome, and had come and resided with him and giving them the name of a senate, and out of these he chose prætors and quæstors, and adorned his government with all the Roman laws and institutions. And though he made use of the arms, riches, and cities of the Spaniards, yet he would never, even in word remit to them the imperial authority, but set Roman officers and commanders over them, intimating his purpose to



restore liberty to the Romans, not to raise up the Spaniard's power against them

For he was a sincere lover of his country, and had a great desire to return home, but in his adverse fortune he showed undaunted

prosperity, and in the height of his victories, he sent word to Metellus and Pompey that he was ready to lay down his arms and live a private life if he were allowed to return home, declaring that he had rather live as the meanest citizen in Rome than, exiled from it, be supreme commander of all other cities together

And it is thought that his great desire for his country was in no small measure promoted by the tenderness he had for his mother, under whom he was brought up after the death of his father, and upon whom he had placed his entire affection. After that his friends had sent for him into Spain to be their general, as soon as he heard of his mother's death he had almost cast away himself and died for grief, for he lay seven days together continually in his tent, without giving the word, or being seen by the nearest of his friends, and when the

he came abroad, and speak to his soldiers and to take upon him the management of affairs, which were in a prosperous condition

And thus, to many men's judgment, he seemed to have been in himself of a mild and compassionate temper, and naturally given to ease and quietness, and he have accepted of the command of military forces contrary to his own inclination, and not being able to live in safety otherwise, to have been driven by his enemies to have recourse to arms, and to espouse the wars as a necessary guard for the defence of his person

came out of the western parts of Europe, bringing these, as it were, among their other foreign wares, had filled the kingdom of Pontus with their stories of his exploits in war, Mithri-

dates was extremely desirous to send an embassy to him, being also highly encouraged to it by the boastings of his flattering courtiers, who, comparing Mithridates to Pyrrhus, and Sertorius to Hannibal, professed that the Romans would never be able to make any considerable resistance against such great forces,

other by the most powerful prince in existence

Asia, and authorise him to possess all that he had surrendered to the Romans in his treaty with Sulla. Sertorius summoned a full council which he called a senate, where, when others joyfully approved of the conditions and were desirous immediately to accept of his offer, seeing that he desired nothing of them but a name, and an empty title to places not in their power to dispose of, in recompense of which they should be supplied with what they then

royal power and authority over Bithynia and Cappadocia, countries accustomed to a monarchical government, and not belonging to Rome, but he could never consent that he should seize or detain a province, which by

in open war to Fimbria, and quitted upon a treaty of peace with Sulla. For he looked upon it as his duty to enlarge the Roman possessions by his conquering arms, and not to increase his own power by the diminution of the Roman territories. Since a noble minded man, though he willingly accepts of victory when it comes with honour, will never so much as endeavour to save his own life upon any dishonourable terms

When this was related to Mithridates, he was struck with amazement, and said to his intimate friends, 'What will Sertorius enjoin us to do when he comes to be seated in the Palatium in Rome, who at present, when he is driven out to the borders of the Atlantic Sea, sets bounds to our kingdoms in the east and threatens us with war if we attempt the recovery of Asia?'

However, they solemnly, upon oath, concluded a league between them, upon these terms that Mithridates should enjoy the free possession of Cappadocia and Bithynia, and that Sertorius should send him soldiers and a general for his army, in recompense of which the king was to supply him with three thousand talents and forty ships. Marcus Marius, a Roman senator who had quitted Rome to follow Sertorius, was sent general into Asia, in company with whom, when Mithridates had reduced divers of the Asian cities, Marius made his entrance with rods and axes carried before him, and Mithridates followed in the second

leges were granted to them by the favour of Sertorius, and hereby Asia, which had been miserably tormented by the revenue farmers, and oppressed by the insolent pride and covetousness of the soldiers, began to rise again to new hopes and to look forward with joy to the expected change of government.

But in Spain, the senators about Sertorius, and others of the nobility, finding themselves strong enough for their enemies, no sooner laid aside fear, but their minds were possessed by envy and irrational jealousies of Sertorius's power. And chiefly Perpenna, elevated by the thoughts of his noble birth, and carried away with a fond ambition of commanding the army, threw out villainous discourses in private amongst his acquaintance. "What evil genius," he would say, "hurries us perpetually from worse to worse? We who disdained to obey the dictates of Sulla, the ruler of the sea and land, and thus to live at home in peace and quiet, are come hither to our destruction, hoping to enjoy our liberty, and have made our selves slaves of our own accord, and are become the contemptible guards and attendants of the banished Sertorius, who, that he may expose us the further, gives us a name that renders us ridiculous to all that hear it, and calls us the senate, when at the same time he

inflicting severe punishments upon them, by raising exorbitant taxes, and by pretending that all this was done by the strict command of Sertorius, they caused great troubles, and made many cities to revolt; and those who were sent to mitigate and heal these differences did rather exasperate them, and increase the number of his enemies, and left them at their return more obstinate and rebellious than they found them. And Sertorius, incensed with all this, now so far forgot his former clemency and goodness as to lay hands on the sons of the Spaniards educated in the city of Osca; and, contrary to all justice, he cruelly put some of them to death, and sold others.

In the meantime, Perpenna, having increased the number of his conspirators, drew in Manlius, a commander in the army, who, at that time being attached to a youth, to gain his affections the more, discovered the confederacy to him, bidding him neglect others and be constant to him alone, who, in a few days, was to be a person of great power and authority. But the youth having a greater inclination for Aufidius, disclosed all to him which much surprised and amazed him. For he was also one of the confederacy, but knew not that Manlius was anyways engaged in it; but when the youth began to name Perpenna, Gracius, and others, whom he knew very well to be sworn conspirators, he was very much terrified and

However, he went presently to Perpenna, and giving him notice of the danger they were

notice of a victory obtained, it said, by one of

to the gods for his prosperous success, Perpenna invited him, and those with him, who were also of the conspiracy, to an entertainment, and being very importunate, prevailed with him to come.

At all suppers and entertainments where Sertorius was present, great order and decency was wont to be observed; for he would not endure to hear or see anything that was rude or unhandsome, but made it the habit of all who kept his company to entertain themselves with

With these mutinous discourses he seduced them, and though the greater number could not be led into open rebellion against Sertorius, fearing his power, they were prevailed with to endeavour to destroy his interest secretly. For by abusing the Lusitanians and Spaniards, by

quiet and inoffensive amusements But in the middle of this entertainment, those who sought occasion to quarrel fell into dissolute discourse openly, and making as if they were very drunk, committed many insolences on purpose to provoke him.

Sertorius, being offended with their ill behaviour, or perceiving the state of their minds by their way of speaking and their unusually disrespectful manner, changed the posture of his lying, and leaned backward, as one that neither heard nor regarded them. Perpenna now took a cup full of wine, and, as he was drinking, let it fall out of his hand and made a noise, which was the sign agreed upon amongst them, and Antonius, who was next to Sertorius, immediately wounded him with his sword And whilst Sertorius, upon receiving the wound, turned himself, and strove to get up, Antonius threw himself upon his breast, and held both his hands, so that he died by a number of blows, without being able even to defend himself

Upon the first news of his death, most of the Spaniards left the conspirators, and sent ambassadors to Pompey and Metellus, and yielded themselves up to them Perpenna attempted to do something with those that remained, but he made only so much use of Sertorius's arms and preparations for war as to disgrace himself in them, and to let it be evident to all that he understood no more how to command than he knew how to obey, and when he came against

Pompey, he was soon overthrown and taken prisoner. Neither did he bear this last affliction with any bravery, but having Sertorius's papers and writings in his hands, he offered to

great numbers there were that earnestly desired to alter the present state of affairs, and to introduce another manner of government Upon this occasion, Pompey behaved not like a youth, or one of a light inconsiderate mind, but as a man of a confirmed, mature, and solid

perpenna immediately to be put to death, lest by discovering their names further troubles and revolutions might ensue

Of the rest of the conspirators with Perpenna immediately to be put to death, lest by discovering their names further troubles and revolutions might ensue

with their darts, and in a short time not one of them was left alive, except only Aufidius, the rival of Manlius, who, hiding himself, or not being much inquired after, died an old man, in an obscure village in Spain, in extreme poverty, and hated by all.

EUMENES

REIGNED 197-160 B C.

DIODORUS reports that Eumenes, the Cardian, was the son of a poor waggoner in the Thracian Chersonesus, yet liberally educated, both as a scholar and a soldier, and that while he was but young, Philip, passing through Cardia, diverted himself with a sight of the wrestling matches and other exercises of the youth of that place, among whom Eumenes performing with success, and showing signs of intelligence and bravery, Philip was so pleased with him as to take him into his service But they seem to speak more probably who tell us that Philip advanced Eumenes for the friendship he bore to his father, whose guest he had sometime been.

After the death of Philip, he continued in the service of Alexander, with the title of his principal secretary, but in as great favour as the most intimate of his familiars, being esteemed as wise and faithful in any person about him, so that he went with troops under his immediate command as general in the expedition against India, and succeeded to the post of Perdikkas, when Perdikkas was advanced to that of Hephæstion, then newly deceased

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answer with shield and spear, but -

only with pen and paper, the Macedonians laughed at him, as knowing very well that, besides other marks of favour, the king had done him the honour to make him a kind of kinsman to himself by marriage. For Alexander's first mistress in Asia, by whom he had his son, Hercules, was Barsine, the daughter of Artabazus, and in the distribution of the Persian ladies amongst his captains, Alexander gave Apame, one of her sisters, to Ptolemy, and another, also called Barsine, to Eumenes.

Notwithstanding, he frequently incurred Alexander's displeasure, and put himself into some danger, through Hephæstion. The quarters that had been taken up for Eumenes, Hephæstion assigned to Euius, the flute player. Upon which, in great anger, Eumenes and Mentor came to Alexander and loudly complained, saying that the way to be regarded was to throw away their arms and turn flute-players or tragedians, so much so that Alexander took their part and chid Hephæstion, but soon after changed his mind again, and was angry with Eumenes, and accounted the freedom he had taken to be rather an affront to the king than a reflection upon Hephæstion.

Afterwards, when Nearchus, with a fleet, was to be sent to the Southern Sea, Alexander borrowed money of his friends, his own treasury being exhausted, and would have had three hundred talents of Eumenes, but he sent a hundred only, pretending that it was not without great difficulty he had raised so much from his stewards. Alexander neither complained nor took the money, but gave private order to set Eumenes's tent on fire, designing to take him in a manifest lie, when his money was carried out. But before that could be done the tent was consumed, and Alexander repented of his orders, all his papers being burnt, the gold and silver, however, which was melted down in the fire, being afterwards collected was found to be more than one thousand talents, yet Alexander took none of it, and only wrote to the several governors and generals to send new copies of the papers that were burnt, and ordered them

towards Eumenes, whom he often upbraided

After Alexander's death, when the quarrel broke out between the troops of the phalanx and the officers, his companions, Eumenes, though in his judgment he inclined to the latter, yet in his professions stood neuter, as if he thought it unbecoming him, who was a stranger, to interpose in the private quarrels of the Macedonians. When the rest of Alexander's friends left Babylon, he stayed behind, and did much to pacify the foot soldiers, and to dispose them towards an accommodation. And when the officers had agreed among themselves, and, recovering from the first disorder, proceeded to share out the several commands and provinces, they made Eumenes

king, but Leonnatus and Antigonus, with a large army, were to put him in possession of it.

Antigonus, already filled with hopes of his own, and despising all men, took no notice of Perdiccas's letters, but Leonnatus with his army came down into Phrygia to the service of Eumenes. But being visited by Hecæteus, the

tween them, arising out of political differences,

created first Antipater, who already hated him, should for that reason, and to gratify Hecæteus, kill him.

Leonnatus so far believed as to impart to Eumenes his whole design, which, as he had pretended and given out, was to aid Antipater, but in truth was to seize the kingdom of Macedonia, and he showed him letters from Cleopatra, in which, it appeared, she invited him

Hephæstion dying soon after, the king, in his grief presuming all those that differed with Hephæstion in his lifetime were now rejoicing at his death, showed much harshness and severity in his behaviour with them, especially

to Pella, with promises to marry him. But Eumenes, whether fearing Antipater, or looking upon Leonnatus as a rash, headstrong, and unsafe man, stole away from him by night, taking with him all his men, namely, three hundred horse, and two hundred of his own servants armed, and all his gold, to the value of five thousand talents of silver, and fled to Perdiccas, discovered to him Leonnatus's design, and thus gained great interest with him, and was made of the council.

Soon after, Perdiccas, with a great army, which he led himself, conducted Eumenes into Cappadocia, and, having taken Ariarathes prisoner, and subdued the whole country, de-

him, and a desire not to be absent from the royal family.

But Perdiccas, believing he was able enough to attain his own further objects without assistance, and that the country he left behind him might stand in need of an active and faithful governor, when he came into Cilicia dismissed Eumenes, under colour of sending him to his command, but in truth to secure Armenia, which was on its frontier, and was unsettled through the practices of Neoptolemus.

He, however, discontent and self-willed, he contrived to raise an army of horse, excusing from tax and contribution all those of the country that were able to serve on horseback, and buying up a

so that the Macedonians were some of them astonished, others overjoyed to see that in so short a time he had got together a body of no less than six thousand three hundred horsemen.

But when Craterus and Antipater, having subdued the Greeks, advanced into Asia, with intentions to quell the power of Perdiccas, and were reported to design an invasion of Cappadocia, Perdiccas, resolving himself to march against Ptolemy, made Eumenes commander-

in-chief of all the forces of Armenia and Cappadocia, and to that purpose wrote letters, re-

thought fit. Alcetas flatly refused to serve, because his Macedonians, he said, were ashamed to fight against Antipater, and loved Craterus so well, they were ready to receive him for their commander. Neoptolemus designed treachery against Eumenes, but was discovered, and being summoned, refused to obey, and put himself in a posture of defence.

Here Eumenes first found the benefit of his own foresight and contrivance, for his foot being beaten, he routed Neoptolemus with his horse, and took all his baggage, and coming up with his whole force upon the phalanx while broken and disordered in its flight,

to Craterus and Antipater.

From them had come an embassy to Eumenes, inviting him over to their side, offering to secure him in his present government and to give him additional command, both of men and of territory, with the advantage of gaining his enemy Antipater to become his friend, and

than betray his word.

Antipater, receiving this answer, took time to consider upon the whole matter, when Neoptolemus arrived from his defeat and re-

any rate, for the Macedonians loved him so excessively, that if they saw but his hat, or heard his voice, they would all pass over in a body with their arms. And in truth Craterus had a mighty name among them, and the soldiers after Alexander's death were extremely fond of him, remembering how he had often for their sakes incurred Alexander's displeasure, doing his best to withhold him when he began to follow the Persian fashions, and always maintaining the customs of his country, when,

through pride and luxuriousness, they began to be disregarded

Craterus, therefore, sent on Antipater into Cilicia and himself and Neoptolemus marched with a large division of the army against Eumenes, expecting to come upon him unawares and to find his army disordered with revelling after the late victory. Now that Eumenes should suspect his coming and be prepared to receive him, is an argument of his vigilance, but not perhaps a proof of any extraordinary sagacity; but that he should contrive both to conceal from his enemies the dis-

their knowing that he commanded the enemy, this indeed seems to show peculiar address and skill in the general. He gave out that Neoptolemus and Pigres were approaching with some Cappadocian and Paphlagonian horse

Ceres and that after a hot dispute, he on whose side Minerva was, was beaten, and Ceres gathering ears of corn, wove them into a crown for the victor. This vision Eumenes interpreted at once as boding success to him

was so much with it that they made a beautiful show of a long peace

And he was further emboldened when he understood that the enemy's password was Minerva and Alexander. Accordingly he also gave out as his 'Ceres and Alexander,' and gave his men orders to make garlands for themselves, and to dress their arms with wreaths of corn. He found himself under many temptations to discover to his captains and officers whom they were to engage with, and not to conceal a secret of such moment in his own breast alone, yet he kept to his first resolutions, and ventured to run the hazard of his own judgment.

When he came to give battle, he would not trust any Macedonian to engage Craterus, but

giving them leisure to speak or retire, or re-

ceiving any herald or trumpet from them. For he was exceedingly afraid about his Macedonians lest if they found out Craterus to be there, they should go over to his side. He himself, with three hundred of his best horse, led the right wing against Neoptolemus. When having passed a little hill they came in view, and were seen advancing with more than ordinary briskness, Craterus was amazed, and bitterly reproached Neoptolemus for deceiving him with hopes of the Macedonians' revolt, but he encouraged his men to do bravely, and forthwith charged.

The first engagement was very fierce, and the spears being soon broken to pieces they came to close fighting with their swords; and here Craterus did by no means dishonour Alexander but slew many of his enemies and repulsed many assaults, but at last received a wound in his side from a Thracian, and fell off

wounded and slowly dying

In the meantime, Neoptolemus and Eumenes were engaged, who, being inveterate and

charged. And their horses striking against one another like two galleys, they quitted their reins and taking mutual hold pulled at one another's helmets and at the armour from their shoulders. While they were thus struggling, their horses went from under them, and they fell together to the ground, there again still keeping their hold and wrestling. Neoptolemus was getting up first, but Eumenes wounded him in the ham, and got upon his feet before him. Neoptolemus supporting himself upon one knee, the other leg being disabled, and himself undermost fought courageously, though his blows were not mortal, but receiving a stroke in the neck he fell and ceased to resist. Eumenes, transported with passion and his inveterate hatred to him, fell to reviling and stripping him and perceived not that his sword was still in his hand. And with this he wounded Eumenes under the bottom of his corslet in the groin, but in truth more frightened than hurt him, his blow being faint for want of strength.

Having stript the dead body, ill as he was with the wounds he had received in his

and arms, he took horse again, and hurried towards the left wing of his army, which he supposed to be still engaged. Hearing of the death of Craterus, he rode up to him, and finding there was no more life in him, alighted

fortune and his own hard fate, that he should be necessitated to engage against an old friend and acquaintance, and either do or suffer so much mischief.

This victory Eumenes obtained about ten days after the former, and got great reputation alike for his conduct and his valour in achieving it. But, on the other hand, it created him great envy both among his own troops and his enemies that he, a stranger and a foreigner, should employ the forces and arms of Macedon

commission to Antigonus and Antipater to prosecute the war against him.

Passing by Mount Ida, where there was a royal establishment of horses, Eumenes took as

self prepared for giving in to them (or would it be taking from them?) strict account of all matters of administration.

Eumenes had designed to engage in the plains of Lydia, near Sardis, both because his

is and wintered in Celæne. When Alcetas, Polemon, and Docimus disputed with him who should command in chief, "You know," said he, "the old saying: That destruction regards not punctilios."

Having promised his soldiers pay within three days, he sold them all the farms and castles in the country, together with the men and beasts with which they were filled, every captain or officer that bought received from Eumenes the use of his engines to storm the place, and divided the spoils among his company, proportionably to every man's arrears. By this

Eumenes came again to be popular, so that when letters were found thrown about the camp by the enemy promising one hundred talents, besides great honours, to any one that should kill Eumenes, the Macedonians were extremely offended, and made an order that

their several turns. This order was cheerfully obeyed, and they gladly received of Eumenes the same honours which the kings used to confer upon their favourites. He now had leave to bestow purple hats and cloaks, which among the Macedonians is one of the greatest honours the king can give.

Good fortune will elevate even petty minds and give them the appearance of a certain greatness and stateliness, as from their high place they look down upon the world; but the truly noble and resolved spirit raises itself and becomes more conspicuous in times of disaster and ill fortune, as was now the case with Eumenes.

For having by the treason of one of his own men lost the field to Antigonus at Ocren in Cappadocia, in his flight he gave the traitor no opportunity to escape to the enemy, but immediately seized and hanged him. Then in his flight, taking a contrary course to his pursuers, he stole by them unawares, returned to the place where the battle had been fought and encamped. There he gathered up the dead bodies and burnt them with the doors and windows of the neighbouring villages, and raised heaps of earth upon their graves, insomuch that Antigonus, who came thither soon after, expressed his astonishment at his courage and firm resolution.

Falling afterwards upon the baggage of Antigonus, he might easily have taken many captives, both bond and freemen, and much wealth collected from the spoils of so many wars, but he feared lest his men, overladen with so much booty, might become unfit for rapid retreat, and too fond of their ease to sustain the continual marches and endure the long waiting on which he depended for success. Expecting to tire Antigonus into some other course. But then considering it would be extremely difficult to restrain the Macedonians from plunder, when it seemed to offer itself, he gave them order to refresh themselves and bait their horses, and then attack the enemy.

In the meantime he sent privately to Menander, who had care of all this baggage, profess-

ing a concern for him upon the score of old friendship and acquaintance and therefore advising him to quit the plain and secure himself upon the sides of the neighbouring hills, where the horse might not be able to hem him in. When Menander, sensible of his danger, had speedily packed up his goods and decamped Eumenes openly sent his scouts to discover the enemy's posture, and commanded his men to arm and bridle their horses, as designing immediately to give battle, but the scouts returning with news that Menander had secured so difficult a post it was impossible to take him. Eumenes, pretending to be grieved with the disappointment, drew off his men another way.

It is said that when Menander reported this

until wives he torbore and spared them all, Antigonus replied, Alas good friends, he had no regard to us, but to himself, being loath to wear so many shackles when he designed to flee."

From this time Eumenes daily fleeing and wandering about, persuaded many of his men to disband, whether out of kindness to them, or unwillingness to lead about such a body of

dread heavy armed foot, he again dismissed as many of his friends as desired it, through fear of the probable hardships to be encountered there, and embracing them with all demonstrations of kindness gave them licence to depart.

Antigonus when he came before this fort, desired to have an interview with Eumenes before the siege, but he returned answer that Antigonus had many friends who might command in his room, but they whom Eumenes defended had nobody to substitute if he should miscarry, therefore, if Antigonus thought it worth while to treat with him, he should first send him word

man greater than myself." At last, when according to Eumenes's demand Antigonus sent his own nephew, Ptolemy, to the fort, Eumenes went out to him, and they mutually em

braced with great tenderness and friendship, as having formerly been very intimate.

After long conversation, Eumenes making no mention of his own pardon and security,

were present were astonished at his courage and gallantry. And many of the Macedonians flocked to see what sort of person Eumenes was, for since the death of Craterus no man had been so much talked of in the army. But Antigonus, being afraid lest he might suffer some violence first commanded the soldiers to keep off, calling out and throwing stones at those who pressed forwards. At last, taking Eumenes in his arms, and keeping off the

siege and drew off the rest of his army, and Eumenes was beleaguered and kept garrison, having plenty of corn and water and salt, but no other thing either for food or delicacy, yet with such as he had, he kept a cheerful table for his friends, inviting them severally in their turns and seasoning his entertainment with a gentle and affable behaviour. For he had a pleasant countenance and looked not like an old and practised soldier, but was smooth and florid and his shape as delicate as if his limbs had been carved by art in the most accurate proportions. He was not a great orator, but winning and persuasive, as may be seen in his letters.

The greatest distress of the besieged was the narrowness of the place they were in, their quarters being very confined, and the whole place but two furlongs in compass so that both they and their horses fed without exercise. Accordingly, not only to prevent the listlessness of such inactive living, but to have them in condition to flee if occasion required, he assigned a room one and twenty feet long the largest in all the fort, for the men to walk in, directing them to begin their walk gently, and so gradually mend their pace. And for the horses he tied them to the roof with great halters, fastening which about their necks,



draw the men out of their winter quarters and muster them with all speed. He himself, with some of the chief officers, rode out, and chose an elevated tract within view, at a distance, of such ~~the~~ travelled the desert this he occupied and quartered out, and commanded many fires to be made in it, as the custom is in a camp.

This done, and the enemies seeing the fire

Therefore, lest his army, now tired and wearied out with their march, should be immediately forced to encounter with fresh men, who had wintered well and were ready for him, quitting the near way, he marched slowly through the towns and villages to refresh his men. But meeting with no such skirmishes as are usual when two armies lie near one another, and being assured by the people of the country that no army had been seen, but only continual fires at that place, he concluded he had been outwitted by a stratagem of Eumenes, and, much troubled, advanced to give open battle.

By this time, the greater part of the forces were come together to Eumenes, and admiring his sagacity, declared him alone commander-in-chief of the whole army, upon which Antigonus and Teutamus, the commanders of the

to cut him off. When they had unanimously agreed, first to use his service in the next battle, and then to take an occasion to destroy him, Eudamus, the master of the elephants, and Phædimus gave Eumenes private advice of this design, not out of kindness or good will to him, but lest they should lose the money they had lent him. Eumenes, having com-

be questioned or punished on account of any thing in his secret papers.

Having thus disposed of his affairs, he thought of letting the enemy win the field, or of flying through Media and Armenia and

last put his men in array, and encouraged Greeks and barbarians, as for the phalanx: the Argyraspids, they encouraged him; bade him be of good heart, for the ene-

war their exercise, that had never been before foiled, most of them seventy, none less than sixty years old. And so when they charged Antigonus's men, they cried out, "You fight as the old men!" and hur-

the baggage through the cowardice of the cestes, who behaved himself negligently basely, while Antigonus used his judg-

darkened the air, so that one could not clearly at any distance, and so made it easy for Antigonus to take the baggage unper-

After the battle Teutamus sent a messenger to Antigonus to demand the baggage. He answered, he would not only restore it to the Argyraspids, but serve them further in other things if they would but deliver up Eumenes. Upon which the Argyraspids took a villainous resolution to deliver him up into the hands of his enemies. So they ran

as it he had been victor, some accus-

to speak to them neither to request nor to cate anything, but only to advise them. would be for their interest. A silence being made, as he stood upon a rising ground stretched out his hands bound, and said: "What trophy, O ye wisest of all the Macedonians could Antigonus have wished so great as you yourselves have erected for

in delivering up your general captive into his hands? You are not ashamed, when you are conquerors, to own yourselves conquered, for the sake only of your baggage, as if it were wealth, not arms, wherein victory consisted, nay, you deliver up your general to redeem your stuff. As for me I am unvanquished, though a captive, conqueror of my enemies, and betrayed by my fellow soldiers. For you, I adjure you by Jupiter, the protector of arms, and by all the gods that are the avengers of perjury, to kill me here with your own hands, for it is all one, and if I am murdered yonder it will be esteemed your act, nor will Antigonus complain, for he desires not Eumenes alive, but dead. Or if you withhold your own hands release but one of mine, it shall suffice to do the work, and if you dare not trust me with a sword, throw me bound as I am under the feet of the wild beasts. This if you do I shall freely acquit you from the guilt of my death, as the most just and kind of men to their general."

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meet his death, who in thousands of battles had annoyed and wasted the Macedonians, it would be a much more grievous thing for the choicest of Philip's and Alexander's soldiers to be defrauded of the fruits of so long service, and in their old age to come to beg their bread, and to leave their wives three nights in the power of their enemies. So they hurried him on with violence.

But Antigonus, fearing the multitude, for nobody was left in the camp, sent ten of his strongest elephants with divers of his Mede and Parthian lances to keep off the press. Then he could not endure to have Eumenes brought

a lion." A little after, being moved with compassion, he commanded the heaviest of his irons to be knocked off, one of his servants to be admitted to anoint him, and that any of his friends that were willing should have liberty to visit him, and bring him what he wanted.

Long time he deliberated what to do with him, sometimes inclining to the advice and promises of Nearchus of Crete and Demetrius, his son, who were very earnest to preserve Eumenes, whilst all the rest were unanimously instant and importunate to have him taken off. It is related that Eumenes inquired of Onomarchus, his keeper, why Antigonus, now he had his enemy in his hands, would not forth with despatch or generously release him? And that Onomarchus contumeliously answered him, that the field had been a more proper place than this to show his contempt of death. To whom Eumenes replied, "And, by heavens, I showed it there, ask the men else that engaged me, but I could never meet a man that was my superior." "Therefore," rejoined Onomarchus, "now you have found such a man, why don't you submit quietly to his pleasure?"

When Antigonus resolved to kill Eumenes, he commanded to keep his food from him and so with two or three days' fasting he began to draw near his end, but the camp being on a sudden to remove, an executioner was sent in despatch him. Antigonus granted his body to his friends, permitted them to burn it, and having gathered his ashes into a silver urn, to send them to his wife and children.

Eumenes was thus taken off, and Divine Providence assigned to no other man the chastity. . . .  
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## EUMENES and SERTORIUS

### Compared

THESE are the most remarkable passages that are come to our knowledge concerning Eumenes and Sertorius. In comparing their lives, we may observe that this was common to them both that being aliens, strangers,

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der's soldiers, tried men, that had long made war their exercise, that had never been beaten or foiled, most of them seventy, none less than sixty years old. And so when they charged Antigonus's men, they cried out, "You fight against your fathers, you rascals," and furiously falling on, routed the whole phalanx at once, nobody being able to stand them, and the greatest part dying by their hands.

So that Antigonus's foot was routed, but his horse got the better, and he became master of the baggage through the cowardice of Peu-

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When Antigonus had sent Nicomachus to receive him he begged he might be led through the body of the Macedonians, and have liberty to speak to them, neither to request nor deprecate anything, but only to advise them what would be for their interest. A silence being made, as he stood upon a rising ground, he stretched out his hands bound, and said, "What trophy, O ye basest of all the Macedonians, could Antigonus have wished for so great as you yourselves have erected for him

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command was, by his whole party, freely yielded to him, as to the person of the greatest merit and renown, whereas Eumenes had many who contested the office with him, and only by his actions obtained the superiority. They followed the one honestly, out of desire to be commanded by him; they submitted themselves to the other for their own security, because they could not command themselves.

and the other, a Chersonesian, who was chief commander of the Macedonians, who were the

advanced to the dignity of a general, whereas Eumenes obtained this honour from the office of a writer, or secretary, in which he had been despised.

Nor did he only at first rise from inferior opportunities, but afterwards, also, met with greater impediments in the progress of his authority, and that not only from those who publicly resisted him, but from many others that privately conspired against him. It was much otherwise with Sertorius, not one of whose party publicly opposed him, only late in life, and secretly, a few of his acquaintances

ries of Eumenes were the beginning of his perils, through the malice of those that envied him.

Their deeds in war were equal and parallel, but their general inclinations different. Eumenes naturally loved war and contention, but Sertorius esteemed peace and tranquillity,

when Eumenes might have lived in safety with honour, if he would have quietly retired.

was forced, for the safety of his person to make war against those who would not suffer him to live in peace. If Eumenes could have

favour, whereas Pompey's friends would never permit Sertorius so much to live in quiet. The one made war of his own accord, out of a desire for command, and the other was constrained to accept of command to defend himself from war that was made against him. Eumenes was certainly a true lover of war, for he preferred his covetous ambition before his own security, but Sertorius was truly warlike, who procured his own safety by the success of his arms.

As to the manner of their deaths, it happened to one without the least thought or sur-

friends, but in the other it shows some infirmity of spirit for Eumenes intended to flee and was taken. The death of Sertorius dishonoured not his life, he suffered that from his companions which none of his enemies were ever able to perform. The other, not being able to deliver himself before his imprisonment, being willing also to live in captivity, did neither prevent nor expect his fate with hon-

and master of his body and mind.

## AGESILAUS

485-401 B C

lady, Agesilaus, much the younger, born of Eupolia, the daughter of Melesippidas. Now the succession belonged to Agis by law, Age-

silas, who in all probability was to be but a private man, was educated according to the usual discipline of the country, hard and severe, and meant to teach young men to obey their superiors. Whence it was that, men say, Simonides called Sparta "the tamer of men" because by early strictness of education they

more than any nation trained the citizens to obedience to the laws, and made them tractable and patient of subjection, as horses that are broken in while colts. The law did not im-

and so the better fitted for the government, when it fell to his share, hence it was that he proved the most popular tempered of the Spartan kings, his early life having added to his

that did cause the jocks, or classes, he attracted the attachment of Lysander, who was particularly struck with the orderly temper that he manifested. For though he was one of the highest spirits, emulous above any of his companions ambitious of pre-eminence in everything and showed an impetuosity and fervour of mind which irresistibly carried him through all opposition or difficulty he could meet with, yet on the other side, he was so easy and gentle in his nature, and so apt to yield to authority, that though he would do nothing on compulsion, upon ingenuous motives he would obey any commands, and was more hurt by the least rebuke or disgrace than he was distressed by any toil or hardship.

He had one leg shorter than the other, but

always to pass a jest upon himself, went far to make it disregarded. And indeed his high spirit and eagerness to distinguish himself were all the more conspicuous by it, since he never let his lameness withhold him from any toil or any brave action. Neither his statue nor picture represented him as lame.

ness and playfulness of temper, always free from

ors laid a fine upon Archidamus for marrying a title wife, 'For,' said they 'she will bring us a race of kinglets, instead of kings.'

Whilst Agis, the elder brother, reigned, Alcibiades, being then an exile from Athens, came

from Sicily to Sparta nor had he stayed long there before his familiarity with Timæa, the king's wife, grew suspected, insomuch that

to whisper among her helot maid servants that the infants' true name was Alcibiades not Leotychides. Meanwhile, it was believed that the amour he had with her was not the effect of

But the child Leotychides had not the honours due to a legitimate son paid him nor was he ever owned by Agis, till by his prayers and tears he prevailed with him to declare him his son before several witnesses upon his deathbed. But this did not avail to fix him in the throne of Agis, after whose death Lysander, who had lately achieved his conquest of Athens by sea, and was of the greatest power in Sparta, promoted Agesilaus, urging Leotychides's tardy as a bar to his pretensions. Many of the

they themselves had been spectators, in the time that he had been bred up among them.

But there was a man named Diopithes, at

But Lysander was not wanting with an evasion, alleging that if the Spartans were really

rights, if a spurious issue were admitted, it would make the kingdom to halt indeed. Agesilaus likewise alleged that the bastardy of Leotychides was witnessed to by Neptune, who threw Agis out of bed by a violent earthquake, after which time he ceased to visit his wife, yet Leotychides was born above ten months after this.

Agésilas was upon these allegations declared king, and soon possessed himself of the private estate of Agis, as well as his throne, Leotychides being wholly rejected as a bastard. He now turned his attention to his kindred by the mother's side, persons of worth and virtue, but miserably poor. To them he gave half his brother's estate, and by popular act gained general goodwill and reputation, in the place of the envy and ill feeling which the inheritance might otherwise have procured him.

What Xenophon tells us of him, that by complying with, and, as it were, being ruled by his country, he grew into such great power with them, that he could do what he pleased, is meant to apply to the power he gained in the following manner with the ephors and elders. These were at that time of the greatest authority in the state, the former, officers annually chosen, the elders, holding their places during life, both instituted, as already told in the life of Lycurgus, to restrain the power of the kings. Hence it was that there was always from generation to generation a feud and contention between them and the kings. But Agésilas took another course. Instead of contending with them, he courted them, in all proceedings he commenced by taking their advice, was always ready to go, nay almost run, when they called him, if he were upon his royal seat, hearing causes, and the ephors came in, he rose to them, whenever any man was elected into the council of elders he presented him with a gown and an ox. Thus, whilst he made a show of deference to them, and of a desire to extend their authority, he secretly advanced his own, and enlarged the prerogatives of the kings by several liberties which their friendship to his person conceded.

To other citizens he so behaved himself as to be less blamable in his enmities than in his friendships, for against his enemy he forbore to take any unjust advantage, but his friends he would assist, even in what was unjust. If an enemy had done anything praiseworthy, he felt it shameful to detract from his due, but his friends he knew not how to reprove when they

suspected by the ephors, who laid a fine on him, professing that he was appropriating the citizens to himself who ought to be the common property of the state.

For as it is the opinion of philosophers, that could you take away strife and opposition out of the universe, all the heavenly bodies would stand still, generation and motion would cease in the mutual concord and agreement of all things, so the Spartan legislator seems to have

.. should be some dispute and contention among his men of worth, and pronouncing the meritorious, idle, uncontested, mutual compliance to unproved deserts to be but a false sort of concord. And some think Homer had an eye to this when he introduced Agamemnon well pleased with the quarrel arising between Ulysses and Achilles, and with the "terrible words" that passed between them, which he would never have done, unless he had thought emulation and dissensions between the noblest men to be of great public benefit. Yet this maxim is not simply to be granted, without restriction, for if animosities go too far they are very dangerous to cities and of most pernicious consequence.

When Agésilas was newly entered upon the government, there came news from Asia that the Persian king was making great naval preparations, resolving with a high hand to dispossess the Spartans of their maritime supremacy. Lysander was eager for the opportunity of going over and succouring his friends in Asia, whom he had there left governors and masters of the cities, whose maladministration and tyrannical behaviour was causing them to be driven out, and in some cases put to death.

He therefore persuaded Agésilas to claim the command of the expedition, and by carrying the war far from Greece into Persia, to anticipate the designs of the barbarian. He also wrote to his friends in Asia, that by embassy they should demand Agésilas for their captain. Agésilas, therefore, coming into the public assembly, offered his service, upon condition that he might have thirty Spartans for captains and counsellors, two thousand chosen men of the newly enfranchised helots, and allies to the number of six thousand. Lysander's authority and assistance soon obtained his request, so that he was sent away with the thirty Spartans, of whom Lysander was at once the chief, not only because of his power and repu-

it would. Again, which any one of his friends was overtaken in a fault, he would be the first to pity him, and he soon entreated to procure his pardon, by which he won the hearts of all men. Insomuch that his popularity grew at last

tion, but also on account of his friendship with Agesilaus, who esteemed his procuring

a man approach him, and speak to him after this manner: "O King of the Lacedæmonians, you cannot but know that, before yourself, there hath been but one general captain of the whole of the Greeks, namely, Agamemnon, now, since you succeed him in the same office and command the same men, since you war against the same enemies, and begin your expedition from the same place, you ought also to offer such a sacrifice as he offered before he weighed anchor." Agesilaus at the same moment remembered that the sacrifice which Agamemnon offered was his own daughter, he being so directed by the oracle.

Yet was he not at all disturbed by it, but as soon as he arose, he told his dream to his friends, adding that he would propitiate the

his own soothsayer perform the rite, not the usual person whom the Bœotians, in ordinary course, appointed to that office.

When the Bœotian magistrates understood it, they were much offended, and sent officers to Agesilaus to forbid his sacrificing contrary to the laws of the country. These, having delivered their message to him, immediately went to the altar and threw down the quarters of the

tion

When he came to Ephesus, he found the

steps, as if nothing but the mere name of commander belonged, to satisfy the usage, to Agesilaus, the whole power of it being devolved

severe against his enemies, which things having been lately done, made the greater impression on men's minds, especially when they compared the simple and popular behaviour of Agesilaus with the harsh and violent and brief-spoken demeanour which Lysander still retained. Universal preference was yielded to this, and little regard shown to Agesilaus.

This first occasioned offence to the other Spartan captains, who resented that they should rather seem the attendants of Lysander, than the councillors of Agesilaus. And at length Agesilaus himself, though not perhaps an envious man in his nature, nor apt to be troubled at the honours redounding upon other men, yet eager for honour and jealous of his glory, began to apprehend that Lysander's greatness would carry away from him the reputation of

certainly lost his suit. So also in judicial cases, any one whom he spoke strongly against was sure to come off with success, and any man whom he was particularly solicitous to procure some benefit for might think it well if he got away without an actual loss.

These things being clearly not done by chance, but constantly and of a set purpose, Lysander was even some little of them.

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to be designed purposely to excite ill feeling, Agesilaus went on to offer himself a more open affront, appointing him his meat-carver, and would in public companies scornfully say, "Let them go now and pay their court to my carver." Lysander, no longer able to brook these indignities, complained at last to Agesilaus himself, telling him that he knew very well how to humble his friends. Agesilaus answered, "I know certainly how to humble those who pretend to more power than myself." "That," replied Lysander, "is perhaps rather said by you, than done by me. I desire only that you will assign me some office and place in which I may serve you without incurring your displeasure."

Upon this Agesilaus sent him to the Hellespont, whence he procured Spithridates, a Persian of the province of Pharnabazus, to



to the assistance of the Greeks with two hundred horse and a great supply of money Yet his anger did not so come down but he thenceforward pursued the design of wresting the kingdom out of the hands of the two families which then enjoyed it, and making it wholly elective, and it is thought that he would on account of this quarrel have excited a great commotion in Sparta if he had not died in the Bœrotian war Thus ambitious spirits in a commonwealth, when they transgress their bounds, are apt to do more harm than good For though Lysander's pride and assumption was most ill timed and insufferable in its display, yet Agesilaus surely could have found some other way of setting him right, less offensive to a man of his reputation and ambitious temper Indeed, they were both blinded with the same passion, so as one not to recognise the authority of his superior, the other not to bear with the imperfections of his friend

Tisaphernes, being at first afraid of Agesilaus, treated with him about setting the Grecian cities at liberty, which was agreed on But soon after finding a sufficient force drawn together, he resolved upon war, for which Agesilaus was not sorry For the expectation of this expedition was great, and he did not think it for his honour that Xenophon with ten thousand men should march through the heart of Asia to the sea, beating the Persian forces when and how he pleased, and that he at the head of the Spartans, then sovereigns both at sea and land, should not achieve some memorable action for Greece And so to be even with Tisaphernes, he requited his perjury by a fair stratagem He pretended to march into Caria, whither, when he had drawn Tisaphernes and his army, he suddenly turned back, and fell upon Phrygia, took many of their cities, and great booty showing his allies

clinations, and such as loved not horse service substituted in their places such as did Agesilaus's example had been a good one when he took the present of an excellent mare to dismiss a rich coward from the army

When by Agesilaus's order the prisoners he had taken in Phrygia were exposed to sale they were first stripped of their garments and then sold naked The clothes found many customers to buy them, but the bodies being, from the want of all exposure and exercise white and tender skinned, were derided and scorned as unserviceable Agesilaus, who stood by at the auction, told his Greeks, 'These are the men against whom ye fight, and these the things ye will gain by it'

The season of the year being come, he boldly gave out that he would invade Lydia, and the plain dealing of his was now mistaken for a stratagem by Tisaphernes, who by not believing Agesilaus, having been already deceived by him, overreached himself He expected that he should have made choice of Caria, as a rough country, not fit for horse, in which he deemed Agesilaus to be weak, and directed his own marches accordingly But when he found him to be as good as his word, and to have entered into the country of Sardis, he made great haste after him, and by great marches of his horse overtaking the loose stragglers who were pillaging the country, he cut them off

Agesilaus, meanwhile, considering that the horse had outridden the foot, but that he himself had the whole body of his own army entire, made haste to engage them He mingled his light-armed foot, carrying targets, with the horse, commanding them to advance at full speed and begin the battle, whilst he brought up the heavier armed men in the rear The success was answerable to the design, the barbarians were put to the rout, the Grecians pursued hard, took their camp, and put many of them to the sword

The consequence of this victory was very great, for they had not only the liberty of foraging the Persian country, and plundering at pleasure, but also saw Tisaphernes pay dearly for all the cruelty he had showed the Greeks, to whom he was a professed enemy For the King of Persia sent Tithraustes, who took off his head, and presently dealt with Agesilaus about his return into Greece, sending to him ambassadors to that purpose with commission to offer him great sums of money Agesilaus's answer was that the making of peace belonged to the Lacedæmonians, not to him, as for wealth,

omens in the sacrifices, and there raised cavalry He obliged the rich men that were not inclined to serve in person, to find each of them a horseman armed and mounted, and there being many who preferred doing this, the army was quickly reinforced by a body, not of unwilling recruits for the infantry, but of brave and numerous horsemen For those that were not good at fighting themselves hired such as were more military in their in-

he had rather see it in his solders hands than his own that the Grecians thought it not honourable to enrich themselves with the bribes of their enemies but with their spoils only Yet that he might gratify Tithraustes for the justice he had done upon Tisaphernes the common enemy of the Greeks he removed his quarters into Phrygia accepting thirty talents for his expenses

Whilst he was upon his march he received a staff from the government at Sparta appointing him admiral as well as general This was an honour which was never done to any but Agesilaus who being now undoubtedly the

power

Yet he committed a fault in preferring Pisander to the command of the navy when there were others at hand both older and more experienced in this not so much consulting the public good as the gratification of his kindred and especially his wife, whose brother Pisander was

Having removed his camp into Pharnabazus's province, he not only met with great

and ned out of the opinion he had of Agesilaus's honour and virtue

Spithridates, from the time of his abandoning Pharnabazus constantly attended Agesilaus in the camp whithersoever he went This Spithridates had a son a very handsome boy called Menech

who durst not meet him in the field nor yet

with which the barbarian solders had enriched themselves and forcing them to deliver it up with too much strictness, so disoblged Spithridates with his questioning and examining that

he changed sides again and went off with the

petty covetousness of which he always had made it a point of honour to keep both himself and his country clear

Besides these public causes he had a private one his excessive fondness for the son which touched him to the quick though he endeavoured to master it and especially in presence

blushed and drew back and afterwards saluted him at a more reserved distance, Agesilaus soon repenting his coldness and changing his mind pretended to wonder why he did not salute him with the same familiarity as formerly His friends about him answered You are in the fault who would not accept the kiss of the

things that are now before my eyes turned into gold Thus he demeaned himself to Megabates when present but he had so great a passion for him in his absence that it may be questioned whether if the boy had returned again all the courage he had would have sustained him in such another refusal

After this Pharnabazus sought an opportun

upon the grass under a tree lying there in expectation of Pharnabazus who bringing with him soft skins and wrought carpets to lie down upon when he saw Agesilaus's posture grew ashamed of his luxuries and made no use of them, but laid himself down upon the grass also without regard for his delicate and richly dyed clothing

Pharnabazus had matter enough of complaint against Agesilaus and therefore, after the mutual civilities were over he put him in mind of the great services he had done the Lacedaemonians in the Attic war of which he



tack the King of Persia himself in his own home in Susa and Ecbatana, not willing to let the monarch sit idle in his chair, playing umpire in the conflicts of the Greeks, and bribing their popular leaders

But these great thoughts were interrupted by unhappy news from Sparta, Epicydidas was from thence sent to remand him home, to assist his own country, which was then involved in a great war—

*Greece to herself doth a barbarian grow  
Others could not she doth herself o'erthrow*

What better can we say of those jealousies, and that league and conspiracy of the Greeks for their own mischief, which arrested fortune in full career, and turned back arms that were already uplifted against the barbarians, to be used upon themselves, and recalled into Greece the war which had been banished out of her? I by no means assent to Demaratus of Corinth, who said that those Greeks lost a great satisfaction that did not live to see Alexander sit in the throne of Darius. That sight should rather have drawn tears from them, when they considered that they had left that glory to Alexander and the Macedonians, whilst they spent all their own great commanders in playing them against each other in the fields of Leuctra, Coronea, Corinth, and Arcadia

Nothing was greater or nobler than the behaviour of Agesilaus on this occasion, nor can a nobler instance be found in story of a ready obedience and just deference to orders. Hannibal, though in a bad condition himself, and, almost driven out of Italy, could scarcely be induced to obey when he was called home to serve his country. Alexander made a jest of the battle between Agis and Antipater, laughing and saying, "So, whilst we were conquering Darius in Asia, it seems there was a battle of mice in Arcadia." Happy Sparta, meanwhile, in the justice and modesty of Agesilaus, and in the deference he paid to the laws of his country, who, immediately upon receipt of his orders, though in the midst of his high fortune and power, and in full hope of great and glorious success, gave all up and instantly departed, "his object unachieved," leaving many regrets behind him among his allies in Asia, and proving by his example the falseness of that saying of Demosthenes, the son of Phocæ, "that the Lacedæmonians were better in public life, but the Athenians in private." For while approving himself an excellent king and general, he likewise showed himself in private an excellent friend and a most agreeable companion.

The coin of Persia was stamped with the figure of an archer, Agesilaus said that a thousand Persian archers had driven him out of Asia, meaning the money that had been laid out in bribing the demagogues and the orators in Thebes and Athens, and thus inciting those two states to hostility against Sparta.

Having passed the Hellespont, he marched by land through Thrace, not begging or entreating a passage anywhere only he sent his messengers to them to demand whether they would have him pass as a friend or as an enemy. All the rest received him as a friend, and assisted him on his journey. But the Thracians, to whom Xerxes also said to have given money, demanded a price of him, namely, one hundred talents of silver and one hundred women. Agesilaus in scorn asked why they were not ready to receive them. He marched on, and finding the Thracians in arms to oppose him, fought them, and slew great numbers of them. He sent the like embassy to the King of Macedonia, who replied he would take time to deliberate. "Let him deliberate," said Agesilaus, "we will go forward in the meantime." The Macedonian, being surprised and daunted at the resolution of the Spartan, gave orders to let him pass as a friend.

When he came into Thessaly he wasted the country, because they were in league with the enemy. To Larissa, the chief city of Thessaly, he sent Xenocles and Scythes to treat of a peace, whom when the Larissæans had laid hold of, and put into custody, others were enraged, and advised the siege of the town, but he answered that he valued either of those men at more than the whole country of Thessaly. He therefore made terms with them, and received his men again upon composition.

Nor need we wonder at this saying of Agesilaus, since when he had news brought him from Sparta, of several great captains in a battle near Corinth, in which the slaughter fell upon other Greeks, and the Lacedæmonians obtained a great victory with small loss, he did not appear at all satisfied, but with a great sigh cried out "O Greece, how many brave men hast thou destroyed who, if they had been preserved to so good an use, had sufficed to have conquered all Persia!"

Yet when the Pharsaliens grew troublesome to him, by pressing upon his army and incommoding his passage, he led out five hundred horse, and in person fought and routed them, setting up a trophy under the mount Narthacius. He valued himself very much upon that

victory, that with so small a number of his own training, he had vanquished a body of men that thought themselves the best horsemen of Greece

Here Diphridas, the ephor, met him, and delivered his message from Sparta which ordered him immediately to make an inroad into Bœotia, and though he thought this fitter to have been done at another time, and with greater force, he yet obeyed the magistrates. He thereupon told his soldiers that the day had come on which they were to enter upon that employment for the performance of which they were brought out of Asia. He sent for two divisions of the army near Corinth to his assistance. The Lacedæmonians at home, in honour

ready to offer themselves, they chose fifty of the strongest, and sent them

Agésilas having gained Thermopylæ, and passed quietly through Phocis, as soon as he had entered Bœotia, and pitched his camp near Chæronea, at once met with an eclipse of the sun, and with ill news from the navy, Pisander, the Spartan admiral, being beaten and slain at Cnidos by Pharnabazus and Conon. He was

agement, he ordered the messengers to give out that the Spartans were the conquerors, and he himself putting on a garland, solemnly sacrificed for the good news, and sent portions of the sacrifices to his friends

When he came near to Coronea, and was within view of the enemy, he drew up his army, and giving the left wing to the Orchomenians, he himself led the right. The The-

fought battle that he had seen. The beginning of it was not so, for the Thebans soon put the Orchomenians to rout, as also did Agésilas the Argives. But both parties having news of the misfortune of their left wings, they betook themselves to their relief. Here Agésilas might have been sure of his victory had he contented himself not to charge them in the front, but in the flank or rear, but being angry and heated in the fight he would not wait the opportunity, but fell on at once, thinking to bear them down before him. The Thebans were not

preserve him, but that he received many wounds through his armour with lances and

of the enemy, and the loss of many of their number

At length, finding it too hard a task to break the front of the Theban troops, they opened their own files, and let the enemy march

through, grew careless, as esteeming themselves past danger, in which position they were immediately set upon by the Spartans. Yet were they not then put to rout, but marched on to Helicon, proud of what they had done being able to say that they themselves, as to their part of the army, were not worsted.

Agésilas, sore wounded as he was, would not be borne to his tent till he had been first carried about the field, and had seen the dead conveyed within his encampment. As many of his enemies as had taken sanctuary in the temple he dismissed. For there stood near the base of the temple of Minerva the Itoman, and before it a trophy erected by the Bœotians, for the victory which, under the conduct of Spartan, their general, they obtained over the Athenians under Tolmides, who himself fell in the battle.

Next morning early, to make trial of the Theban courage, whether they had any mind to a second encounter, he commanded his soldiers to put on garlands on their heads, and play with their flutes, and raise a trophy before their faces, but when they, instead of fighting, sent for leave to bury their dead, he gave them, and having so assured himself of the victory, after this he went to Delphi, to the Pythian games, which were then celebrating, at which feast he assisted, and there solemnly offered the tenth part of the spoils he had brought from Asia, which amounted to a hundred talents.

Thence he returned to his own country where his way and habits of life quickly excited the affection and admiration of the Spar-

ans, for, unlike other generals, he came home from foreign lands the same man that he went out, having not so learned the fashions of other countries, as to forget his own, much less to dislike or despise them. He followed and respected all the Spartan customs, without any change either in the manner of his supping, or bathing, or his wife's apparel, as if he had never travelled over the river Eurotas. So also with his household furniture and his own armour, say, the very gates of his house were so old that they might well be thought of Aristodemus setting up. His daughter's canathrum, says Xenophon, was no richer than that of any one else. The canathrum, as they call it, is a chair or chariot made of wood, in the shape of a griffin, or tragelaphus, on which the children and young virgins are carried in processions. Xenophon has not left us the name of this daughter of Agesilaus, and Dicaearchus expresses some indignation, because we do not know, he says, the name of Agesilaus's daughter, nor of Epaminondas's mother. But in the records of Laconia, we ourselves found his wife's name to have been Cleora, and his two daughters to have been called Eupolia and Prolyta. And you may also to this day see Agesilaus's spear kept in Sparta, nothing differing from that of other men.

There was a vanity he observed among the Spartans, about keeping running horses for the Olympic games, upon which he found they much valued themselves. Agesilaus regarded it as a display not of any real virtue, but of wealth and expense, and to make this evident to the Greeks, induced his sister, Cynisca, to send a chariot into the course.

He kept with him Xenophon, the philosopher, and made much of him, and proposed to him to send for his children and educate them at Sparta, where they would be taught the best of all learning, how to obey, and how to command.

Finding on Lysander's death a large faction formed, which he on his return from Asia had established against Agesilaus, he thought it advisable to expose both him and it, by showing what manner of a citizen he had been whilst he lived. To that end, finding among his writings an oration, composed by Cleon the Halcarnassian, but to have been spoken by Lysander in a public assembly, to excite the people to innovations and changes in the government, he resolved to publish it as an evidence of Lysander's practices. But one of the Elders having the perusal of it, and finding it power-

fully written, advised him to have a care of digging up Lysander again, and rather bury that oration in the grave with him, and thus advice he wisely hearkened to, and hushed the whole thing up, and ever after forbore publicly to affront any of his adversaries, but took occasions of picking out the ringleaders, and sending them away upon foreign services. He thus had means for exposing the avarice and the injustice of many of them in their employments, and again when they were by others brought into question, he made it his business to bring them off, obliging them, by that means, of enemies to become his friends, and so by degrees left none remaining.

Agesipolis, his fellow king, was under the disadvantage of being born of an exiled father, and himself young, modest, and inactive, meddled not much in affairs. Agesilaus took a course of gaining him over and making him entirely tractable. According to the custom of Sparta, the kings, if they were in town, always dined together. This was Agesilaus's opportunity of dealing with Agesipolis, whom he found quick, as he himself was, in forming attachments for young men, and accordingly talked with him always on such subjects, joining and aiding him and acting as his confidant: such attachments in Sparta being entirely honourable, and attended always with lively feelings of modesty, love of virtue, and a noble emulation, of which more is said in Lysurgus's life.

Having thus established his power in the city he easily obtained that his half brother Teleutias might be chosen admiral, and there upon making an expedition against the Corinthians he made himself master of the long walls by land through the assistance of his brother at sea. Coming thus upon the Argives, who then held Corinth, in the midst of their Isthmian festival, he made them fly from the sacrifice they had just commenced, and leave all their festive provision behind them. The exiled Corinthians that were in the Spartan army desired him to keep the feast, and to preside in the celebration of it. This he refused, but gave them leave to carry on the solemnity if they pleased, and he in the meantime stayed and guarded them.

When Agesilaus marched off, the Argives returned and celebrated the games over again, when some who were victors before became victors a second time, others lost the prizes which before they had gained. Agesilaus thus made it clear to everybody that the Argives

must in their own eyes have been guilty of great cowardice since they set such a value on presiding at the games, and yet had not dared to fight for it.

He himself was of opinion that to keep a mean in such things was best, he assisted at the sports and dances usual in his own country, and was always ready and eager to be present at the exercises either of the young men or of the girls, but things that many men used to be highly taken with he seemed not at all concerned about.

Callippides, the tragic actor, who had a great name in all Greece and was made much of, once met and saluted him, of which when he found no notice taken, he confidently thrust

Being invited once to hear a man who ad-  
cess in some desperate diseases, was by way of

ritories, having just taken the Herxum, he was looking on while his soldiers were carrying away the prisoners and the plunder, when ambassadors from Thebes came to him to treat of peace. Having a great aversion for that city, and thinking it then advantageous to

punish him in his pride, before they parted from him, messengers came  
complete  
sions by

befallen a city for many years, and that the more grievous because it was a choice regiment of full armed Lacedæmonians overthrown by a parcel of mere mercenary targeteers

be even with him for the affront he gave them, and without speaking one word of the peace,

very gates of the city, where, having made a

after night, that he might prevent their  
emies among the Arcadians from taking any opportunity of exulting over their loss.

After this, at the request of the Achæans he

to hinder the Acarnanians from sowing their corn, but he was of the contrary opinion alleging that they would be more afraid of a war next summer, when their fields were sown, than they would be if they lay fallow. The event justified his opinion, for next summer, when the Achæans began their expedition again, the Acarnanians immediately made peace with them.

When Conon and Pharnabazus with the

of Pharnabazus, the Lacedæmonians  
fit to treat of peace with the King of Persia. To that end, they sent Antalcidas to Tiribazus basely and wickedly betraying the Asiatic Greeks, on whose behalf Agesilaus had made the war. But no part of this dishonour fell upon Agesilaus, the whole being transacted by Antalcidas, who was his bitter enemy, and was urgent for peace upon any terms, because war was sure to increase his power and reputation. Nevertheless, once being told by way of reproach that the Lacedæmonians had gone over to the Medes, he replied, 'No the Medes had come over to the Lacedæmonians.'

And when the Greeks were backward to submit to the agreement he threatened them with war, unless they fulfilled the King of Persia's conditions, his particular end in this being to weaken the Thebans, for it was made

one of the articles of peace that the country of Boeotia should be left independent. This feeling of his to Thebes appeared further afterwards, when Phœbidas, in full peace, most unjustifiably seized upon the Cadmea. The thing was much resented by all Greece, and not well liked by the Lacedæmonians themselves, those especially who were enemies to Agesilaus.

profitableness of the act was chiefly to be considered, if it were for the advantage of the commonwealth, it was no matter whether it were done with or without authority.

This was the more remarkable in him, because in his ordinary language he was always observed to be a great maintainer of justice, and would commend it as the chief of virtues, saying, that valour without justice was useless, and if all the world were just, there would be no need of valour. When any would say to him, the Great King will have it so, he would reply, How is he greater than I, unless he be juster? nobly and rightly taking, as a sort of royal measure of greatness, justice and not force. And thus when, on the conclusion of the peace, the King of Persia wrote to Agesilaus, desiring a private friendship and relations of hospitality, he refused it, saying that the public friendship was enough, whilst that lasted there was no need of private

Yet in his acts he was not constant to his doctrine, but sometimes out of ambition and sometimes out of private pique, he let himself be carried away, and particularly in this case of the Thebans, he not only saved Phœbidas, but persuaded the Lacedæmonians to take the fault upon themselves, and to retain the Cadmea, putting a garrison into it, and to put the government of Thebes into the hands of Archias and Leontidas, who had been betrayers of the castle to them.

This excited strong suspicion that what Phœbidas did was by Agesilaus's order, which was corroborated by after-occurrences. For when the Thebans had expelled the garrison, and asserted their liberty, he, accusing them of the murder of Archias and Leontidas, who indeed were tyrants, though in name holding the office of polemarchs, made war upon them.

borne arms, and he was consequently exempt by the law, meanwhile, the true reason was, that he was ashamed having so lately fought against tyranny in behalf of the Phliasians, to fight now in defence of a tyranny against the Thebans.

One Sphodrias, of Lacedæmon, of the contrary faction to Agesilaus, was governor in Thespiæ, a bold and enterprising man, though he had perhaps more of confidence than wisdom. This action of Phœbidas fired him, and incited his ambition to attempt some great enterprise, which might render him famous.

the Aulicians from the sea, would be a matter of far more glory. It is said, too, that Pelopidas and Melon, the chief captains of Boeotia, put him upon it, that they privily sent men to him,

great an enterprise.

Being thus stimulated, he could hold no longer, but hurried into an attempt as dishonourable and treacherous as that of the Cadmea, but executed with less valour and less success, for the day broke whilst he was yet in the Thracian plain, whereas he designed the whole

not courage enough to go on with his enterprise, but having pillaged the country, he returned with shame to Thespiæ.

An embassy was upon this sent from Athens to Sparta to complain of the breach of peace, but the ambassadors found their journey needless, Sphodrias being then under process by the magistrates of Sparta. Sphodrias durst not stay to expect judgment, which he found would be capital, the city being highly incensed against him, out of the shame they felt at the business and their desire to appear in the eyes of the Athenians as fellow sufferers in the wrong, rather than accomplices in its being done.

This Sphodrias had a son of great beauty named Cleonymus, to whom Archidamus, the son of Agesilaus, was extremely attached. Archidamus, as became him, was concerned for the danger of his friend's father, but yet he



must in their own eyes have been guilty of great cowardice since they set such a value on presiding at the games, and yet had not dared to fight for it.

He himself was of opinion that to keep a mean in such things was best, he assisted at the sports and dances usual in his own country, and was always ready and eager to be present at the exercises either of the young men or of the girls, but things that many men used to be highly taken with he seemed not at all concerned about.

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Being invited once to hear a man who admirably imitated the nightingale, he declined, saying he had heard the nightingale itself. Menecrates, the physician, having had great success in some desperate diseases, was by way of

crates to hang Agesilaus, greeting The king returned answer "Agesilaus to Menecrates,

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purpose to punish him in his pride, before they parted from him he made complaisances to him, but more grievous because it was a choice regiment of full armed Lacedæmonians.

to their rescue, but found it too late, the busi-

be even with him for the affront he gave them, and without speaking one word of the peace,

they should do it to-morrow with safety. Next morning, taking the ambassadors with him, he ravaged the Corinthian territories, up to the very gates of the city, where, having made a stand, and let the ambassadors see that the Corinthians durst not come out to defend themselves, he dismissed them. Then gathering up the small remainders of the shattered regiment, he marched homewards, always removing his camp before day, and always pitching his tents after night, that he might prevent their enemies among the Arcadians from taking any opportunity of exulting over their loss.

After this, at the request of the Achæans he marched with them into Acarnania, and there collected great spoils, and defeated the Acarnanians in battle. The Achæans would have persuaded him to keep his winter quarters there to hinder the Acarnanians from sowing their corn, but he was of the contrary opinion alleging that they would be more afraid of a war next summer, when their fields were sown, than they would be if they lay fallow. The event justified his opinion, for next summer, when the Achæans began their expedition against the Acarnanians immediately made peace with them.

When Conon and Pharnabazus with the Persian navy were grown masters of the sea and had not only infested the coast of Laconia, but also rebuilt the walls of Athens at the cost

basely and wickedly betraying the Asiatic Greeks, on whose behalf Agesilaus had made the war. But no part of this dishonour fell upon Agesilaus, the whole being transacted by Antalcidas, who was his bitter enemy, and was urgent for peace upon any terms, because war was sure to increase his power and reputation. Nevertheless, once being told by way of reproach that the Lacedæmonians had gone over to the Medes, he replied, 'No, the Medes had come over to the Lacedæmonians.'

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This excited strong suspicion that what Phœbidas did was by Agesilaus's order, which was corroborated by after occurrences. For when the Thebans had expelled the garrison, and asserted their liberty, he accusing them of the murder of Archias and Leonidas, who indeed were tyrants, though in name holding the office of polemarchs, made war upon them. He sent Cleombrotus on that errand, who was now his fellow king, in the place of Agesipolis, who was dead, excusing himself by reason of his age, for it was forty years since he had first

borne arms, and he was consequently exempt by the law, meanwhile, the true reason was, that he was ashamed, having so lately fought against tyranny in behalf of the Phliasians, to fight now in defence of a tyranny against the Thebans.

One Sphodrias, of Lacedæmon, of the contrary faction to Agesilaus, was governor in Thespie, a bold and enterprising man, though he had perhaps more of confidence than wisdom. This action of Phœbidas fired him, and incited his ambition to attempt some great enterprise, which might render him as famous as he perceived the taking of the Cadmea had made Phœbidas. He thought the sudden capture of the Piræus, and the cutting off thereby the Athenians from the sea, would be a matter of far more glory. It is said, too, that Pelopidas and Melon, the chief captains of Boeotia, put him upon it, that they privily sent men to him, pretending to be of the Spartan faction, who, highly commending Sphodrias, filled him with a great opinion of himself, protesting him to be the only man in the world that was fit for so great an enterprise.

Being thus stimulated, he could hold no longer, but hurried into an attempt as dishonourable and treacherous as that of the Cadmea, but executed with less valour and less success, for the day broke whilst he was yet in the Thracian plain, whereas he designed the whole exploit to have been done in the night. As soon as the soldiers perceived the rays of light reflecting from the temples of Eleusis, upon the first rising of the sun, it is said that their hearts failed them, nay, he himself, when he saw that he could not have the benefit of the night, had not courage enough to go on with his enterprise, but having pillaged the country, he returned with shame to Thespie.

An embassy was upon this sent from Athens to Sparta, to complain of the breach of peace; but the ambassadors found their journey need less, Sphodrias being then under process by the magistrates of Sparta. Sphodrias durst not stay to expect judgment, which he found would be capital, the city being highly incensed against him, out of the shame they felt at the business and their desire to appear in the eyes of the Athenians as fellow-sufferers in the wrong, rather than accomplices in its being done.

This Sphodrias had a son of great beauty named Cleonymus, to whom Archidamus, the son of Agesilaus, was extremely attached. Archidamus, as became him, was concerned for the danger of his friend's father, but yet

durst not do anything openly for his assistance, he being one of the professed enemies of Agesilaus. But Cleonymus having solicited him with tears about it, as knowing Agesilaus to be of all his father's enemies the most formidable, the young man for two or three days followed after his father with such fear and confusion that he durst not speak to him. At last, the day

he was reproached by Antalcidas, that the Thebans had paid him well for the lessons he had

by the frequency of the Lacedæmonian expectations against them. Out of the foresight of which it was that anciently Lycurgus, in three several laws, forbade them to make any war

a youth of very great promise, yet he gave not

it, and so dismissed him.

Archidamus being ashamed of his want of success, forbore the company of Cleonymus,

mind, namely, that he abhorred the fact, but yet he thought Sphodrias a gallant man such as the commonwealth much wanted at that time. For Agesilaus used to talk thus concern-

little discontented at Agesilaus, because this war was commenced not upon any fair public

show the allies were not the greater number. He gave orders that all the allies, of whatever country, should sit down promiscuously on one side, and all the Lacedæmonians on the other

then all the masons; next the carpenters, and so he went through all the handicrafts. By this time almost all the allies were risen, but of the Lacedæmonians not a man, they being by law forbidden to learn any mechanical business, and now Agesilaus laughed and said,

belongs, that when they were little ones, he used to make a horse of a stick, and ride with them, and being caught at this sport by a friend, he desired him not to mention it till he himself were the father of children.

Meanwhile, Sphodrias being acquitted, the

ing to pervert justice, and make the city accessary to the crimes of

proros, little inclined to the Theban war; so that it became necessary for him to waive the privilege of his age, which he before had claimed, and to lead the army himself into Bœotia; which he did with variety of success, sometimes conquering, and sometimes conquered; insomuch that receiving a wound in a battle,

who let him bleed below the ankle, the blood

for a long time after.

Meanwhile, the Spartan fortune was but ill; they received many losses both by sea and land; but the greatest was that at Tegyræ, when for the first time they were beaten by the Thebans in a set battle.

All the Greeks were, accordingly, disposed to a general peace, and to that end ambassadors came to Sparta. Among these was Epaminondas, the Theban famous at that time for his philosophy and learning, but he had not yet given proof of his capacity as a general. He, seeing all the others crouch to Agesilaus, and court favour with him, alone maintained the dignity of an ambassador, and with that freedom that became his character made a speech in behalf not of Thebes only, from whence he came, but of all Greece, remonstrating that Sparta alone grew great by war, to the distress and suffering of all her neighbours. He urged that a peace should be made upon just and

give much attention to this discourse, and to be pleased with it, presently asked him whether he thought it a part of this justice and equality that the Boeotian towns should enjoy their independence. Epaminondas instantly and without wavering asked him in return, whether he thought it just and equal that the Laconian towns should enjoy theirs. Agesilaus started from his seat and bade him once for all speak out and say whether or not Boeotia should be independent. And when Epaminondas replied once again with the same inquiry, whether Laconia should be so, Agesilaus was so enraged that, availing himself of the pretext, he immediately struck the name of the Thebans out of the league, and declared war against them. With the rest of the Greeks he made a peace, and dismissed them with this saying, that what could be peaceably adjusted, should, what was otherwise incurable, must be committed to the success of war, it being a thing of too great difficulty to provide for all things by treaty.

The ephors upon this despatched their orders to Cleombrotus, who was at that time in Phocis, to march directly into Boeotia, and at the same time sent to their allies for aid. The confederates were very tardy in their business and unwilling to engage, but as yet they feared the Spartans too much to dare to refuse. And although many portents and prodigies of ill

thought the present juncture of affairs

vantageous for their revenge, the rest of Greece being wholly free, and the Thebans excluded from the peace. But that this war was undertaken more upon passion than judgment the event may prove, for the treaty was finished but the fourteenth of Scirophorion, and the Lacedaemonians received their great overthrow at Leuctra on the fifth of Hecatombæon, with in twenty days. There fell at that time a thousand Spartans, and Cleombrotus their king, and around him the bravest men of the nation, particularly the beautiful youth, Cleonymus, the son of Sphodrias, who was thrice struck down at the feet of the king, and as often rose, but was slain at the last.

This unexpected blow, which fell so heavy upon the Lacedaemonians, brought greater glory to Thebes than ever was acquired by any other of the Grecian republics in their civil wars against each other. The behaviour, not

upon says, in conversation good men even in their sports and at their wine let fall many sayings that are worth the preserving, how much more worthy to be recorded is an exemplary constancy of mind, as shown both in the words and in the acts of brave men when they are pressed by adverse fortune!

It happened that the Spartans were celebrating a solemn feast, at which many strangers were present from other countries, and the town full of them, when this news of the overthrow came. It was the gymnopaediæ, and the boys were dancing in the theatre, when the messengers arrived from Leuctra. The ephors, though they were sufficiently aware that this blow had ruined the Spartan power, and that their primacy over the rest of Greece was gone for ever, yet gave orders that the dances should not break off, nor any of the celebration of the

gence concerning it, and everybody knew who were slain, and who survived, the fathers, relatives and friends of the slain came out rejoicing

them abroad they went very dejectedly, with downcast looks and sorrowful countenances

sons were slain openly rejoicing, cheerfully making visits to one another, and meeting triumphantly in the temples, they who expected their children home being very silent and much troubled

But the people in general, when their allies now began to desert them, and Epaminondas, in all the confidence of victory, was expected

spondency, as if their having rejected the sound footed, and having chosen the halting king, which the oracle had specially warned them against, was the occasion of all their distresses

Yet the regard they had to the merit and reputation of Agesilaus so far stilled this murmur-

One great one was then before them concerning the runaways (as their name is for them) that had fled out of the battle, who being many and powerful, it was feared that they might make some commotion in the republic to prevent the execution of the law upon them for their cowardice

The law in that case was very severe, for they were not only to be debarred from all honours, but also it was a disgrace to intermarry with them, whoever met any one of them in the streets

with divers colours, and to wear their beards half shaved, half unshaven To execute so rigid a law as this

monwealth wanted soldiers so much as then it did, was of dangerous consequence Therefore, they chose Agesilaus as a sort of new lawgiver for the occasion

But he, without adding to or diminishing from or any way changing the law, came out into the public assembly, and said that the law should sleep for to-day, but from this day forth be vigorously executed By this means he at once preserved the law from abrogation and the citizens from infamy, and that he might alleviate the despondency and self distrust of the young men, he made an inroad into Ar-

Mantineans, thus reviving the hearts of the people, letting them see that they were not everywhere unsuccessful

Epaminondas now invaded Laconia with an army of forty thousand, besides light-armed men and others that followed the camp only for plunder, so that in all they were at least seventy thousand It was now six hundred years since the Dorians had possessed Laconia and in all that time the face of an enemy had not been seen within their territories no man daring to invade them, but now they made their entrance, and burnt and plundered without resistance the hitherto untouched and is

as Theopompus calls it, of war

He contented himself with fortifying the

by name as the kindler of the war, and the author of all that mischief to his country, bidding him defend himself if he could But this was not all, he was equally disturbed at home with the tumults of the city, the outcries running about of the old men, who were enraged at their present condition, and the women yet worse, out of their senses with the clamours and the fires of the enemy in the field He was also himself afflicted by the sense of his lost glory, who, having come to the

vaunts cut down, even that which he himself had been accustomed to use, that the women of Sparta had never seen the smoke of the enemy's fire

As it is said, also, that when Antalcidas, once being in dispute with an Athenian about the valour of the two nations, the Athenian boasted that they had often driven the Spartans from the river Cephissus, "Yes," said Antalcidas, "but we never had occasion to drive you from Eurotas" And a common Spartan of less note, being in company with an Argive, who was bragging how many Spartans lay buried in the fields of Argos, replied, "None of you are buried in the country of Laconia." Yet now the case was so altered that Antalcidas, being one of the ephors, out of fear sent

away his children privately to the island of Cythera

When the enemy essayed to get over the

by its depth, but much more by its extreme coldness. Whilst this was doing, Epaminondas was seen in the front of the phalanx, and was pointed out to Agesilaus, who looked long at him, and said but these words, "O bold man!" But when he came to the city, and would have vain attempted something within the limits of it that might raise him a trophy there, he could not tempt Agesilaus out of his hold, but was forced to march off again, wasting the country as he went.

Meanwhile, a body of long discontented and bad citizens, about two hundred in number, having got into a strong part of the town called the Issorion, where the temple of Diana stands, seized and garrisoned it. The Spartans would have fallen upon them instantly, but Agesilaus, not knowing how far the sedition might reach, bade them forbear, and going himself in his ordinary dress, with but one servant, when he came near the rebels, called out, and told them that they mistook their orders, this was not the right place, they were to go, one part of them thither, showing them

which he then did, and they

was a time to death in the night

But after this a much more dangerous conspiracy was discovered of Spartan citizens, who

also to death privately without process, a thing never before known in the case of any born Spartan.

At this time, also, many of the helots and country people, who were in the army, ran away to the enemy, which was a matter of great consternation to the city. He therefore caused some officers of his, every morning be-

fore day, to search the quarters of the soldiers, and where any man was gone, to hide his arms, that so the greatness of the number might not appear.

Historians differ about the cause of the Thebans' departure from Sparta. Some say, the winter forced them, as also that the Arcadian soldiers disbanding, made it necessary for the rest to retire. Others say that they stayed there three months, till they had laid the whole country waste. Theopompus is the only author who says that when the Boeotian generals had already resolved upon the retreat, Phrixus, the Spartan, came to them, and offered them from Agesilaus ten talents to be gone, so hiring them to do what they were already doing of their own accord. How he alone should come to be aware of this I know not, only in this all authors agree, that the saving of Sparta from ruin was wholly due to the wisdom of Agesilaus, who in this extremity of affairs quitted all his ambition and his haughtiness, and resolved to play a saving game.

But all his wisdom and courage was not sufficient to recover the glory of it, and to raise it to its ancient greatness. For as we see in human bodies, long used to a very strict and too exquisitely regular diet, any single great disorder is usually fatal, so here one stroke overthrew the whole state's long prosperity. Nor can we be surprised at this. Lycurgus had formed a polity admirably designed for the peace, harmony, and virtuous life of the citizens; and their fall came from their assuming foreign dominion and arbitrary sway, things wholly undesirable, in the judgment of Lycurgus, for a well-conducted and happy state.

Agesilaus being now in years, gave over all military employments, but his son, Archida-

slaughter of the enemy without the loss of one Spartan.

Yet this victory, more than anything else, discovered the present weakness of Sparta, for heretofore victory was esteemed so usual a thing with them that for their greatest suc-

ger that brought the news had no other reward than a piece of meat, sent by the magistrates

from the common table. But at the news of this Arcadian victory they were not able to contain themselves, Agesilaus went out in procession with tears of joy in his eyes to meet and embrace his son, and all the magistrates and public officers attended him. The old men and the women marched out as far as the river Eurotas, lifting up their hands, and thanking the gods that Sparta was now cleared again of the disgrace and indignity that had befallen her, and once more saw the light of day. Since before, they tell us, the Spartan men, out of shame at their disasters, did not dare so much as to look their wives in the face.

When Epaminondas restored Messene, and recalled from all quarters the ancient citizens to inhabit it, they were not able to obstruct the

men, when they found so large a territory, equal to their own in compass, and for fertility the richest of all Greece, which they had en-

peace, rather than set his hand to the passing away of that country, though it was already taken from him. Which point of honour had like to have cost him dear, for not long after he was overreached by a stratagem, which had almost amounted to the loss of Sparta. For when the Mantineans again revolted from Thebes to Sparta, and Epaminondas understood that Agesilaus was come to their assistance with a powerful army, he privately in the night quitted his quarters at Tegea, and, un-

armed

Agesilaus had intelligence sent him by Euthynus, the Thespian, as Callisthenes says, but Xenophon says by a Cretan, and immediately despatched a horseman to Lacedæmon to apprise them of it, and to let them know that he was hastening to them. Shortly after his arrival the Thebans crossed the Eurotas. They made an assault upon the town, and were received by Agesilaus with great courage, and with exertions beyond what was to be expected at his years. For he did not now fight

of the very hands of Epaminondas, and forced him to retire, and, at the erection of a trophy, was able, in the presence of their wives and children, to declare that the Lacedæmonians

by the short lanes to every endangered point and everywhere maintaining the town against the enemy with but few to help him.

Isadas, however, the son of Phæbidis, must have been, I think, the admiration of the enemy as well as of his friends. He was a youth

just anointed himself at home when, upon the alarm, without further awaiting, in that undress, he snatched a spear in one hand and a sword in the other, and broke his way through the combatants to the enemies, striking at all he met. He received no wound, whether it were

thousand drachmas for going out to battle unarmed.

A few days after this there was another battle fought near Mantinea, in which Epaminondas, having routed the van of the Lacedæmonians, was eager in the pursuit of them, when Anticrates, the Laconian, wounded him with a spear, says Dioscorides, but the Spartans to this day call the posterity of this Anticrates, swordsmen, because he wounded Epaminondas with a sword. They so dreaded Epaminondas when living, that the slayer of him was embraced and admired by all, they decreed honours and gifts to him, and an exemption from taxes to his posterity, a privilege enjoyed at this day by Callicrates, one of his descendants.

Epaminondas being slain, there was a general peace again concluded, from which Agesilaus's party excluded the Messenians, as men that had no city, and therefore would not let them swear to the league, to which when the rest of the Greeks admitted them, the Lacedæmonians broke off, and continued the war alone, in hopes of subduing the Messenians. In this Agesilaus was esteemed a stubborn and

succeeded so well that he rescued the city out

headstrong man, and insatiable of war, who took such pains to undermine the general

above all things, needed repose. And all this to recover the one poor town of Messene, after he had lost so great an empire both by sea and land, as the Spartans were possessed of, when he began to reign.

But it added still more to his ill repute when he put himself into the service of Tachos, the Egyptian. They thought it too unworthy of a man of his high station, who was then looked upon as the first commander in all Greece, who had filled all countries with his renown, to let himself out to hire to a barbarian, an Egyptian rebel (for Tachos was no better), and to fight for pay, as captain only of a band of mercenaries. If, they said, at those years of eighty and odd, after his body had been worn out with age, and enfeebled with wounds, he had resumed that noble undertaking, the liberation of the Greeks from Persia, it had been worthy of some reproof. To make an action honourable, it ought to be agreeable to the age and other circumstances of the person, since it is circumstance and proper measure that give

him of all sorts of provisions, took only the meal, the calves, and the geese, but rejected the sweetmeats, the confections, and perfumes, and when they urged him to the acceptance of them, took them and gave them to the helots in his army. Yet he was taken, Theophrastus tells us, with the garlands they made of the papyrus, because of their simplicity, and when he returned home, he demanded one of the king, which he carried with him.

When he joined with Tachos, he found his expectation of being general-in-chief disappointed. Tachos reserved that place for himself, making Agesilaus only captain of the mercenaries, and Chabrias, the Athenian, commander of the fleet. This was the first occasion of his discontent, but there followed others, he was compelled daily to submit to the in

dignity, which he bore and put up with for a time, till he had opportunity of showing his feelings.

It was afforded him by Nectanabis, the cousin of Tachos, who commanded a large force under him, and shortly after deserted him, and was proclaimed king by the Egyptians.

home no conflict. He was not to be  
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it  
thirty Spartan counsellors with him, as formerly he had done in his Asiatic expedition, and set sail for Egypt.

As soon as he arrived in Egypt, all the great officers of the kingdom came to pay their compliments to him at his landing. His reputation, being so great, had raised the expectation of

old man of contemptible appearance, without

consented to it, and did what he could by persuasion and good words to keep Agesilaus with them. But he gave this short reply, "You, O Chabrias, came hither a volunteer, and may go and stay as you see cause; but I am the servant of Sparta, appointed to head the Egyptians, and therefore I cannot fight against those to whom I was sent as a friend, unless I am

mendation of Nectanabis. The two Egyptians also sent their ambassadors to Lacedæmon, the

was brought forth a mouse. They were yet more astonished at his stupidity, as they thought it, who, when presents

ter to Agesilaus, but privately wrote to him to act as he should find it best for the profit of



Upon receipt of his orders, he at once changed sides, carrying all the mercenaries with him to Nectanabis, covering, with the plausible pretence of acting for the benefit of his country, a most questionable piece of conduct, which,

of action to serve their country's interest, knew not anything to be just or unjust by any measure but that

Tachos, being thus deserted by the mercenaries, fled for it, upon which a new king of the Mendesian province was proclaimed his successor, and came against Nectanabis with an army of one hundred thousand men. Nectanabis, in his talk with Agesilaus, professed to despise them as newly raised men, who, though many in number, were of no skill in war, being most of them mechanics and tradesmen, never bred to war. To whom Agesilaus answered, that he did not fear their numbers, but did fear their ignorance, which gave no

pose themselves by their attempts at defence; but one who has no thought or expectation of anything, gives as little opportunity to the enemy as he who stands stock still does to a wrestler

The Mendesian was not wanting in solicitations of Agesilaus, insomuch that Nectanabis grew jealous. But when Agesilaus advised to fight the enemy at once, saying it was folly to protract the war and rely on time, in a contest with men who had no experience in fighting battles, but with their great numbers might be able to surround them, and cut off their communications by entrenchments, and anticipate them in many matters of advantage, this altogether confirmed him in his fears and suspicions. He took quite the contrary course,

nation, yet was ashamed to change sides back again, or to go away without effecting anything, so that he was forced to follow Nectanabis into the town

When the enemy came up, and began to draw lines about the town, and to entrench, the Egyptian now resolved upon a battle out of fear of a siege. And the Greeks were eager for it, provisions growing already scarce in the town. When Agesilaus opposed it, the Egyptian

then suspected him much more, publicly calling him the betrayer of the king. But Agesilaus, being now satisfied within himself, bore these reproaches patiently, and followed the design which he had laid, of overreaching the enemy, which was this

The enemy were forming a deep ditch and

he took the advantage of the night and armed all his Greeks. Then going to the Egyptian, "This, young man, is your opportunity," so he, "of saving yourself, which I all this while durst not announce, lest discovery should prevent it, but now the enemy has, at his own cost, and the pains and labour of his own men

man, and follow the example the Greeks will give you, and by fighting valiantly save yourself and your army; their front will not be able to stand against us, and their rear we are sufficiently secured from by a wall of their own making"

Nectanabis, admiring the sagacity of Agesilaus, immediately placed himself in the middle of the Greek troops, and fought with them, and upon the first charge soon routed the enemy. Agesilaus having now gained credit with the king, proceeded to use, like a trick in wrestling, the same stratagem over again. He sometimes pretended a retreat, at other times advanced to attack their flanks, and by that means at last drew them into a place enclosed between two ditches that were very deep and full of water. When he had them at this advantage, he soon charged them, drawing up

on both sides. Many men were dispersed, many fell, others fled and were dispersed. Nectanabis, being thus settled and fixed in his kingdom, with much kindness and affection invited Agesilaus to spend his winter in Egypt, but he made haste home to assist in wars of his own country, which was, he knew, in want of money, and forced to hire mercenaries, whilst their own men were fighting abroad. The king, therefore, dismissed him very honourably, and among other gifts presented him with two hundred and thirty talents of silver toward the charge of the war

But the weather being tempestuous, his ships kept inshore, and passing along the coast of Africa he reached an uninhabited spot called the Port of Menelaus, and here, when his ships were just upon landing, he expired, being eighty four years old, and having reigned in Lacedæmon forty-one. Thirty of which years he passed with the reputation of being the greatest and most powerful man of all Greece, and was looked upon as, in a manner, general and king of it, until the battle of Leuctra. It

was the custom of the Spartans to bury their common dead in the place where they died,

His son, Archidamus, succeeded him on his

## POMPEY

106-48 B C.

THE people of Rome seem to have entertained for Pompey from his childhood the same affection that Prometheus, in the tragedy of Æschylus, expresses for Hercules, speaking of him as the author of his deliverance, in these words —

*Ah cruel Sire! how dear thy son to me!  
The generous offspring of my enemy!*

For on the one hand, never did the Romans give such demonstrations of a vehement and fierce hatred against any of their generals as they did against Strabo, the father of Pompey, during whose lifetime, it is true, they stood in awe of his military power, as indeed he was a formidable warrior, but immediately upon his death, which happened by a stroke of thunder, they treated him with the utmost contumely, dragging his corpse from the bier, as it was carried to his funeral. On the other side, never had any Roman the people's good will and devotion more zealous throughout all the changes of fortune, more early in its first springing up, or more steadily rising with his prosperity, or more constant in his adversity than Pompey had. In Strabo, there was one great cause of their hatred, his insatiable covetousness, in Pompey, there were many that helped to make him the object of their love, his temperance, his skill and exercise in war, his eloquence of speech, integrity of mind, and affability in conversation and address, inasmuch that no man ever asked a favour with less offence, or conferred one with a better grace. When he gave, it was without assumption, when he received, it was with dignity and honour.

In his youth, his countenance pleaded for

him, seeming to anticipate his eloquence, and win upon the affections of the people before he spoke. His beauty even in his bloom of

somewhat hollow or rising a little, and this,

so much that some called him so in derision

ander

It is related of Flora, the courtesan, that when she was now pretty old, she took great delight in speaking of her early familiarity with Pompey, and was wont to say that she could never part after being with him without a bite.

She would further tell, that Geminus, a companion of Pompey's, fell in love with her,

his desires for Pompey's sake, he therefore made his request to Pompey, and Pompey frankly gave his consent, but never afterwards would have any converse with her, notwithstanding that he seemed to have a great passion for her, and Flora, on this occasion, show-

ed none of the levity that might have been expected of her, but languished for some time after under a sickness brought on by grief and desire.

This Flora, we are told, was such a celebrated beauty, that Cæcilius Metellus, when he adorned the temple of Castor and Pollux with paintings and statues, among the rest dedicated hers for her singular beauty.

In his conduct also to the wife of Demetrius, his freed servant (who had great influence with him in his lifetime, and left an estate of four thousand talents), Pompey acted contrary to his usual habits, not quite fairly or generously, fearing lest he should fall under the common censure of being enamoured and charmed with her beauty, which was irresistible, and became famous everywhere. Nevertheless, though he seemed to be so extremely circumspect and cautious, yet even in matters of this nature he could not avoid the calumnies of his enemies, but upon the score of married women, they accused him, as if he had connived at many things, and embezzled the public revenue to gratify their luxury.

Of his easiness of temper and plainness, in what related to eating and drinking, the story is told that, once in a sickness, when his stomach nauseated common meats, his physician prescribed him a thrush to eat, but upon search, there was none to be bought, for they were not then in season, and one telling him they were to be had at Lucullus's, who kept them all the year round, 'So then,' said he, 'if it were not for Lucullus's luxury, Pompey should not live', and thereupon, not minding the prescription of the physician, he contented himself with such meat as could easily be procured. But this was at a later time.

very young man, and upon an

others had done so. This conspiracy being discovered to Pompey at supper, he showed no discomposure at it, but on the contrary drank more liberally than usual, and expressed great kindness to Terentius; but about bedtime, pretending to go to his repose, he stole away secretly out of the tent, and setting a guard about his father, quietly expected the event. Terentius, when he thought the proper time come, rose with his naked sword, and coming to Pompey's bedside

stabbed several strokes through the bedclothes, as if he were lying there. Immediately after this there was a great uproar throughout all the camp, arising from the hatred they bore to the general, and an universal movement of the soldiers to revolt, all tearing down their tents and betaking themselves to their arms. The general himself all this while durst not venture out because of the tumult, but Pompey, gone about in the midst of them, besought them with tears, and at last threw himself prostrate upon his face before the gate of the camp, and lay there in the passage at their feet shedding tears, and bidding those that were marching off, if they would go, trample upon him. Upon which, none could help going back again, and all, except eight hundred, either through shame or compassion, repented, and were reconciled to the general.

Immediately upon the death of Strabo, there was an action commenced against Pompey, at his heir, for that his father had embezzled the public treasure. But Pompey, having traced the principal thefts, charged them upon one Alexander, a freed slave of his father's, and proved before the judges that he had been the appropriator. But he himself was accused of having in his possession some hunting tackle, and books, that were taken at Asculum. To this he confessed thus far, that he received them from his father when he took Asculum but pleaded further, that he had lost them since, upon Cinna's return to Rome, when his house was broken open and plundered by Cinna's guards.

In this cause he had a great many preparatory pleadings against his accuser, in which he showed an activity and steadfastness beyond his years, and gained great reputation and favour, insomuch that Antistius, the prior and judge of the cause, took a great liking to him, and offered him his daughter in marriage, having had some communications with his friends about it. Pompey accepted the proposal, and they were privately contracted. However, the secret was not so closely kept as to escape the multitude, but it was discernible enough, from the favour shown him by Antistius in his cause. And at last, when Antistius pronounced the absolutory sentence of the judges, the people, as if it had been upon a signal given, made the acclamation used according to ancient custom ■ marriages, Talano.

The origin of which custom is related to be this. At the time when the daughters of the

Sabines came to Rome, to see the shows and sports there, and were violently seized upon by the most distinguished and bravest of the Romans for wives, it happened that some goat swains and herdsmen of the meaner rank were carrying off a beautiful and tall maiden, and lest any of their betters should meet them, and take her away, as they ran, they cried out with one voice, *Talano*, Talastus being a well-known and popular person among them, inso-much that all that heard the name clapped their hands for joy, and joined with them in the shout, as applauding and congratulating the chance. Now, say they, because this proved a fortunate match to Talastus, hence it is that

pey married Antistia

After this he went to Cinna's camp, where,

suspicion And there went a rumour and speech through all the camp that Cinna had murdered the young man, upon which all that had been anyways disobliged, and bore any malice to him, resolved to make an assault upon him. He, endeavouring to make his escape, was seized by a centurion, who pursued him

will not come to seal a covenant, but to be revenged upon a lawless and wicked tyrant, and so despatched him immediately.

Thus Cinna being slain Carbo, a tyrant yet more senseless than he, took the command and exercised it, while Sulla meantime was approaching, much to the joy and satisfaction of most people, who in their present evils were ready to find some comfort if it were but in the exchange of a master. For the city was brought to that pass by oppression and calamities that, being utterly in despair of liberty, men were only anxious for the mildest and most tolerable bondage.

At that time Pompey was in Picenum in Italy, where he spent some time amusing himself, as he had estates in the country there, though the chief motive of his stay was the liking he felt for the towns of that district, which all regarded him with hereditary feel-

ings of kindness and attachment. But when he now saw that the noblest and best of the city began to forsake their homes and property,

the messengers sent from Carbo, inso-much that a certain Vindius taking upon him to say that Pompey was come from the school room to put himself at the head of the people, they were so incensed that they fell forthwith upon this Vindius and killed him.

From henceforward, Pompey, finding a spirit of government upon him, though not above twenty three years of age, nor deriving an au-

place of Auximum, a populous city, expelled two of their principal men, brothers, of the name of Ventidius, who were acting against him in Carbo's interest, commanding them by a public edict to depart the city, and then proceeded to levy soldiers, issuing out commissions to centurions and other officers, according to the form of military discipline. And in this manner he went round all the rest of the cities in the district.

So that those of Carbo's faction flying, and all others cheerfully submitting to his command, in a little time he mustered three entire legions, having supplied himself besides with all manner of provisions, beasts of burden, carriages, and other necessaries of war. And with this equipage he set forward on his march toward Sulla, not as if he were in haste, or desirous of escaping observation, but by small journeys, making several halts upon the road,

tus, and drew up their forces, not all in front, nor yet together on any encamping three several about him they resolved overpower at this, but body, and

battle, where he himself was in person, he singled out and bent all his forces against Brutus, and when the Celtic horsemen from the enemy's side rode out to meet him, Pompey him-

the rest of his deportment was agreeable to this first compliment, whenever Pompey came into his presence, he paid some sort of respect to him, either in rising and being uncovered or the like, which he was rarely seen to do with

their backs and tied, and breaking the ranks of their own foot, presently caused a general rout, whereupon the commanders fell out among themselves, and marched off, some one way, some another, as their fortunes led them, and the towns round about came in and surrendered themselves to Pompey, concluding that the enemy was dispersed for fear.

Next after these, Scipio, the consul, came to attack him, and with as little success, for before the armies could join, or be within the throw of their javelins, Scipio's soldiers saluted Pompey's, and came over to them, while Scipio made his escape by flight.

Last of all, Carbo himself sent down several troops of horse against him by the river Arsis, which Pompey assailed with the same courage and success as before, and having routed and put them to flight, he forced them in the pursuit into difficult ground, unpassable for horse, where, seeing no hopes of escape, they yielded themselves with their horses and armour, all to his mercy.

Sulla was hitherto unacquainted with all

among so many and such experienced com-

in full array, that they might make the finest and noblest appearance before the commander-in-chief, for he expected indeed great honours

icipated that he would have imparted, to one so young in years and not yet a senator, a title which was the object of contention between him and the Scipios and Marci. And indeed all

alted with these favours. And when Sulla would have sent him with all expedition into Gaul, a province in which it was thought Metellus, who commanded in it, had done nothing worthy of the large forces at his disposal,

rior in reputation, however, if Metellus were willing, and should request his service, he should be very ready to accompany and assist him in the war, which when Metellus came to understand, he approved of the proposal, and invited him over by letter. On this Pompey fell immediately into Gaul, where he not only achieved wonderful exploits of himself but also fired up and kindled again that bold and warlike spirit, which old age had in a manner extinguished in Metellus, into a new heat, just as molten copper, they say, when poured upon that which is cold and solid, will dissolve and melt it faster than fire itself.

But as when a famous wrestler has gained them upon record among the rest, so with the exploits of Pompey in his youth, though they were extraordinary in themselves, yet because they were obscured and buried in the multitude and greatness of his later wars and conquests, I dare not be particular in them lest, in the lesser moments of

Now, when Sulla had brought all Italy under his dominion, and was proclaimed dictator, the rest of his follow-

and conduct, and thinking that he ought to him hereafter

## POMPEY

suaded Pompey to put away Antistia, and marry Æmilia, the step-daughter of Sulla, born by Metella to Scæurus, her former husband, she being at that very time the wife of another man, living with him, and with child by him.

for him, and that Antistia should be divorced with dishonour and misery by him, for whose sake she had been but just before bereft of her father. For Antistius was murdered in the sen-

ment away with himself, a new calamity to be added to the tragic accompaniments of this marriage, and that there might be nothing wanting to complete them, Æmilia herself died, almost immediately after entering Pompey's house, in childbed.

About this time news came to Sulla that Perpenna was fortifying himself in Sicily, that the

many of the exiled men of note who had escaped from the proscriptions were daily flocking into those parts. Against these, therefore, Pompey was sent with a large force; and no sooner was he arrived in Sicily, but Perpenna immediately departed, leaving the whole island to him.

Pompey received the distressed cities into favour, and treated all with great humanity, except the Mamertines in Messina, for when they

never cease prating of laws to us that have words by our sides?"

It was thought, likewise, that he showed

might have been done at first, as soon as he was taken prisoner, for then it would have been the act of him that commanded it. But here Pompey commanded a man that had been thrice consul of Rome to be brought in fetters to stand at the bar, he himself sitting upon the bench in

judgment, examining the cause with the formalities of law, to the offence and indignation of all that were present, and afterwards ordered him to be taken away and put to death. It is related, by the way, of Carbo, that as soon as he was brought in the place, and saw the sword drawn for execution, he was suddenly seized with a looseness or pain in his bowels, and desired a little respite of the executioner, and a convenient place to relieve himself.

And yet further, Caius Oppius, the friend of Cæsar, tells us that Pompey dealt cruelly with Quintus Valerius, a man of singular learning and science. For when he was brought to him, he walked aside, and drew him into conversation, and after putting a variety of questions to him, and receiving answers from him, he ordered his officers to take him away and put him to death. But we must not be too credulous

Pompey to be severe upon many of Sulla's enemies, those at least that were eminent persons in themselves, and notoriously known to be taken, but for the rest, he acted with all the clemency possible for him, conniving at the concealment of some, and himself being the instrument in the escape of others.

So in the case of the Himeræans; for when Pompey had determined on severely punishing their city, as they had been abettors of the enemy, Sthenis, the leader of the people there, craving liberty of speech, told him that what he was about to do was not at all consistent with justice, for that he would pass by the guilty and destroy the innocent, and on Pompey demanding who that guilty person was that would assume the offences of them all, Sthenis replied it was himself, who had engaged his friends by persuasion to what they had done, and his enemies by force; whereupon Pompey, being much taken with the frank speech and noble spirit of the man, first forgave his crime, and then pardoned all the rest of the Himeræans.

Hearing, likewise, that his soldiers were very disorderly in their march, doing violence upon the roads, he ordered their swords to be sealed up in their scabbards, and whosoever kept them not so were severely punished.

and make war upon Domitius with all his forces for Domitius had rallied up a far greater army than Marius had had not long since, when he sailed out of Africa into Italy, and caused a revolution in Rome, and himself, from a fugitive outlaw, became a tyrant Pompey, therefore, having prepared everything with the utmost speed, left Memmius, his sister's husband, governor of Sicily, and set sail with one hundred and twenty galleys, and eight hundred other vessels laden with provisions, money, ammunition and engines of battery. He arrived with his fleet, part at the port of Uuca, part at Carthage, and no sooner was he landed, but seven thousand of the enemy revolted and came over to him, while his own forces that he brought with him consisted of six entire legions. Here they tell us of a pleasant incident that happened to him at his first arrival.

Some of his soldiers having by accident stumbled upon a treasure, by which they got a good sum of money, the rest of the army hearing this, began to fancy that the field was full of gold and silver, which had been hid there of

the time of their  
that  
days,  
- fan

being totally engaged, he himself all the while walking up and down only, and laughing to see so many thousands together, digging and turning up the earth. Until at last, growing weary and hopeless, they came to themselves and returned to their general, begging him to lead them where he pleased, for that they had already received the punishment of their folly.

By this time Domitius had prepared himself and drawn out his army in array against Pompey, but there was a watercourse betwixt them, craggy, and difficult to pass over, and this, together with a great storm of wind and rain pouring down even from break of day, seemed to leave but little possibility of their coming together, so that Domitius, not expecting any engagement that day, commanded his forces to draw off and retire to the camp. Now Pompey, who was watchful upon every occasion, making use of the opportunity, ordered a march forthwith, and having passed over the torrent, fell in immediately upon their quarters. The enemy was in great disorder and tumult, and in that confusion attempted a resistance, but they neither were all there, nor supported one another, besides, the wind having veered about beat the rain full in their faces.

Neither indeed was the storm less troublesome to the Romans, for that they could not clearly discern one another, insomuch that even Pompey himself, being unknown, escaped narrowly, for when one of his soldiers demanded of him the word of battle, it happened that he was somewhat slow in his answer, which might have cost him his life.

The enemy being routed with a great slaughter (for it was said that of twenty thousand there escaped but three thousand), the army saluted Pompey by the name of Imperator, but he declined it, telling them that he could not by any means accept of that title as long as he saw the camp of the enemy standing, but if they designed to make him worthy of the honour, they must first demolish that. The soldiers on hearing this went at once and made an assault upon the works and trenches, and there Pompey fought without his helmet, in memory of his former danger, and to avoid the like. The camp was thus taken by storm, and among the rest Domitius was slain. After that overthrow, the cities of the country thereabouts were all either secured by surrender, or taken by storm. King Iarbas, likewise, a confederate and auxiliary of Domitius, was taken prisoner, and his kingdom was given to Hiempsal.

Pompey could not rest here, but being ambitious to follow the good fortune and use the valour of his army, entered Numidia, and marching forward many days journey up into the country, he conquered all whither he came. And having revived the terror of the Roman power, which was now almost obliterated among the barbarous nations, he said likewise, that the wild beasts of Africa ought not to be left without some experience of the courage and success of the Romans, and therefore he bestowed some few days in hunting lions and elephants. And it is said that it was not above the space of forty days at the utmost in which he gave a total overthrow to the enemy, reduced Africa, and established the affairs of the kings and kingdoms of all that country, being then in the twenty fourth year of his age.

When Pompey returned back to the city of Uuca, there were presented to him letters and orders from Sulla, commanding him to disband the rest of his army, and himself with one legion only to wait there the coming of another general, to succeed him in the government. This, inwardly, was extremely grievous to Pompey, though he made no show of it. But the army resented it openly, and when Pompey besought them to depart and go home before

him, they began to revile Sulla, and declared broadly that they were resolved not to forsake him, neither did they think it safe for him to trust the tyrant

Pompey at first endeavoured to appease and pacify them by fair speeches, but when he saw that his persuasions were vain, he left the bench, and retired to his tent with tears in his

part persuading him to stay and command them, he, on the other side, pressing upon them obedience and the danger of mutiny. At last, when they grew yet more importunate and clamorous, he swore that he would kill himself if they attempted to force him, and scarcely

see, then, it is my destiny to contend with chil-

whole city prepared to meet Pompey, and receive him with every display of kindness and honour, he resolved to exceed them all. And, therefore, on the day appointed to meet him and

him by that name

Others say that he had this title first given him by a general acclamation of all the army in Africa, but that it was fixed upon him by this ratification of Sulla. It is certain that he himself was the last that owned the title, for it was a long time after, when he was sent proconsul into Spain against Sertorius, that he began to write himself in his letters and commissions by the name of *Pompeius Magnus*, common and familiar use having then worn off the invidiousness of the title

And one cannot but accord respect and admiration to the ancient Romans, who did not reward the successes of action and conduct in war alone with such honourable titles, but adorned likewise the virtue and services of civil

senate and people, and Fabius Rullus, because he put out of the senate certain sons of freed slaves who had been admitted into it because of their wealth

Pompey now desired the honour of a triumph, which Sulla opposed, alleging that the law allowed that honour to none but consuls and prætors, and therefore Scipio the elder, who subdued the Carthaginians in Spain in far greater and nobler conflicts, never petitioned for a triumph, because he had never been consul or prætor, and if Pompey, who

to Pompey, intimating that he could not by any means yield to his request, but if he would persist in his ambition, that he was resolved to interpose his power to humble him

Pompey, however, was not daunted, but

words, but observing a sort of amazement and wonder in the looks and gestures of those that did hear them, he asked what it was that he said

When it was told him, he seemed astounded at Pompey's boldness, and cried out twice together, "Let him triumph," and when others began to show their disapprobation and of fence at it, Pompey, it is said, to gall and vex them the more, designed to have his triumphant chariot drawn with four elephants (having brought over several which belonged to the African kings), but the gates of the city being too narrow, he was forced to desist from that project, and be content with horses

And when his soldiers, who had not re-

honour of his triumph than flatter them. Upon which Servilius, a man of great distinction, and at first one of the chief opposers of Pompey's triumph, said he now perceived that Pompey was truly great and worthy of a triumph

It is clear that he might easily have been a senator, also, if he had wished, but he did not sue for that, being ambitious, it seems, only of unusual honours. For what wonder had it been



for Pompey to sit in the senate before his time? But to triumph before he was in the senate was really an excess of glory.

And, moreover, it did not a little ingratiate him with the people, who were much pleased to see him after his triumph take his place again among the Roman knights. On the other side, it was no less distasteful to Sulla to see how fast he came on and to what a height of glory and power he was advancing, yet being ashamed to hinder him, he kept quiet.

But when, against his direct wishes, Pompey

Lepidus, Sulla could forbear no longer, but when he saw him coming away from the election through the Forum with a great train after him, cried out to him, "Well, young man, I see you rejoice in your victory. And, indeed, is it not a most generous and worthy act, that the consulship should be given to Lepidus, the vilest of men, in preference to Catulus the best and most deserving in the city, and all by your influence with the people? It will be well, however, for you to be wakeful and look to your interests, for you have been making your enemy stronger than yourself."

But that which gave the clearest demonstration of Sulla's ill will to Pompey was his last will and testament, for whereas he had bequeathed several legacies to all the rest of his friends and appointed some of them guardians to his son, he passed by Pompey without

and to prevent any public funeral taking place,

successor to all his power

long dangerous remains of the old factions, which had escaped the hand of Sulla

in suspense which way to dispose of himself, but joining with the nobility, was presently appointed general of the army against Lepidus, who had already raised up war in great part of Italy, and held Cisalpine Gaul in subjection

formal siege, and he lay here a long time encamped against Brutus.

In the meantime Lepidus marched in a

that fear quickly vanished upon letters sent

voit, surrendered himself to Pompey, receiving a guard of horse, was conducted to little town upon the river Po, where he was slain the next day by Geminus, in execution of Pompey's commands. And for this Pompey

immediately afterward he sent other letters with matter of accusation against the man

There yet remained Sertorius, a very different

had already cut off various inferior commanders, and was at this time coping with Metellus Pius, a man of repute and a good soldier

times wanting to those advantages which Sertorius, by his quickness and dexterity, would wrest out of his hands. For Sertorius was always hovering about, and coming upon him with an

lus was accustomed to regular combat, and

fighting in battle array with full-armed soldiers

Pompey, therefore, keeping his army in

about the city, until the senate at last thought fit, upon the report of Lucius Philippus, to

pus 'but as *pro-consuls*, as if both consuls for that year were in his opinion wholly useless

When Pompey was arrived in Spain, as is usual upon the fame of a new leader, men began to be inspired with new hopes, and those nations that had not entered into a very strict alliance with Sertorius began to waver and revolt, whereupon Sertorius uttered various arrogant and scornful speeches against Pompey, saying, in derision, that he should want no other weapon but a ferula and rod to chastise this boy with, if he were not afraid of that old woman, meaning Metellus. Yet in deed and reality he stood in awe of Pompey, and kept on his guard against him, as appeared by his whole management of the war, which he was observed to conduct much more warily than before for Metellus, which one would not have imagined, he was grown excessively luxurious in his habits, having given himself over to self-indulgence and pleasure, and from a moderate and temperate became suddenly a sumptuous

habitual in him, and required no great industry to exercise it, as he was naturally inclined to temperance, and no ways inordinate in his desires

The fortune of the war was very various, nothing however, annoyed Pompey so much as the taking of the town of Lauron by Sertorius. For when Pompey thought he had him safe enclosed, and had boasted somewhat largely of raising the siege, he found himself all of a sudden encompassed, insomuch that he durst not move out of his camp, but was forced to sit still whilst the city was taken and burnt before his face. However, afterwards, in a battle

near Valentia, he gave a great defeat to Herennius and Perpenna, two commanders among the refugees who had fled to Sertorius and now lieutenants under him, in which he slew above ten thousand men

Pompey, being elated and filled with confidence by this victory, made all haste to engage Sertorius himself, and the rather lest Metellus should come in for a share in the honour of the victory. Late in the day towards sunset they joined battle near the river Sucro, both being in fear lest Metellus should come. Pompey, that he might engage alone, Sertorius, that he might have one alone to engage with

The issue of the battle proved doubtful, for a wing of each side had the better, but of the generals Sertorius had the greater honour, for that he maintained his post, having put to flight the entire division that was opposed to him, whereas Pompey was himself almost

to hand the strokes of their swords chanced to light upon their hands, but with a different success, for Pompey's was a slight wound only, whereas he cut off the other's hand. However, as so happened that many now falling upon Pompey together, and his own forces there being put to the rout, he made his escape beyond expectation, by quitting his horse, and turning him out among the enemy. For the horse being richly adorned with golden trappings, and having a caparison of great value, the soldiers quarrelled among themselves for the booty, so that while they were fighting with one another, and dividing the spoil, Pompey made his escape

By break of day the next morning each drew out his forces into the field to claim the victory, but Metellus coming up, Sertorius vanished, having broken up and dispersed his army. For this was the way in which he used

pouring into the river at the head or no less than one hundred and fifty thousand fighting men, swelling of a sudden like a winter torrent

When Pompey was going, after the battle, to meet and welcome Metellus, and when they were near one another, he commanded his attendants to lower their rods in honour of Metellus, as his senior and superior. But Metellus on the other side forbade it, and behaved

self in general very obligingly to him, not claiming any prerogative either in respect of his consular rank or seniority, excepting only that when they encamped together, the watch word was given to the whole camp by Metellus. But generally they had their camps asunder, being divided and distracted by the enemy, who took all shapes and being always in motion, would by some skilful artifice appear in a variety of places almost in the same instant, drawing them from one attack to another. And at last keeping them from foraging, wasting the country, and holding the dominion of the sea, Sertorius drove them both out of that part of Spain which was under his control, and forced them, for want of necessaries, to retreat into provinces that did not belong to them.

Pompey, having made use of and expended the greatest part of his own private revenues upon the war, sent and demanded moneys of the senate, adding that, in case they did not furnish him speedily he should be forced to return into Italy with his army. Lucullus being consul at that time, though at variance with Pompey, yet in consideration that he himself was a candidate for the command against Mithridates, procured and hastened these supplies, fearing lest there should be any pretence or occasion given to Pompey of returning home, who of himself was no less desirous of

and was not so dangerous

In the meantime, Sertorius died, being treacherously murdered by some of his own party, and Perpenna the chief among them, took the command and attempted to carry on the same enterprises as Sertorius, having indeed the same forces and the same means, only wanting the same skill and conduct in the use of them. Pompey, therefore, marched directly against Perpenna, and finding him act

... had a detachment with orders to range up and wait for them as they came abroad. The bait took accordingly, and no sooner had Perpenna turned upon the prey and had them in chase, but Pompey appeared suddenly with all his army, and joining battle, gave him a total overthrow. Most of his officers were slain in the field, and he himself being brought prisoner to Pompey, was by his order put to death.

Neither was Pompey guilty in this of in

gratitude or unmindfulness of what had occurred in Sicily, which some have laid to his charge, but was guided by a high minded policy and a deliberate counsel for the security of his country. For Perpenna, having in his custody all Sertorius's papers, offered to produce several letters from the greatest men in Rome, who, desirous of a change and subversion of the government, had invited Sertorius into Italy. And Pompey, fearing that these might

out reading them

Pompey continued in Spain after this so long a time as was necessary for the suppression of all the greatest disorders in the province, and after moderating and allaying the more violent heats of affairs there, returned with his army into Italy, where he arrived, at chance would have it, in the height of the servile war. Accordingly, upon his arrival, Crassus, the commander in that war, at some hazard, precipitated a battle, in which he had great success, and slew upon the place twelve thousand three hundred of the insurgents. Nor yet was he so quick, but that fortune reserved to Pompey some share of honour in the success of this war, for five thousand of those that had escaped out of the battle fell into his hands, and when he had totally cut them off, he wrote to the senate that Crassus had overthrown the slaves in battle, but that he had plucked up the whole war by the roots. And it was agreeable in Rome both thus to say, and thus to hear said, because of the general favour of Pompey.

But of the Spanish war and the conquest of Sertorius, no one, even in jest, could have ascribed the honour to any one else. Nevertheless, all this high respect for him and this desire to see him come home, were not unaccompanied with apprehensions and suspicions that he might perhaps not disband his army, but take his way by force of arms and a supreme command to the seat of Sulla. And so in the number of all those that ran out to meet him and congratulate his return, as many went out of fear as affection.

But after Pompey had removed this alarm, by declaring beforehand that he would discharge the army after his triumph, those that envied him could now only complain that he affected popularity, courting the common people more than the nobility, and that whereas Sulla had abolished the tribuneship of the people, he designed to gratify the people by restor-

passionately desired, than the restoration of that office, insomuch that Pompey thought himself extremely fortunate in this opportunity.

people

At the same time, when they were created consuls, they were always at variance, and opposing one another. Crassus prevailed most in the senate, and Pompey's power was no less with the people, he having restored to them the office of tribune, and having allowed the courts of judicature to be transferred back to the knights by a new law.

He himself in person too, afforded them a most grateful spectacle, when he appeared and craved his discharge from the military service. For it is an ancient custom among the Romans that the knights, when they had served out their legal time in the wars, should lead their horses into the market place before the two officers, called censors, and having given an account of the commanders and generals under whom they served, as also of the places and actions of their service, should be discharged, every man with honour or disgrace, according to his deserts.

There were then sitting in state upon the bench two censors, Gellius and Lentulus, inspecting the knights, who were passing by in muster before them, when Pompey was seen coming down into the Forum, with all the ensigns of a consul, but leading his horse in his hand. When he came up, he bade his lictors

make way for him, and so he led his horse to the bench, the people being all this while in a sort of a maze, and all in silence, and the censors themselves regarding the sight with a mixture of respect and gratification.

Then the senior censor examined him. "Pompeius Magnus, I demand of you whether you have served the full time in the wars that is prescribed by the law?" "Yes," replied Pom-

and shouting

Pompey's consulship was now expiring, and yet his difference with Crassus increasing, when one Caius Aurelius, a knight, a man who had declined public business all his life time, mounted the hustings, and addressed himself in an oration to the assembly, declaring that Jupiter had appeared to him in a dream, commanding him to tell the consuls that they should not give up office until they were friends. After this was said, Pompey stood silent, but Crassus took him by the hand, and spoke in this manner: "I do not think, fellow citizens, that I shall do anything mean or dishonourable in yielding first to Pompey, whom you were pleased to ennoble with the title of Great, when as yet he scarce had a hair on his face, and granted the honour of two triumphs before he had a place in the senate." Hereupon they were reconciled and laid down their office.

Crassus resumed the manner of life which he had always pursued before, but Pompey in the great generality of causes for judgment declined appearing on either side, and by degrees withdrew himself totally from the Forum, showing himself but seldom in public, and, whenever he did, it was with a great train after him. Neither was it easy to meet or visit him without a crowd of people about him, he was most pleased to make his appearance before large numbers at once, as though he wished to maintain in this way his state and majesty, and as if he held himself bound to preserve his dignity from contact with the addresses and conversation of common people.

And life in the robe of peace is only too apt to lower the reputation of men that have grown great by arms, who naturally find difficulty in adapting themselves to the habits of civil equality. They expect to be treated as the

first in the city, even as they were in the camp, and on the other hand, men who in war were nobody think it intolerable if in the city at any rate they are not to take the lead. And so when a warrior renowned for victories and triumphs shall turn advocate and appear among them in the Forum, they endeavour their utmost to obscure and depress him, whereas, if he gives up any pretensions here and retires, they will maintain his military honour and authority beyond the reach of envy. Events themselves not long after showed the truth of this.

The power of the pirates first commenced in Cilicia, having in truth but a precarious and obscure beginning, but gained life and boldness afterwards in the wars of Mithridates, where they hired themselves out and took employment in the king's service. Afterwards, whilst the Romans were embroiled in their civil wars,

them on not only to seize upon and spoil the merchants and ships upon the seas, but also to lay waste the islands and seaport towns. So that now there embarked with these pirates men of wealth and noble birth and superior abilities, as if it had been a natural occupation to gain distinction in. They had divers arsenals, or piratic harbours, as likewise watch-towers and beacons, all along the sea-coast, and fleets were here received that were well manned with the finest mariners, and well

disposition, they were even more odious for their ostentation than they were feared for their force. Their ships had gilded masts at their stems, the sails woven of purple, and the oars plated with silver, as if their delight were to glory in their iniquity. There was nothing but music and dancing, banqueting and revels, all along the shore. Officers in command were taken prisoners, and cities put under contribution, to the reproach and dishonour of the Roman supremacy.

There were of these corsairs above one thousand sail, and they had taken no less than four

and Samothrace, and the temple of the Earth in Hermione, and that of Æsculapius in Epidaur-

rus, those of Neptune at the Isthmus, at Tzarnarus, and at Calauria, those of Apollo at Actium and Leucas, and those of Juno in Samos, at Argos, and at Lacinium. They themselves offered strange sacrifices upon Mount Olympus, and performed certain secret rites or religious mysteries, among which those of Mithras have been preserved to our own time, having received their previous institution from them.

But besides these insolencies by sea, they were also injurious to the Romans by land, for they would often go inland up the roads, plundering and destroying their villages and country houses. Once they seized upon two Roman prætors, Sextilius and Bellinus, in their purple edged robes, and carried them off together with their officers and lictors. The daughter also of Antonius, a man that had had the honour of a triumph, taking a journey into the country, was seized, and redeemed upon payment of a large ransom.

But it was most abusive of all that, when any of the captives declared himself to be a Roman, and told his name, they affected to be surprised, and feigning fear, smote their thighs and fell down at his feet, humbly beseeching him to be gracious and forgive them. The captives, seeing them so humble and suppliant, believed them to be in earnest, and some of them now would proceed to put Roman shoes on his feet, and to dress him in a Roman gown to prevent, they said, his being mistaken another time. After this manner, when they had

This piratic power having got the dominion and control of all the Mediterranean, there was left no place for navigation or commerce. And this it was which most of all made the Romans finding themselves to be extremely straitened in their markets, and considering that if it should continue, there would be a dearth and famine in the land, determine at last to send out Pompey to recover the seas from the pirates.

Gabinus, one of Pompey's friends, preferred a law, whereby there was granted to him not only the government of the seas as admiral, but, in direct words, sole and irresponsible sovereignty over all men. For the decree gave him absolute power and authority in all the seas within the pillars of Hercules, and in the ad-

jacent mainland for the space of four hundred furlongs from the sea. Now there were but few regions in the Roman empire out of that compass, and the greatest of the nations and most powerful of the kings were included in the limit. Moreover, by this decree he had a power of selecting fifteen lieutenants out of the senate, and of assigning to each his province in charge, then he might take likewise out of the treasury and out of the hands of the revenue farmers what moneys he pleased, as also two hundred sail of ships, with a power to press and levy what soldiers and seamen he thought fit.

When this law was read, the common people approved of it exceedingly, but the chief men and most important among the senators looked upon it as an exorbitant power, even beyond the reach of envy, but well deserving their fears. Therefore, concluding with themselves that such unlimited authority was dan-

ed underhand from the heaven as and bowed

his end, but he was in danger of being torn in pieces by the multitude for his speech.

Yet when Catulus stood up to speak against the law, the people in reverence to him were silent and attentive. And when, after saying much in the most honourable terms in favour of Pompey, he proceeded to advise the people in kindness to spare him, and not to expose a man of his value to such a succession of dangers and wars, "For," said he, "where could you find another Pompey, or whom would you have in case you should chance to lose him?" they all cried out with one voice, "Yourself." And so Catulus, finding all his rhetoric ineffectual, desisted.

Then Roscius attempted to speak, but could obtain no hearing, and made signs with his fingers, intimating "Not him alone," but that there might be a second Pompey or colleague in authority with him. Upon this, it is said, the multitude, being extremely incensed, made such a loud outcry, that a crow flying over the market place at that instant was struck, and dropped down among the crowd, whence it would appear that the cause of birds falling down to the ground is not any rupture or divi-

sion of the air causing a vacuum, but purely the actual stroke of the voice, which, when carried up in a great mass and with violence, raises a sort of tempest and billow, as it were, in the air.

The assembly broke up for that day, and when the day was come on which the bill was to pass by suffrage into a decree, Pompey went

fired to the gods, and having audience at an open assembly, so handled the matter that they enlarged his power, giving him many things besides what was already granted, and almost doubling the preparation appointed in the former decree. Five hundred ships were manned for him, and an army raised of one hundred and twenty thousand foot and five thousand horse. Twenty four senators that had been generals of armies were appointed to serve as lieutenants under him, and to these were added two quæstors. Now it happened within this time that the prices of provisions were much reduced, which gave an occasion to the joyful people of saying that the very name of Pompey had ended the war.

However, Pompey, in pursuance of his charge, divided all the seas and the whole Mediterranean into thirteen parts, allotting a squadron to each, under the command of his officers, and having thus dispersed his power into all quarters, and encompassed the pirates everywhere, they began to fall into his hands by whole shoals, which he seized and brought in to his harbours. As for those that withdrew themselves betimes, or otherwise escaped his

all which he performed in the space of forty days by his own indefatigable industry and the zeal of his lieutenants.

Pompey met with some interruption in Rome, through the malice and envy of Piso,

nearest way by land through Tuscany to Rome, which was no sooner known by the people than they all flocked out to meet him

greatest plenty, so that Piso was in great danger to have been deprived of his consulship, Gabinius having a law ready prepared for that purpose, but Pompey forbade it, behaving himself as in that, so in all things else, with great moderation and when he had made sure of all that he wanted or desired, he departed for Brundisium, whence he set sail in pursuit of the pirates

by the city of Athens unluted but landing there, after he had sacrificed to the gods, and made an address to the people as he was returning out of the city, he read at the gates two epigrams, each in a single line written in his own praise, one within the gates —

*Thy humbler thoughts make thee a god the more the other without —*

*Adieu we bid who welcome bade before*

Now because Pompey had shown himself merciful to some of these pirates that were yet

process or severity therefore the rest of their comrades, in hopes of mercy too made their escape from his other commanders and surrendered themselves with their wives and children into his protection. He continued to pardon all that came in and the rather because by them he might make discovery of those who fled from his justice, as conscious that their crimes were beyond an act of indemnity

The most numerous and important part of these conveyed their families and treasures, with all their people that were unfit for war, into castles and strong forts about Mount Taurus but they themselves, having well manned their galleys, embarked for Coracesium in Cilicia, where they received Pompey and gave him battle. Here they had a final overthrow, and retired to the land where they were besieged. At last, having despatched their heralds to him with a submission they delivered up to his mercy themselves their towns, islands and strongholds, all which they had so fortified

that they were almost impregnable, and scarcely even accessible

Thus was this war ended, and the whole power of the pirates at sea dissolved every where in the space of three months, wherein, besides a great number of other vessels, he took ninety men of war with brazen beaks and likewise prisoners of war to the number of no

no less dangerous on the other hand to distress them, as they might reunite and make head again, being numerous, poor, and warlike. Therefore, wisely weighing with himself that man by nature is not a wild or unsocial creature, neither was he born so, but makes himself what he naturally is not by vicious habit and that again, on the other side, he is civilised and grows gentle by a change of place, occupation, and manner of life, as beasts themselves that are wild by nature become tame and tractable by housing and gentler usage, upon this consideration he determined to translate these pirates from sea to land, and give them a taste of an honest and innocent course of life by living in towns and tilling the ground. Some therefore were admitted into the small and half peopled towns of the Cilicians, who, for an enlargement of their territories, were willing to receive them. Others he planted in the city of the Solians, which had been lately laid waste by Tigranes, King of Armenia and which he now restored. But the largest number were settled in Dyme, the town of Achæa at that time extremely depopulated and possessing an abundance of good land

However, these proceedings could not escape the envy and censure of his enemies and the course he took against Metellus in Crete was disapproved of even by the chiefest of his friends. For Metellus, a relation of Pompey's former colleague in Spain, had been sent praetor into Crete, before this province of the seas was assigned to Pompey. Now Crete was the second source of pirates next to Cilicia and Metellus having shut up a number of them in their strongholds there was engaged in reducing and extirpating them. Those that were yet remaining and besieged sent their supplications to Pompey, and invited him into the island as a part of his province alleging it to fall, every part of it, within the distance from the sea specified in his commission and so within the precincts of his charge Pompey re-

ceiving the submission, sent letters to Metellus, commanding him to leave off the war, and others in like manner to the cities, in which he charged them not to yield any obedience to the commands of Metellus

made his reputation serve as a sanctuary to them, only out of pure envy and emulation to Metellus

For neither was Achilles thought to act the

*For fear*

*Some other hand should give the blow and he  
Lose the first honour of the victory*

Whereas Pompey even sought to preserve the common enemies of the world only that he might deprive a Roman prætor, after all his labours, of the honour of a triumph Metellus, however was not daunted, but prosecuted the war against the pirates, expelled them from

with the pirates was at an end, and that Pompey was unoccupied, diverting himself in visits to the cities for want of employment, one Manlius, a tribune of the people preferred a law that Pompey should have all the forces of Lucullus, and the provinces under his government, together with Bithynia, which was under the command of Glabrio, and that he should forthwith conduct the war against the two kings, Mithridates and Tigranes, retaining still the same naval forces and the sovereignty of the seas as before

But this was nothing less than to constitute one absolute monarch of all the Roman empire For the provinces which seemed to be exempt from his commission by the former decree, such as were Phrygia, Lycæonia, Galatia, Cappadocia, Cilicia, the upper Colchis, and Armenia, were all added in by this latter law, together with all the troops and forces with which Lucullus had defeated Mithridates and Tigranes

And though Lucullus was thus simply robbed of the glory of his achievements in hav-

ing a successor assigned him, rather to the honour of his triumph than the danger of the war, yet this was of less moment in the eyes of the aristocratical party, though they could not but admit the injustice and ingratitude to Lucullus But their great grievance was that the power of Pompey should be converted into a manifest tyranny, and they therefore exhorted and encouraged one another privately to bend all their forces in opposition to this law, and not tamely to cast away their liberty, yet when the day came on which it was to pass into a decree, their hearts failed them for fear of the people, and all were silent except Catulus, who boldly inveighed against the law and its proposer, and when he found that he could do nothing with the people, turned to the senate, crying out and bidding them seek out some mountain as their forefathers had done, and fly to the

arms, after a conquest of the very city itself

When Pompey had advice by letters of the decree, it is said that in the presence of his friends, who came to give him joy of his honour, he seemed displeased frowning and smiting his thigh, and exclaimed as one overburdened and weary of government, 'Alas, what a series of labours upon labours! If I am never to end my service as a soldier, nor to escape from this invidious greatness, and live at home in the country with my wife, I had better have been an unknown man But all this was look-

glory and empire, made him feel more than usually gratified

As indeed appeared not long afterwards by his actions, which clearly unmasked him, for,

their penalties, and deprived others of their rewards, and acted in all respects as if with the express design that the admirers of Lucullus might know that all his authority was at an end



Lucullus expostulated by friends, and it was thought fitting that there should be a meeting

full of green trees and shady woods, but Pompey's march was through a cold and barren district. Therefore the victors of Lucullus, perceiving that Pompey's laurels were withered and dry, helped him to some of their own, and adorned and crowned his rods with fresh laurels. This was thought ominous, and looked as if Pompey came to take away the reward and honour of Lucullus's victories. Lucullus had the priority in the order of consulships,

other's actions, and offering congratulations upon his success. But when they came to the matter of their conference or treaty, they could agree on no fair or equitable terms of any kind, but even came to harsh words against each other, Pompey upbraiding Lucullus with avarice, and Lucullus retorting ambition upon Pompey, so that their friends could hardly part them.

Lucullus remaining in Galatia, made a distribution of the lands within his conquests, and gave presents to whom he pleased, and Pompey encamping not far distant from him, sent out his prohibitions, forbidding the execution of any of the orders of Lucullus, and commanded away all his soldiers, except sixteen hundred, whom he thought likely to be unserviceable to himself, being disorderly and mutinous, and whom he knew to be hostile to Lucullus, and to these acts he added satirical speeches, detracting openly from the glory of his actions, and giving out that the battles of Lucullus had been but with the mere stage shows and idle pictures of royal pomp, whereas the real war against a genuine army, dis-

light with the mere image and shadow of war, it being his usual practice, like a lazy bird of prey, to come upon the carcass when others had slain the dead, and to tear in pieces the relics of a war.

Thus he had appropriated to himself the victories over Sertorius, over Lepidus, and over the insurgents under Spartacus, whereas this last had been achieved by Crassus, that obtained by Catulus, and the first won by Metellus.

to any artifices to work himself into the hon-

himself marched against Mithridates, who had a phalanx of thirty thousand foot, with two thousand horse, yet durst not bid him battle. He had encamped upon a strong mountain where it would have been hard to attack him, but abandoned it in no long time as destitute of water.

No sooner was he gone but Pompey occupied it, and observing the plants that were thriving there, together with the hollows which he found in several places, conjectured that such a plot could not be without springs, and therefore ordered his men to sink wells in every corner. After which there was, in a little time, great plenty of water throughout all the camp, insomuch that he wondered how it was possible for Mithridates to be ignorant of this during all that time of his encampment there.

After this Pompey followed him to his next camp, and there drawing lines round about him, shut him in. But he, after having endured

sick and unserviceable. Not with a Pom-

and give him the slip there too, he drew up his army to attack him at midnight.

And at that very time Mithridates, it is said, saw a vision in his dream foreshowing what should come to pass. For he seemed to be under sail in the Euxine Sea with a prosperous gale, and just in view of Bosphorus, discoursing pleasantly with the ship's company, as one overjoyed for his past danger and present security, when on a sudden he found himself deserted of all, and floating upon a broken plank of the ship at the mercy of the sea. Whilst he was thus labouring under these passions and phantasms, his friends came and awaked him with the news of Pompey's ap-

proach, who was now indeed so near at hand that the fight must be for the camp itself, and the commanders accordingly drew up the forces in battle array

Pompey perceiving how ready they were and well prepared for defence began to doubt with himself whether he should put it to the hazard of a fight in the dark, judging it more prudent to encompass them only at present, lest they should fly, and to give them battle with the advantage of numbers the next day. But his oldest officers were of another opinion, and by entreaties and encouragements obtained permission that they might charge them immediately. Neither was the night so very dark, but that, though the moon was going down, it yet gave light enough to discern a body.

And indeed this was one especial disadvantage to the king's army. For the Romans coming upon them with the moon on their backs, the moon, being very low and just upon setting, cast the shadows a long way before their bodies, reaching almost to the enemy, whose eyes were thus so much deceived that not exactly discerning the distance, but imagining them to be near at hand, they threw their darts at the shadows without the least execution. The Romans therefore, perceiving this, ran in upon them with a great shout, but the barbarians, all in a panic, unable to endure the charge, turned and fled, and were put to great slaughter above ten thousand being slain, the camp also was taken.

As for Mithridates himself, he at the beginning of the onset, with a body of eight hundred horse, charged through the Roman army and made his escape. But before long all the rest dispersed, some one way, some another, and he was left only with three persons among whom was his concubine, Hypsiscratia, a girl always of a manly and daring spirit and the king called her on that account Hypsiscrates. She being attired and mounted like a Persian horseman, accompanied the king in all his flight, never weary even in the longest journey, nor ever failing to attend the king in person, and look after his horse too until they came to Inora, a castle of the king's, well stored with gold and treasure. From thence Mithridates took his richest apparel, and gave it among those that had resorted to him in their flight, and so to every one of his friends he gave a deadly poison, that they might not fall into the power of the enemy against their wills. From thence he designed to have gone to Tigranes in Armenia, but being prohibited by Tigranes,

who put out a proclamation with a reward of one hundred talents to any one that should apprehend him, he passed by the headwaters of the river Euphrates and fled through the country of Colchis.

Pompey in the meantime made an invasion into Armenia upon the invitation of young Tigranes, who was now in rebellion against his father, and gave Pompey a meeting about the river Araxes, which rises near the head of Euphrates, but turning its course and bending towards the east, falls into the Caspian Sea. They two, therefore, marched together through the country, taking in all the cities by the way, and receiving their submission.

But King Tigranes, having lately suffered much in the war with Lucullus, and understanding that Pompey was of a kind and gentle disposition, admitted Roman troops into his royal palaces, and taking along with him his friends and relations, went in person to surrender himself into the hands of Pompey. He came as far as the trenches on horseback, but there he was met by two of Pompey's lictors, who commanded him to alight and walk on foot for no man ever was seen on horseback within a Roman camp. Tigranes submitted to this immediately, and not only so, but loosing his sword, delivered up that too, and last of all, as soon as he appeared before Pompey, he pulled off his royal turban, and attempted to have laid it at his feet. Nay, worst of all, even he himself had fallen prostrate as an humble suppliant at his knees had not Pompey prevented it, taking him by the hand and placing him near him, Tigranes himself on one side of him and his son upon the other.

Pompey now told him that the rest of his losses were chargeable upon Lucullus, by whom he had been dispossessed of Syria, Phoenicia, Cilicia, Galatia, and Sophene, but all that he had preserved to himself entire till that time he should peaceably enjoy, paying the sum of six thousand talents as a fine or penalty for injuries done to the Romans, and that his son should have the kingdom of Sophene. Tigranes himself was well pleased with these conditions of peace, and when the Romans sa

pleased, insomuch that when he was invited to supper he replied that he did not stand in need of Pompey for that sort of honour, for he would find out some other Roman to sup with

Upon this he was put into close arrest, and reserved for the triumph.

Not long after this Phraates, King of Parthia, sent to Pompey, and demanded to have young Tigranes, as his son in law, given up to him, and that the river Euphrates should be the boundary of the empire. Pompey replied that as for Tigranes, he belonged more to his own natural father than his father in law, and as for the boundaries, he would take care that

dates, to do which he was forced of necessity to march through several nations inhabiting about Mount Caucasus. Of these the Albanians and Iberians were the two chiefest. The Iberians stretch out as far as the Moschian moun-

upon his request to pass through the country, but when winter had stolen upon the Romans whilst they were still in the country, and they were busy celebrating the festival of Saturn, they mustered a body of no less than forty thousand fighting men, and set upon them, having passed over the river Cyrenus, which rising from the mountains of Iberia and re-

of Pompey to have obstructed the enemy's passage over the river, but he suffered them to pass over quietly, and then leading on his forces and giving battle he routed them and slew great numbers of them in the field. The king sent ambassadors with his submission, and Pompey upon this

Medes or Persians, and they happened likewise to escape the dominion of the Macedonians, because Alexander was so quick in his march through Hyrcania. But these also Pompey subdued in a great battle, where there were slain nine thousand upon the spot, and more than ten thousand taken prisoners. From thence he entered into the country of Colchis, where

Servilius met him by the river Phasis, bringing the fleet with which he was guarding the Pontus.

The pursuit of Mithridates, who had thrown himself among the tribes inhabiting Bosphorus and the shores of the Mæotian Sea, presented great difficulties. News was also brought to Pompey that the Albanians had again revolted. This made him turn back, out of anger and determination not to be beaten by them, and with difficulty and great danger passed back over the Cyrenus, which the barbarous people had fortified a great way down the banks with palisadoes. And after this, having a tedious march to make through a waterless and difficult country, he ordered ten thousand skins to be filled with water, and so advanced toward the enemy, whom he found drawn up in order of battle near the river Abas, to the number sixty thousand horse and twelve thousand foot, all armed generally, and most of them covered only with the skins of wild beasts. Their ge-

into the joints of his breastplate, Pompey, in return, struck him through the box with his lance and slew him.

It is related that in this battle there were Amazons fighting as auxiliaries with the bat-

zons, but no woman's body was found among the dead. They inhabit the parts of Mount Caucasus that reach down to the Hyrcanian Sea, not immediately bordering upon the Albanians, for the Gelæ and the Leges lie betwixt, and they keep company with these people yearly, for two months only, near the river Thermodon, after which they retire to their own habitations, and live alone all the rest of the year.

After this engagement, Pompey was eager to advance with his forces upon the Hyrcanian and Caspian Sea, but was forced to retreat at a distance of three days' march from it by the number of venomous serpents, and so he retreated into Armenia the Less. Whilst he was there, the kings of the Elymæans and Medes sent ambassadors to him to whom he gave friendly answer by letter, and sent against the King of Parthia, who had made incursions upon Gordyene, and despoiled the subjects of

Tigranes, an army under the command of Afranius, who put him to the rout, and followed him in chase as far as the district of Arbela.

Of the concubines of King Mithridates that were brought before Pompey, he took none to himself, but sent them all away to their parents and relations, most of them being either the daughters or wives of princes and great commanders.

Stratonice, however, who had the greatest power and influence with him, and to whom

fore Mithridates at a banquet, she struck his fancy so that immediately he took her with him, and sent away the old man much dissatisfied, the king having not so much as said one kind word to himself. But when he rose in the morning, and saw tables in his house richly covered with gold and silver plate, a great ret-

were but the firstfruits or earnest of greater riches and possessions that were to come, he was persuaded at last with much difficulty to believe them. And so putting on his purple robes, and mounting his horse, he rode through the city, crying out, "All this is mine," and to those that laughed at him, he said, there was no such wonder in this, but it was a wonder rather that he did not throw stones at all he met, he was so transported with joy. Such was the parentage and blood of Stratonice.

She now delivered up this castle into the hands of Pompey, and offered him many presents of great value, of which he accepted only such as he thought might serve to adorn the temples of the gods and add to the splendour of his triumph: the rest he left to Stratonice's disposal, bidding her please herself in the enjoyment of them.

And in the same manner he dealt with the presents offered him by the King of Iberia, who sent him a bedstead, table, and a chair of state, all of gold, desiring him to accept of

them, but he delivered them all into the custody of the public treasurers, for the use of the commonwealth.

In another castle called Cænium, Pompey found and read with pleasure several secret

others, he had made away with his son Artarathes by poison, as also with Alcæus the Sardinian, for having robbed him of the first honours in a horse race. There were several judgments upon the interpretation of dreams, which either he himself or some of his mistresses had had, and besides these, there was a series of wanton letters to and from his concubine Monime. Theophanes tells us that there was found also an address by Rutilius, in which he attempted to exasperate him to the slaughter of all the Romans in Asia, though most men justly conjecture this to be a malicious invention of Theophanes, who probably hated Rutilius because he was a man in nothing like himself, or perhaps it might be to gratify Pompey, whose father is described by Rutilius in his history as the vilest man alive.

From thence Pompey came to the city of Amisus, where his passion for glory put him into a position which might be called a punishment on himself. For whereas he had often sharply reproached Lucullus, in that while the enemy was still living he had taken upon him to issue decrees, and distribute rewards and honours, as conquerors usually do only when the war is brought to an end, yet now was he himself, while Mithridates was paramount in the kingdom of Bosphorus, and at the head of a powerful army, as if all were ended, just doing the same thing, regulating the provinces, and distributing rewards, many great commanders and princes having flocked to him, together with no less than twelve barbarian kings, insomuch that to gratify these other kings, when he wrote to the King of Parthia, he would not condescend as others used to do, in the superscription of his letter, to give him his title of king of kings.

Moreover, he had a great desire and emulation to occupy Syria, and to march through Arabia to the Red Sea, that he might thus extend his conquests every way to the great ocean that encompasses the habitable earth, as in Africa he was the first Roman that advanced his victories to the ocean, and again in Spain he made the Atlantic Sea the limit of the empire, and then thirdly, in his late pursuit of the

Albanians, he had wanted but little of reaching the Hyrcanian Sea. Accordingly he raised his camp, designing to bring the Red Sea within the circuit of his expedition, especially as he saw how difficult it was to hunt after Mithridates with an army, and that he would prove a worse enemy fleeing than fighting. But yet he declared that he would leave a sharper enemy behind him than himself, namely, famine, and therefore he appointed a guard of ships to lie in wait for the merchants that sailed to Bosphorus, death being the penalty for any who should attempt to carry provisions thither.

Then he set forward with the greatest part of his army, and in his march casually fell in with several dead bodies, still uninterred, of

with him of all, he was a freed slave, a youth of good understanding, but somewhat too insolent in his good fortune, of whom there goes this story.

Cato, the philosopher, being as yet a very young man, but of great repute and a noble mind, took a journey of pleasure to Antioch, at a time when Pompey was not there, having a great desire to see the city. He, as his custom was, walked on foot, and his friends accompanied him on horseback, and seeing before the gates of the city a multitude dressed in white, the young men on one side of the road and the boys on the other, he was somewhat offended at it, imagining that it was officiously

The neglect of whom, it was thought, caused, as much as anything, the hatred that was felt against Lucullus, and alienated the affections of the soldiers from him.

Pompey having now by his forces under the command of Afranius subdued the Arabians about the mountain Amanus, himself entered Syria, and finding it destitute of any natural and lawful prince, reduced it into the form of a province, as a possession of the people of Rome. He conquered also Judæa, and took its king, Aristobulus, captive. Some cities he built anew, and to others he gave their liberty, chastising their tyrants.

Most part of the time that he spent there was employed in the administration of justice, in deciding controversies of kings and states, and where he himself could not be present in person, he gave commissions to his friends, and sent them. Thus when there arose a difference between the Armenians and Parthians about some territory, and the judgment was referred to him, he gave a power by commission to three judges and arbiters to hear and determine the controversy. For the reputation of his power was great, nor was the fame of his justice and clemency less.

a manner that they submitted to endure with patience the acts of covetousness and oppression done by others.

Among these friends of his there was one Demetrius, who had the greatest influence

when they drew near, the master of the ceremonies in this procession came out with a garland and a rod in his hand and met them, inquiring where they had left Demetrius, and when he would come. Upon which Cato's companions burst out into laughter, but Cato said only, 'Alas, poor city! and passed by without any other answer.'

However, Pompey rendered Demetrius less odious to others by enduring his presumption and impertinence to himself. For it is reported how that Pompey, when he had invited his friends to an entertainment, would be very

down from his head.

Before his return into Italy, he had purchased the pleasantest country seat about Rome, with the finest walks and places for exercise, and there were sumptuous gardens called by the name of Demetrius, while Pompey his master, up to his third triumph, was contented with an ordinary and simple habitation. Afterwards, it is true, when he had erected his famous and stately theatre for the people of Rome, he built as a sort of appendix to it a house for himself, much more splendid than his former, and yet no object even this to excite men's envy, since he who came to be master of it after Pompey could not but express wonder and inquire where Pompey the Great used to sleep. Such is the story told us.

The king of the Arabs near Petra, who had hitherto despised the power of the Romans, now began to be in great alarm at it, and sent letters to him promising to be at his com-

mands, and to do whatever he should see fit to order. However, Pompey having a desire to confirm and keep him in the same mind, marched forwards for Petra, an expedition not altogether irreprehensible in the opinion of

who was now rekindling the war once more, and taking preparations, it was reported, to lead his army through Scythia and Pæonia into Italy. Pompey, on the other side, judging it easier to destroy his forces in battle than to seize his person in flight, resolved not to tire himself out in a vain pursuit, but rather to spend his leisure upon another enemy, as a sort of digression in the meanwhile.

But fortune resolved the doubt, for when he was now not far from Petra, and had pitched his tents and encamped for that day, as he was taking exercise with his horse outside the camp, couriers came riding up from Pontus, bringing good news, as was known at once by the heads of their javelins, which it is the custom to carry crowned with branches of laurel. The soldiers, as soon as they saw them, flocked immediately to Pompey, who, notwithstanding, was minded to finish his exercise, but when they began to be clamorous and importunate, he alighted from his horse, and taking the letters went before them into the camp.

Now there being no tribunal erected there, not even that military substitute for one which they make by cutting up thick turfs of earth, and piling them one upon another, they, through eagerness and impatience, heaped up a pile of pack saddles, and Pompey standing upon that, told them the news of Mithridates's death, how that he had himself put an end to his life upon the revolt of his son Pharnaces, and that Pharnaces had taken all things there into his hands and possession, which he did, his letters said, in right of himself and the Romans. Upon this news the whole army, expressing their joy, as was to be expected, fell to sacrificing to the gods, and feasting as if in the person of Mithridates alone there had died many thousands of their enemies.

Pompey by this event having brought this war to its completion, with much more ease than was expected, departed forthwith out of Arabia, and passing rapidly through the intermediate provinces, he came at length to the city Amisus. There he received many presents brought from Pharnaces, with several dead bodies of the royal blood, and the corpse of

Mithridates himself, which was not easy to be known by the face, for the physicians that embalmed him had not dried up his brain, but those who were curious to see him knew him by the scars there. Pompey himself would not endure to see him, but to deprecate the divine jealousy sent it away to the city of Sinope. He admired the richness of his robes no less than the size and splendour of his armour. His sword belt, however, which had cost four hundred talents, was stolen by Publius, and sold to Ariarathes, his tiara also, a piece of admirable workmanship, Gaius, the foster brother of Mithridates, gave secretly to Faustus, the son of Sulla, at his request. All which Pompey was ignorant of, but afterwards, when Pharnaces came to understand it, he severely punished those that embezzled them.

Pompey now having ordered all things, and established that province, took his journey homewards in greater pomp and with more festivity. For when he came to Mitylene, he gave the city their freedom upon the intercession of Theophanes, and was present at the contest, there periodically held, of the poets, who took at that time no other theme or subject than the actions of Pompey. He was extremely pleased with the theatre itself, and had a model of it taken, intending to erect one in Rome on the same design, but larger and more magnificent. When he came to Rhodes, he attended the lectures of all the philosophers there, and gave to every one of them a talent. Posidonius has published the disputation which he held before him against Hermagoras the rhetorician, upon the subject of Invention in General. At Athens, also, he showed similar munificence to the philosophers, and gave fifty talents towards the repairing and beautifying the city.

So that now by all these acts he well hoped to return into Italy in the greatest splendour.

whose province and charge it is always to mix some ingredient of evil with the greatest and

credence to the report, but when he drew nearer to Italy, where his thoughts were more at leisure to give consideration to the charge, he sent her a bill of divorce, but neither then in

writing, nor afterwards by word of mouth, did he ever give a reason why he discharged her, the cause of it is mentioned in Cicero's epistles.

Rumours of every kind were scattered abroad about Pompey, and were carried to Rome before him, so that there was a great tumult and stir, as if he designed forthwith to march with his army into the city and establish himself securely as sole ruler. Crassus withdrew himself, together with his children and property, out of the city, either that he was really afraid, or that he counterfeited rather, as is most probable, to give credit to the calumny and exasperate the jealousy of the people. Pompey, therefore, as soon as he entered Italy, called a general muster of the army and having made a sustable address and exchanged a kind farewell with his soldiers, he commanded them to depart every man to his country and place of habitation, only taking care that they should not fail to meet again at his triumph.

Thus the army being disbanded, and the news commonly reported, a wonderful result ensued. For when the cities saw Pompey the Great passing through the country unarmed, and with a small train of familiar friends only, as if he was returning from a journey of pleasure, not from his conquests, they came pouring out to display their affection for him, attending and conducting him to Rome with far greater forces than he disbanded, insomuch that if he had designed any movement or innovation in the state, he might have done it without his army.

Now, because the law permitted no commander to enter into the city before his triumph, he sent to the senate, entreating them as a favour to him to prorogue the election of consuls, that thus he might be able to attend and give countenance to Piso, one of the candidates. The request was resisted by Cato, and met with a refusal. However, Pompey could not but admire the liberty and boldness of speech which Cato alone had dared to use in the maintenance of law and justice.

He therefore had a great desire to win him over, and purchase his friendship at any rate, and to that end, Cato having two nieces, Pompey asked for one in marriage for himself, the other for his son. But Cato looked unfavourably on the proposal, regarding it as a design for undermining his honesty, and in a manner bribing him by a family alliance, much to the displeasure of his wife and sister, who were indignant that he should reject a connection with Pompey the Great.

About that time Pompey having a design of setting up Afranius for the consulship gave a sum of money among the tribes for their votes, and people came and received it in his own gardens, a proceeding which, when it came to be generally known, excited great disapprobation, that he should thus, for the sake of men who could not obtain the honour by their own merits, make merchandise of an office which had been given to himself as the highest reward of his services. "Now," said Cato, to his wife and sister, "had we contracted an alliance with Pompey, we had been allied to this dishonour too," and thus they could not but acknowledge and allow his judgment of what was right and fitting to have been wiser and better than theirs.

The splendour and magnificence of Pompey's triumph was such that though it took up the space of two days, yet they were extremely straitened in time, so that of what was prepared for that pageantry, there was as much withdrawn as would have set out and adorned another triumph. In the first place, there were tables carried, inscribed with the names and titles of the nations over whom he triumphed, Pontus, Armenia, Cappadocia, Paphlagonia, Media, Colchis, the Iberians, the Albanians, Syria, Cilicia, and Mesopotamia, together with Phœnicia and Palestine, Judæa, Arabia, and all the power of the pirates subdued by sea and land. And in these different countries there appeared the capture of no less than one thousand fortified places, nor much less than nine hundred cities, together with eight hundred ships of the pirates, and the foundation of thirty nine towns.

Besides, there was set forth in these tables an account of all the tributes throughout the empire, and how that before these conquests the revenue amounted but to fifty millions, whereas from his acquisitions they had a revenue of eighty five millions; and that in present payment he was bringing into the common treasury ready money, and gold and silver plate and ornaments, to the value of twenty thousand talents, over and above what had been distributed among the soldiers, of whom he had at least had fifteen hundred drachmas for his share.

The prisoners of war that were led in triumph, besides the chief pirates, were the son of Tigranes, King of Armenia, with his wife and daughter, as also Zosime, wife of King Tigranes himself, and Aristobulus, King of Judæa, the sister of King Mithridates, and her five sons, and some Scythian women. There were

person or by his lieutenants

But that which seemed to be his greatest glory, being one which no other Roman ever attained to, was this, that he made his third triumph over the third division of the world. For others among the Romans had the honour of triumphing thrice, but his first triumph was over Africa, his second over Europe, and thus last over Asia, so that he seemed in these three triumphs to have led the whole world captive.

As for his age, those who affect to make the parallel exact in all things betwixt him and Alexander the Great, do not allow him to have been quite thirty four, whereas in truth at that time he was near forty. And well had it been

patronising the iniquities of others, so that by

had made him strong enough to defy his country, ruined and overthrew at last the power which had availed him against the rest.

The course of things was as follows. Lucius, when he returned out of Asia where he had been treated with insult by Pompey, was received by the senate with great honour, which was yet increased when Pompey came home, to check whose ambition they encouraged him to assume the administration of the government whereas he was now grown cold and disinclined to business, having given himself over

Cato, gained the superiority in the senate

Pompey having fallen from his hopes in such an unworthy repulse, was forced to flee to the tribunes of the people for refuge, and to attach

himself to the young men, among whom was

among the throngs in the market place, to

not admit him into his precinct, but shutting up his gates against those that came to mediate for him, slipped out at a back door, whereupon Cicero, fearing the result of his trial, departed privately from Rome.

About that time Cæsar, returning from military service, started a course of policy which brought him great present favour, and much increased his power for the future, and proved extremely destructive both to Pompey and the

trigue

For he well knew that opposite parties or factions in a commonwealth, like passengers in a boat, serve to trim and balance the unsteady motions of power there, whereas if they combine and come all over to one side, they cause a shock which will be sure to upset the vessel and carry down everything. And therefore

cause, for it was not their discord and enmity, but their unanimity and friendship, that gave the first and greatest blow to the commonwealth.

Cæsar being thus elected consul, began at once to make an interest with the poor and meaner sort, by preferring and establishing

and Cato was prepared ■ second Bibulus, and



assist him vigorously, Cæsar brought Pompey

and as if he had been possessed with a spirit of divination, did nothing else in the senate but

man should offer violence to these laws, will

for affairs of state, which gave occasion to the

Nothing ever was said or done by Pompey up to that day that seemed more insolent or overbearing, so that his friends endeavoured to

let his fondness for his young wife seduce him also into effeminate habits. He gave all his time to her, and passed his days in her company in country houses and gardens, paying no heed to what was going on in the Forum.

tion, he married Julia, the daughter of Cæsar, who had been affianced before and was to be married within a few days to Cæpio. And to appease Cæpio's wrath he gave him his own daughter in marriage, who had been espoused

Insomuch that Clodius, who was then tribune of the people, began to despise him and engage in the most audacious attempts. For when he had banished Cicero, and sent away Cato into Cyprus under pretence of military duty, and when Cæsar was gone upon his expedition to Gaul, finding the populace now looking to him as the leader who did everything according to their pleasure, he attempted forthwith to repeal some of Pompey's decrees. he took Tigranes, the captive, out of prison, and kept him about him as his companion and commenced actions against several of Pompey's friends, thus designing to try the extent of his power. At last, upon a time when Pompey was present at the hearing of a certain cause, Clodius, accompanied with a crowd of profligate and impudent ruffians, standing up

diers carried all things by force as he pleased. As Bibulus the consul, was going to the Forum, accompanied by Lucullus and Cato, they fell upon him on a sudden and broke his rods and somebody threw a vessel of ordure upon the head of Bibulus himself, and two tribunes of the people, who escorted him, were desperately wounded in the fray. And thus having cleared the Forum of all their adversaries, they got their bill for the division of lands established and passed into an act and not only so,

their suffrages to whatever they propounded. Thus they confirmed all.

years, and likewise an army of four entire legions, then they created consuls for the year ensuing, Piso, the father in law of Cæsar, and Gabinius, the most extravagant of Pompey's flatterers.

During all these transactions, Bibulus kept close within doors, nor did he appear publicly

This indeed was no small annoyance to Pompey, who was quite unaccustomed to hear anything ill of himself, and unexperienced at together in such encounters, and he was yet more vexed when he saw that the senate rejoiced at this foul usage, and regarded it as a just punishment upon him for his treachery to Cicero. But when it came even to blows and wounds in the Forum, and that one of Clodius's bond slaves was apprehended creeping through the crowd towards Pompey with a sword in his hand, Pompey laid hold of this pretence, though perhaps otherwise apprehensive of Clodius's insolence and bad language, and never appeared again in the Forum dur

Among other expedients, Cullco advised the divorce of Julia, and to abandon Cæsar's friendship to gain that of the senate, this he would not hearken to. Others again advised him to call home Cicerò from banishment, a man who was always the great adversary of Clodius, and as great a favourite of the senate, to this he was easily persuaded. And therefore he brought Cicerò's brother into the Forum, attended with a strong party, to petition for his return, where, after a warm dispute, in which several were wounded and some slain, he got the victory over Clodius.

No sooner was Cicerò returned home upon this decree, but immediately he used his efforts to reconcile the senate to Pompey, and by speaking in favour of the law upon the importations of corn, did again, in effect, make Pompey sovereign lord of all the Roman possessions by sea and land. For by that law there were placed under his control all ports, markets, and storehouses, and, in short, all the concerns both of the merchants and the husbandmen, which gave occasion to the charge brought against it by Clodius, that the law was not made because of the scarcity of corn, but the scarcity of corn was made that they might pass a law, whereby that power of his, which was now grown feeble and consumptive, might be revived again, and Pompey reinstated in a new empire. Others looked upon it as a politic device of Spinther, the consul, whose design it was to secure Pompey in a greater authority, that he himself might be sent in assistance to King Ptolemy. However, it is certain that Cænidius, the tribune, preferred a law to despatch Pompey in the character of an ambassador,

found several writings scattered about the Forum and near the senate house intimating how grateful it would be to Ptolemy to have Pom-

pey was averse, with all its ambition, to such base and disingenuous acts, to render it improbable.

Thus Pompey, being appointed chief purveyor, and having within his administration

ready to set sail upon his voyage home, when a great storm arose upon the sea, and the ships' commanders doubted whether it were safe. Upon which Pompey himself went first aboard, and bid the mariners weigh anchor, declaring with a loud voice that there was a necessity to sail, but no necessity to live. So that with this spirit and courage, and having met with fa-

and abundance of provisions yielded a sufficient supply, not only to the city of Rome, but even to other places too, dispersing itself, like waters from a spring, into all quarters.

Meantime Cæsar grew great and famous with his wars in Gaul, and while in appearance he seemed far distant from Rome, entangled in the affairs of the Belgians, Suevians, and Britons, in truth he was working craftily by secret practices in the midst of the people, and countermining Pompey in all political matters of most importance. He himself, with his army close about him, as if it had been his own body, not with mere views of conquest over the barbarians, but as though his contests with

presents, tempting people with his gifts, and aiding ædiles, prætors, and consuls, as also their wives, in their expenses, and thus purchasing himself numerous friends. Insomuch, that when he passed back again over the Alps, and took up his winter quarters in the city of Lucca, there flocked to him an infinite number of men and women, striving who should get first to him, two hundred senators included, among whom were Pompey and Crassus, so that there were to be seen at once before Cæsar's

less than six score rods of proconsuls and prætors

The rest of his addressers he sent all away full fraught with hopes and money, but with Crassus and Pompey he entered into special articles of agreement, that they should stand candidates for the consulship next year, that Cæsar on his part should send a number of his soldiers to give their votes at the election that as soon as they were elected, they should use their interest to have the command of some provinces and legions assigned to themselves, and that Cæsar should have his present charge confirmed to him for five years more

When these arrangements came to be generally known, great indignation was excited among the chief men in Rome and Marcellinus, in an open assembly of the people demanded of them both whether they designed to sue for the consulship or no. And being urged by the people for their answer, Pompey spoke first, and told them, perhaps he would sue for it, perhaps he would not. Crassus was more temperate, and said, that he would do what should be judged most agreeable with the interest of the commonwealth, and when Marcellinus persisted in his attack on Pompey, and spoke, as it was thought, with some vehemence, Pompey remarked that Marcellinus was certainly the unfairest of men, to show him no gratitude for having thus made him an orator out of a mute and converted him from a hungry starveling into a man so well fed that he could not contain himself.

Most of the candidates nevertheless abandoned their canvass for the consulship, Cato alone persuaded and encouraged Lucius Domitius not to desist, since, said he, the contest now is not for office, but for liberty against tyranny. Therefore those of Pompey in the senate, lest by this he should draw after him all the well-affected part of the commonalty, resolved to withstand Domitius at once, and to prevent his entrance into the Forum. To this end, therefore, they sent in a band of armed men, who slew the torch-bearer of Domitius, as he was leading the way before him, and put all the rest to flight, last of all, Cato himself retired, having received a wound in his right arm while defending Domitius.

and practices they ob-

proceedings, but in the first place when the people were choosing Cato prætor, and just ready with their votes for the poll, Pompey broke up the assembly, upon a pretext of some inauspicious appearance, and having gained the tribes by money, they publicly proclaimed Vatinius prætor. Then, in pursuance of their covenants with Cæsar, they introduced several laws by Trebonius, the tribune, continuing Cæsar's commission to another five years' charge of his province, to Crassus there were appointed Syria and the Parthian war, and to Pompey himself, all Africa, together with both Spain, and four legions of soldiers, two of which he lent to Cæsar upon his request for the wars in Gaul.

Crassus, upon the expiration of his consulship departed forthwith into his province, but Pompey spent some time in Rome, upon the opening or dedication of his theatre, where he treated the people with all sorts of games, shows, and exercises, in gymnastics alike and in music. There was likewise the hunting or baiting of wild beasts, and combats with them, in which five hundred lions were slain but above all, the battle of elephants was a spectacle full of horror and amazement.

These entertainments brought him great honour and popularity, but on the other side he created no less envy to himself, in that he commuted the government of his provinces and legions into the hands of friends as his lieutenants, whilst he himself was going about and spending his time with his wife in all the places of amusement in Italy, whether it was he was so fond of her himself, or she so fond of him, and he unable to distress her by going away, for this also is stated. And the love displayed by this young wife for her elderly husband was a matter of general note, to be attributed, it would seem, to his constancy in married life, and to his dignity of manner, which in familiar intercourse was tempered with grace and gentleness, and was particularly attractive to women, as even Flora, the courtesan may be thought good enough evidence to prove.

It once happened in a public assembly as they were at an election of the ædiles, that the people came to blows, and several about Pompey were slain, so that he, finding himself all bloody, ordered a change of apparel, but the servants who brought home his clothes making a great bustle and hurry about the house, it chanced that the young lady, who was then with child, saw his gown all stained with blood, upon which she dropped immediately into a

swoon, and was hardly brought to life again; however, what with her fright and suffering,

outlive her mother many days Pompey had prepared all things for the interment of her corpse at his house near Alba, but the people seized upon it by force, and performed the solemnities in the field of Mars, rather in compassion for the young lady, than in favour either for Pompey or Cæsar, and yet of these two, the people seemed at that time to pay Cæsar a greater share of honour in his absence, than to Pompey, though he was present

For the city now at once began to roll and swell, so to say, with the stir of the coming storm. Things everywhere were in a state of

men Besides, not long after came messengers from Parthia with intelligence of the death of Crassus there, by which another safeguard against civil war was removed, since both Cæsar and Pompey kept their eyes on Crassus, and awe of him held them together more or less within the bounds of fair dealing all his lifetime

But when fortune had taken away this second, whose province it might have been to revenge the quarrel of the conquered, you might then say with the comic poet—

*The combatants are waiting to begin  
Smearing their hands with dust and oiling  
each his skin*

So inconsiderable a thing is fortune in respect of human nature, and so insufficient to give content to a covetous mind, that an empire of that mighty extent and sway could not satisfy the ambition of two men, and though they knew and had read, that—

*The gods when they divided out 'twixt three,  
This massie universe, heaven hell and sea,  
Each one sat down contented on his throne,  
And undisturbed each god enjoys his own*

yet they thought the whole Roman empire not sufficient to contain them, though they were but two

Pompey once in an oration to the people told them that he had always come into office before he expected he should, and that he had al-

ways left it sooner than they expected he would,

against him by offices and commands in the

when he saw how they bestowed the places of government quite contrary to his wishes, because the citizens were bribed in their elections, he let things take their course, and allowed the city to be left without any government at all

Hereupon there was mention straightway made of appointing a dictator Lucullus, a tribune of the people, was the man who first adventured to propose it, urging the people to make Pompey dictator. But the tribune was in danger of being turned out of his office by the

it When Cato therefore made a speech in commendation of Pompey and exhorted him to support the cause of good order in the commonwealth, he could not for shame but yield to it, and so for the present Domitius and Messala were elected consuls

But shortly afterwards, when there was an other anarchy, or vacancy in the government,

freed from us present confusion, or that its bondage should be lessened by serving the worthiest

This was looked upon as a very strange opinion, considering the man that spoke it, and

but since it was propounded by another, his advice was to follow it, adding, that any form of government was better than none at all, and that in a time so full of distraction, he thought

no man fitter to govern than Pompey. This counsel was unanimously approved of, and a decree passed that Pompey should be made

till after two months expired.

Thus was Pompey created and declared sole consul by Sulpicius, regent in this vacancy, upon which he made very cordial acknowledgments to Cato, professing himself much his

all that he had said was for the service of the commonwealth, not of Pompey; but that he would be always ready to give his advice privately, if he were asked for it, and if not he should not fail to say what he thought in public. Such was Cato's conduct on all occasions.

On his return into the city Pompey married Cornelia, the daughter of Metellus Scipio, not a maiden, but lately left a widow by Publius, the son of Crassus, her first husband, who had been killed in Parthia. The young lady had other attractions besides those of youth and beauty, for she was highly educated, played

trious, as sometimes young women do when they pursue such studies. Nor could any fault be found in them, but her father's

And wiser judges thought it rather a slight upon the commonwealth when he, to whom alone they had committed their broken fortunes, and from whom alone, as from their physician, they expected a cure to these distract-

with a band of soldiers. But when his father-in-law, Scipio, was accused, he summoned the three hundred and sixty judges to his house,

self, withdrew the prosecution.

Upon this Pompey was very ill spoken of, and much worse in the case of Plancus; for whereas he himself had made a law putting a stop to the practice of making speeches in private

judges at that time, stopping his ears with his hands, told him he could not in conscience listen to commendations contrary to law. Cato upon this was refused, and set aside from being a judge, before sentence was given; but Plancus was condemned by the rest of the judges after

fault in Pompey and highly condemned how ever he managed all things else discreetly, and having put the government in very good order he chose his father-in-law to be his colleague in the consulship for the last five months. His provinces were continued to him for the term of four years longer, with a commission to take one thousand talents yearly out of the treasury

might command and enjoy in peace what he had obtained in war, and no successor come in to reap the fruits of his labour and carry off the glory of his actions. There arising some debate about this, Pompey took it upon himself as it were out of kindness to Cæsar, to plead his cause, and allay any jealousy that was conceived against him, telling them that he had letters from Cæsar, expressing his desire for a successor, and his own discharge from the command, but it would be only right that they

patience of a war with Parthia, he sent for his two legions which he had lent him. However, Cæsar, though he well knew why they were asked for, sent them home very liberally rewarded.

About that time Pompey recovered of a dangerous fit of sickness which seized him at Naples.

ample, the thing then went its course throughout all Italy, so that there was not a city, either great or small, that did not feast and rejoice for many days together. And the company of those that came from all parts to meet him was so numerous that no place was able to contain them, but the villages, seaport towns, and the very highways were all full of people, feasting and sacrificing to the gods. Nay, many went to meet him with garlands on their heads, and flambeaux in their hands, casting flowers and nosegays upon him as he went along, so that his progress of his, and reception, was one of the noblest and most glorious sights imaginable.

And yet it is thought that this very thing was not one of the least causes and occasions of the civil war. For Pompey, yielding to a feeling of exultation, which in the greatness of the present display of joy lost sight of more solid

... gave himself up to an extravagant confidence in his own and contempt of Cæsar's power, insomuch that he thought neither force of arms nor care necessary against him, but

of Gaul, spoke slightly of Cæsar's actions there, and spread scandalous reports about him, at the same time telling Pompey that he was unacquainted with his own strength and reputation if he made use of any other forces against Cæsar than Cæsar's own, for such was the sol-

diers' hatred to Cæsar, and their love to Pompey, that they would all come to his aid.

plied with a smile, bidding them to be in no concern, "for," said he, "whenever I stamp with my foot in any part of Italy there will rise up forces enough in an instant, both horse and foot."

Cæsar, on the other side, was more and more

rupted several of the magistrates, and kept them in his pay, among others, Paulus, the consul, who was brought over by a bribe of one thousand and five hundred talents, and Curio, tribune of the people, by a discharge of the debts with which he was overwhelmed, together with Mark Antony, who, out of friendship to Curio, had become bound with him in the same obligations for them all. And it was stated as a fact, that a centurion of Cæsar's, meeting the magistrates, and he, as he

indeed all his practices and preparations seemed to bear this appearance.

Curio's demands, however, and requests in favour of Cæsar, were more popular in appearance, for he desired one of these two things, either that Pompey also should be called upon to resign his army, or that Cæsar's should not be taken away from him, for if both of them became private persons, both would be satisfied with simple justice, or if both retained their present power, each being a match for the other, they would be contented with what they already had, but he that weakens one, does at the same time strengthen the other, and so doubles that very strength and power which he stood in fear of before.

Marcellus, the consul, replied nothing to all this, but that Cæsar was a robber, and should be proclaimed an enemy to the state if he did not disband his army. However, Curio, with the assistance of Antony and Piso, prevailed, that the matter in debate should be put to the question, and decided by vote in the

that it being ordered upon the question for those to withdraw who were of opinion that Cæsar only should lay down his army, and Pompey command, the majority withdrew. But when it was ordered again for those to withdraw whose vote was that both should lay down their arms, and neither command, there were but twenty two for Pompey, all the rest remained on Curio's side. Whereupon he, as one proud of his conquest, leaped out in triumph among the people, who received him with as great tokens of joy, clapping their hands and crowning him with garlands and flowers. Pompey was not then present in the senate, because it is not lawful for generals in command of an army to come into the city. But Marcellus rising up, said, that he would not sit there hearing speeches, when he saw ten legions already passing the Alps on their march toward the city, but on his own authority would send some one to oppose them in defence of the country.

Upon this the city went into mourning, as in a public calamity, and Marcellus, accompanied by the senate, went solemnly through the Forum to meet Pompey, and made him this address: 'I hereby give you orders. O Pompey, to

same purpose. Antony, however, contrary to the will of the senate, having in a public assembly read a letter of Cæsar's, containing various plausible overtures such as were likely to gain the common people, proposing, namely, that both Pompey and he, quitting their governments and dismissing their armies, should submit to the judgment of the people, and give an

capitulations. Some few, indeed, came in, but those very unwillingly, others would not answer to their names, and the generality cried out for peace.

Lentulus, notwithstanding he was now entered upon his consulship, would not assemble

Cæsar's friends were contented that he should surrender one of the two, but Lentulus still oppos-

ing, and Cato crying out that Pompey did ill to be deceived again, the reconciliation did not take effect.

In the meantime, news was brought that Cæsar had occupied Ariminum, a great city in Italy, and was marching directly towards Rome with all his forces. But this latter was altogether false, for he had no more with him at that time than three hundred horse and five thousand foot, and he did not mean to tarry for the body of his army, which lay beyond the Alps, choosing rather to fall in on a sudden upon his enemies, while they were in confusion, and did not expect him, than to give them time, and fight them after they had made preparations.

greatness of the enterprise which he had undertaken, then, at last, like men that are throwing themselves headlong from some precipice into a vast abyss, having shut, as it were, his mind's eye and put away from his sight the idea of danger, he merely uttered to those near him in Greek the words, '*Anerriphtho kubos*' (let the die be cast), and led his army through it.

No sooner was the news arrived, but there was an uproar throughout all the city, and a consternation in the people even to astonishment, such as never was known in Rome before, all the senate ran immediately to Pompey and the magistrates followed. And when Tullus made inquiry about his legions and forces, Pompey seemed to pause a little, and answered with some hesitation that he had those two legions ready that Cæsar sent back, and that out of the men who had been previously enrolled he believed he could shortly make up a body of thirty thousand men. On which Tullus crying out aloud, O Pompey, you have deceived us, gave his advice to send off a deputation to Cæsar.

Favonius, a man of fair character, except that he used to suppose his own petulance and abusive talking a copy of Cato's straightforwardness, bade Pompey stamp upon the ground, and call forth the forces he had promised. But Pompey bore patiently with this unreasonable

had acted more like a friend. Cato then advised them to choose Pompey general with absolute power and authority, saying that the same men

who do great evils know best how to cure them. He himself went his way forthwith into Sicily, the province that was allotted him, and all the rest of the senators likewise departed every one to his respective government.

Thus all Italy in a manner being up in arms, no one could say what was best to be done. For those that were without came from all parts flocking into the city, and they who were within, seeing the confusion and disorder so great there, all good things impotent, and disobedience and insubordination grown too strong to be controlled by the magistrates, were quitting it as fast as the others came in. Nay, it was so far from being possible to allay their fears, that they would not suffer Pompey to follow out his own judgment, but every man pressed and urged him according to his particular fancy, whether it proceeded from doubt, fear, grief, or any meaner passion, so that even in the same day quite contrary counsels were acted upon. Then, again, it was as impossible to have any good intelligence of the enemy, for what each man heard by chance upon a flying rumour he would report for truth, and exclaim against Pompey if he did not believe it.

Pompey, at length, seeing such a confusion in Rome, determined with himself to put an end to their clamours by his departure, and therefore commanding all the senate to follow him, and declaring that whosoever turned behind should be judged a confederate of Cæsar's, about the dusk of the evening he went out and left the city. The consuls also followed after in a hurry, without offering the sacrifices to the gods usual before a war. But in all this, Pompey himself had the glory that, in the midst of such calamities he had so much of men's love and good will. For though many found fault with the conduct of the war, yet no man hated the general, and there were more to be found of those that went out of Rome, be-

lieved came into the city, and made himself master of it, treating every one with a great deal of courtesy, and appeasing their fears, except only Metellus, one of the tribunes, on whose refusing to let him take any money out of the treasury, Cæsar threatened him with death, adding words yet harsher than the threat, that it was far easier for him to do it than say it. By this means removing Metellus, and taking what moneys were of use for his occasions, he set forward in pursuit of Pompey,

endeavoring with all speed to drive him out of Italy before his army, that was in Spain, could join him.

But Pompey arriving at Brundisium, and having plenty of ships there, bade the two consuls embark immediately, and with them shipped thirty cohorts of foot, bound before him for Dyrrhachium. He sent likewise his father in law, Scipio, and Cnæus, his son, into Syria, to provide and fit out a fleet there, himself in the meantime having blocked up the gates, placed his lightest soldiers as guards

trenches, and fixing stakes and palisades throughout all the streets of the city, except only two that led down to the seaside. Thus in three days' space having with ease put all the rest of his army on shipboard, he suddenly gave the signal to those that guarded the walls, who nimbly repairing to the ships were received on board and carried off. Cæsar meantime per-

covering the danger to him, and showing him the way, he wheeled about, and taking a circuit round the city, made towards the haven, where he found all the ships on their way excepting only two vessels that had but a few soldiers aboard.

Most are of opinion that this departure of

was master of the sea besides, should leave and abandon Italy. Cicero accuses him of imitating the conduct of Themistocles, rather than of Pericles, when the circumstances were more like those of Pericles than they were like those of Themistocles. However, it appeared plainly, and Cæsar showed it by his actions, that he was in great fear of delay, for when he had taken Numerius, a friend of Pompey's, prisoner, he sent him as an ambassador to Brundisium, with offers of peace and reconciliation upon equal terms, but Numerius sailed away with Pompey.

And now Cæsar having become master of all Italy in sixty days, without a drop of blood shed, had a great desire forthwith to follow Pompey, but being destitute of shipping, he



was forced to divert his course and march into Spain, designing to bring over Pompey's forces there to his own.

In the meantime, Pompey raised a mighty army both by sea and land. As for his navy, it was irresistible. For there were five hundred men of war, besides an infinite company of light vessels Liburnians, and others; and for his land forces, the cavalry made up a body of seven thousand horse, the very flower of Rome and Italy: men of family, wealth, and high spirit; but the infantry was a mixture of inexperienced soldiers drawn from different quarters; and these he exercised and trained near Betza, where he quartered his army himself: noways slothful, but performing all his exercises as if he had been in the flower of his youth, conduct which raised the spirits of his soldiers extremely. For it was no small encouragement for them to see Pompey the Great, sixty years of age wanting two, at one time handling his arms among the foot, then again mounted among the horse, drawing out his sword with ease in full career, and sheathing it up as easily, and in darting the javelin showing not only skill and dexterity in hitting the mark, but also strength and activity in throwing it so far that few of the young men went beyond him.

Several kings and princes of nations came thither to him, and there was a concourse of Roman citizens who had held the magistracies, so numerous that they made up a complete senate. Labienus forsook his old friend Cæsar, whom he had served throughout all his wars in Gaul, and came over to Pompey; and Brutus, son to that Brutus that was put to death in Gaul, a man of a high spirit, and one that to that day had never so much as saluted or spoke to Pompey, looking upon him as the murderer of his father, came then and submitted himself to him as the defender of their liberty. Cicero likewise, though he had written and advised otherwise, yet was ashamed not to be accounted in the number of those that would hazard their lives and fortunes for the safeguard of their country. There came to him also into Macedonia, Tadius Sextius, a man extremely old, and lame of one leg, so that others indeed mocked and laughed at the spectacle, but Pompey, as soon as he saw him, rose and ran to meet him, esteeming it no small testimony in his favour, when men of such age and infirmities should rather choose to be with him in danger than in safety at home.

Afterwards in a meeting of their senate they

passed a decree, on the motion of Cato, that no Roman citizen should be put to death but in battle, and that they should not sack or plunder any city that was subject to the Roman empire, a resolution which gained Pompey's party still greater reputation inasmuch that those who were noways at all concerned in the war, either because they dwelt afar off, or were thought incapable of giving help, were yet, in their good wishes, upon his side, and in all their words so far as that went, supported the good or just cause, as they called it, esteeming those as enemies to the gods and men that wished not victory to Pompey.

Neither was Pompey's clemency such but that Cæsar likewise showed himself merciful a conqueror, for when he had taken and overthrown all Pompey's forces in Spain he gave them easy terms, leaving the commanders at their liberty, and taking the common soldiers into his own pay. Then repassing the Alps, and making a running march through Italy, he came to Brundisium about the winter solstice, and crossing the sea there, landed at the port of Oricum. And having Juba, an intimate friend of Pompey's, with him as his prisoner, he despatched him to Pompey with an invitation that they, meeting together in a conference, should disband their armies within three days, and renewing their former friendship with solemn oaths, should return together into Italy.

Pompey looked upon this again as some new stratagem, and therefore marching down in all haste to the sea-coast, possessed himself of all forts and places of strength suitable to encamp in, and to secure his land forces, as likewise of all ports and harbours commodious to receive any that came by sea, so that what wind soever blew, it must needs, in some way or other, be favourable to him, bringing in either provisions, men, or money, while Cæsar, on the contrary, was so hemmed in both by sea and land that he was forced to desire battle, daily provoking the enemy, and assailing them in their very forts and in these light skirmishes for the most part had the better. Once only he was dangerously overthrown, and was within a little of losing his whole army, Pompey having fought nobly, routing the whole force and killing two thousand on the spot. But either he was not able, or was afraid, to go on and force his way into their camp with them, so that Cæsar made the remark, that 'To-day the victory had been the enemy's had there been any one among them to gain it.'

Pompey's soldiers were encouraged by this victory that they were eager now to have all put to the decision of a battle, but Pompey himself, though he wrote to distant kings, generals, and states in confederacy with him as a conqueror, yet was afraid to hazard the success of a battle, choosing rather by delays and distress of provisions to tire out a body of men who had never yet been conquered by force of arms, and had long been used to fight and conquer together, while their time of life, now an advanced one, which made them quickly weary of those other hardships of war, such as were long marches and frequent decampings, making trenches, and building fortifications, made them eager to come to close combat and venture a battle with all speed.

Pompey had all along hitherto by his persuasions pretty well quieted his soldiers, but after this last engagement, when Cæsar, for want of provisions, was forced to raise his camp, and passed through Athamania into Thessaly, it was impossible to curb or allay the heat of their spirits any longer. For all crying out with a general voice that Cæsar was fled, some were for pursuing and pressing upon him, others for returning into Italy, some there were that sent their friends and servants beforehand to Rome to hire houses near the Forum, that they might be in readiness to sue for offices, several of their own motion sailed off at once to Lesbos to carry to Cornelia (whom Pompey had conveyed thither to be in safety) the joyful news that the war was ended.

And a great many more of the same kind.

they who were masters of that would quickly have at their devotion all the provinces of Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, Spain and Gaul, but what was of use to them was not to be seen.

honour to leave her thus exposed to all indignities and in bondage under slaves and the flat-

must necessarily fall into Cæsar's hands, together with large sums of money and numerous forces, and as to his care for the city of Rome, that would most eminently appear by

victor

With this determination, Pompey marched forwards in pursuit of Cæsar, firmly resolved

resolution, but especially because a saying that was current among the Romans serving in the cavalry came to his ear, to the effect that they ought to beat Cæsar as soon as possible, and then humble Pompey too. And some report it was for this reason that Pompey never employed Cato in any matter of consequence during the whole war, but now, when he pursued Cæsar, left him to guard his baggage by sea, fearing lest, if Cæsar should be taken off, he himself also by Cato's means not long after should be forced to give up his power.

Whilst he was thus slowly attending the motions of the enemy, he was exposed on all sides to outcries and imputations of using his generalship to defeat, not Cæsar, but his country and the senate, that he might always continue in authority, and never cease to keep those for his guards and servants who themselves claimed to govern the world. Domitius

out, "Good friends, you must not expect to gather any figs in Tusculum this year." But Lucius Afranius, who had lain under an imputation of treachery for the loss of the army in Spain, when he saw Pompey purposely declining an engagement, declared openly that he could not but admire why those who were so ready to accuse him did not go themselves and fight this buyer and seller of their provinces.

With these and many such speeches they wrought upon Pompey, who never could bear reproach, or resist the expectations of his friends, and thus they forced him to break his measures, so that he forsook his own prudent

resolution to follow their vain hopes and desires weakness that would have been blamable in the pilot of a ship how much more in the sovereign commander of such an army and so many nations But he, though he had often commended those physicians who did not comply with the capricious appetites of their patients yet himself could not but yield to the malady and disease of his companions and advisers in the war, rather than use some severity in their cure. Truly, who could have said that health was not disordered and a cure not required in the case of men who went up and down the camp suing already for the consulship and office of prætor while Spinther, Domitius and Scipio made friends raised factions, and quarrelled among themselves who should succeed Cæsar in the dignity of his high priesthood esteeming all as lightly as if they were to engage only with Tigranes King of Armenia or some petty Nabathæan king not with that Cæsar and his army that had stormed a thousand towns, and subdued more than three hundred several nations that had

little battles with the Germans  
hat  
ain

But they went on <sup>and</sup> and on reaching the plain of Pharsalia they forced Pompey by their pressure and importunities to call a council of war where Labienus general of the horse stood up first and swore that he would not return out of the battle - if he did not rout the enemies and all the rest took the same oath That night Pompey dreamed that as he went into the theatre, the people received him with great applause and that he himself adorned the temple of Venus the Victorious with many spoils This vision partly encouraged but partly also disheartened him fearing lest that splendour and ornament to Venus should be made with spoils furnished by himself to Cæsar who derived his family from that goddess Besides there were some panic fears and alarms that ran through the camp with such a noise that it awaked him out of his sleep And about the time of renewing the watch towards morning there appeared a great light over Cæsar's camp whilst they were all at rest and from thence a ball of flaming fire was carried into Pompey's camp, which Cæsar himself says he saw as he was walking his rounds

Now Cæsar having designed to raise his camp with the morning and move to Scorsus,

whilst the soldiers were busy in pulling down their tents, and sending on their cattle and servants before them with their baggage, there came in scouts who brought word that they saw arms carried to and fro in the enemy's camp and heard a noise and running up and down as of men preparing for battle not long after there came in other scouts with further intelligence, that the first ranks were already set in battle array Thereupon Cæsar, when he had told them that he wished for day was come at last when they should fight with men, not with hunger and famine instantly gave orders for the red colours to be set up before his tent that being the ordinary signal of battle among the Romans As soon as the soldiers saw that they left their tents, and with great shouts of joy ran to their arms the officers likewise on their part drawing up their companies in order of battle, every man fell into his proper rank without any trouble or noise, as quietly and orderly as if they had been in a dance

Pompey himself led the right wing of his army against Antony, and placed his father in law Scipio in the middle against Lucius Calvinus The left wing was commanded by Lucius Domitius, and supported by the great mass of the horse For almost the whole cavalry was posted there in the hope of crushing Cæsar and cutting off the tenth legion which was spoken of as the stoutest in all the army and in which Cæsar himself usually fought in person

Cæsar observing the left wing of the enemy to be lined and fortified with such a mighty guard of horse, and alarmed at the gallantry of their appearance, sent for a detachment of six cohorts out of the reserves, and placed them in the rear of the tenth legion commanding them not to stir, lest they should be discovered by the enemy, but when the enemy's horse should begin to charge, and press upon them that they should make up with all speed to the front through the foremost ranks and not throw their javelins at a distance, as is usual with brave soldiers, that they may come to a close fight with their swords the sooner but that they should strike them upwards into the eyes and faces of the enemy, telling them that those fine young dancers would never endure the steel shining in their eyes but would fly to save their handsome faces This was Cæsar's employment at that time.

But while he was thus instructing his soldiers, Pompey on horseback was viewing the

order of both armies, and when he saw how well the enemy kept their ranks, expecting quietly the signal of battle, and, on the contrary, how impatient and unsteady his own men were, waving up and down in disorder for want of experience, he was very much afraid that their ranks would be broken upon the first onset, and therefore he gave out orders that the van should make a stand, and keeping close in their ranks should receive the enemy's charge.

Cæsar much condemns this command, which he says, not only took off from the

ing to their fury, of which Pompey deprived his men, arresting them in their course and cooling down their heat.

Cæsar's army consisted of twenty two thousand, and Pompey's of somewhat above twice

to with their own matters, only some few of the noblest Romans, together with certain Greeks there present, standing as spectators without the battle, seeing the armies now ready to join, could not but consider in themselves to what a pass private ambition and emulation had brought the empire. Common arms, and kindred ranks drawn up under the selfsame standards, the whole flower and strength of the same single city here meeting in collision with itself, offered plain proof how blind and how mad a thing human nature is when once possessed with any passion, for if they had been desirous only to rule, and enjoy in peace what they had conquered in war, the greatest and best part of the world was subject to them both by sea and land.

But if there was yet a thirst in their ambi-

ous of honour, *scilicet*, moreover, was

seventy thousand Roman soldiers, well appointed in arms, under the command of two

such generals as Pompey and Cæsar, whose names they had heard of before that of the Romans, and whose prowess, by their conquests of such wild, remote, savage, and brutish nations, was spread further than the fame of the Romans themselves?

To-day they met in conflict, and could no longer be induced to spare their country, even out of regard for their own glory or the fear of losing the name which till this day both had held, of having never yet been defeated. As for their former private ties, and the charms of Julia, and the marriage that had made them near connections, these could now only be looked upon as tricks of state, the mere securities of a treaty made to serve the needs of an occasion, not the pledges of any real friendship.

Now, therefore, as soon as the plains of Pharsalia were covered with men, horse, and armour, and that the signal of battle was raised on either side, Caius Crassianus, a centurion, who commanded a company of one hundred and twenty men, was the first that advanced out of Cæsar's army to give the charge and acquit himself of a solemn engagement that he had made to Cæsar. He had been the first man that Cæsar had seen going out of the camp in the morning, and Cæsar, after saluting him, had asked him what he thought of the coming battle. To which he, stretching out his right hand, replied aloud, 'Thine is the victory, O Cæsar, thou shalt conquer gloriously, and I myself this day will be the subject of thy praise either alive or dead.' In pursuance of this promise he hastened forward, and being followed by many more, charged into the midst of the enemy. There they came at once to a close fight with their

point of the sword came out behind at his neck, and Crassianus being thus slain, the fight became doubtful, and continued equal on that part of the battle.

Pompey had not yet brought on the right wing, but stayed and looked about, waiting to see what execution his cavalry would do on the left. They had already drawn out their

having given the signal, his horse retreated back a little, and gave way to those six sub-

sidary cohorts, which had been posted in the rear, as a reserve to cover the flank, and which now came out, three thousand men in number, and met the enemy, and when they came up, standing by the horses, struck their javelins upwards, according to their instructions, and hit the horsemen full in the faces. They, unskilful in any manner of fight, and least of all expecting or understanding such a kind as this, had not courage enough to endure the blows upon their faces, but turning their backs, and covering their eyes with their hands, shamefully took to flight.

Cæsar's men, however, did not follow them, but marched upon the foot, and attacked the wing, which the flight of the cavalry had left unprotected, and liable to be turned and taken in the rear, so that this wing now being attacked in the flank by these, and charged in the front by the tenth legion, was not able to abide the charge, or make any longer resistance, especially when they saw themselves surrounded and circumvented in the very way in which they had designed to invest the enemy.

likewise routed and put to

very much. tions were, but looking like one beside himself, and without any recollection or reflection that he was Pompey the Great, he retired slowly towards his camp, without speaking a word to any man exactly according to the description in the verses—

*But Jove from heaven struck Ajax with a fear  
Ajax the bold then stood astonished there,  
Flung o'er his back the mighty sevenfold shield  
And trembling gazed and spied about the field.*

In this state and condition he went into his own tent and sat down, speechless still, until some of the enemy fell in together with his men that were flying into the camp, and then he let fall only this one word, "What! into the very camp?" and said no more, but rose up, and putting on a dress suitable to his present fortune, made his way secretly out.

By this time the rest of the army was put to flight, and there was a great slaughter in the camp among the servants and those that guarded the tents, but of the soldiers themselves there were not above six thousand slain, as is stated by Asinius Pollio, who himself fought in this battle on Cæsar's side. When Cæsar's soldiers had taken the camp, they saw clearly the folly and vanity of the enemy, for all their tents and pavilions were richly set out

with garlands of myrtle, embroidered carpets and hangings, and tables laid and covered with

sacrifice and were going to celebrate a holiday, than of soldiers who had armed themselves to go out to battle, so possessed with the expectation of success and so full of empty confidence

the space of thirty four years together had been accustomed to conquest and victory, and was then at last, in his old age, learning for the first time what defeat and flight were. And it was no small affliction to consider that he had lost in one hour all that glory and power which he had been getting in so many wars and bloody battles, and that he who but a little before was guarded with such an army of foot, so many squadrons of horse, and such a mighty fleet, was now flying in so mean a condition, and with such a slender retinue, that his very enemies who fought him could not know him.

Thus, when he had passed by the city of Larissa, and came into the pass of Tempe, being very thirsty, he kneeled down and drank out of the river then rising up again, he passed through Tempe, until he came to the seaside, and there he betook himself in a poor fisherman's cottage, where he rested the remainder of the night. The next morning about break of day he went into one of the river boats, and taking none of those that followed him except such as were free, dismissed his servants, advising them to go boldly to Cæsar and not be afraid. As he was rowing up and down near the shore, he chanced to spy a large merchant ship, lying off, just ready to set sail, the master of which was a Roman citizen, named Peneus, of which was a Roman citizen, named Peneus,

the man he had often seen him, but in a humble and dejected condition, and in that posture discoursing with him.

He was then telling his dream to the people on board, as men do when at leisure, and especially dreams of that consequence, when of a sudden one of the mariners told him he saw a

river boat with oars putting off from shore, and that some of the men there shook their garments, and held out their hands, with signs to take them in, thereupon Peticius, looking attentively, at once recognised Pompey, just as he appeared in his dream, and smiting his hand on his head, ordered the mariners to let down the ship's boat, he himself waving his

INJURED SAIL I here were with him the two Lentuli and Favonius, and a little after they spied King Desotarus, making up towards them from the shore, so they stayed and took him in along with them

At supper time, the master of the ship having made ready such provisions as he had aboard, Pompey, for want of his servants, began to undo his shoes himself, which Favonius noticing, ran to him and undid them, and helped him to anoint himself, and always after continued to wait upon and attended him in all things, as servants do their masters, even to the washing of his feet and preparing his supper. Inasmuch that any one there present, observing the free and unaffected courtesy of these services, might have well exclaimed—

*O heavens in those that noble are  
Whate'er they do is fit and fair*

Pompey, sailing by the city of Amphipolis, crossed over from thence to Mitylene, with a design to take in Cornelia and his son and as soon as he arrived at the port in that island, he despatched a messenger into the city with news very different from Cornelia's expectation. For she, by all the former messages and letters sent to please her, had been put in hopes that the

salute or speak to her, but declaring the greatness of her misfortune by his tears rather than his words, desired her to make haste if she would see Pompey, with one ship only, and that not of his own. The young lady hearing this, fell down in a swoon, and continued a long time senseless and speechless

And when with some trouble she was brought to her senses again, being conscious to herself that this was no time for lamentation and tears, she started up and ran through the

city towards the seaside, where Pompey meeting and embracing her, as she sank down, supported by his arms, "This, sir," she exclaimed, "is the effect of my fortune, not of yours, that I see you thus reduced to one poor vessel, who before your marriage with Cornelia were wont to sail in these seas with a fleet of five hundred ships. Why therefore should you come to see me, or why not rather have left to

news came from Parthia of the death of Publius, the husband of my youth, and how prudent if I had followed his destiny, as I designed! But I was reserved for a greater mischief, even the ruin of Pompey the Great

Thus, they say, Cornelia spoke to him, and this was Pompey's reply "You have had, Cornelia, but one season of a better fortune, which, it may be, gave you unfounded hopes, by attending me a longer time than is usual. It be hooves us, who are mortals born, to endure these events, and to try fortune yet again, neither is it any less possible to recover our former state than it was to fall from that into this." Thereupon Cornelia sent for her servants and baggage out of the city

The citizens also of Mitylene came out to salute and invite Pompey into the city, but he refused, advising them to be obedient to the conqueror and fear not, for that Cæsar was a man of great goodness and clemency. Then turning to Cratippus, the philosopher, who

in better hopes only, lest by opposing he might seem too austere or unreasonable

For he might have put Pompey a question in his turn in defence of Providence, and might have demonstrated the necessity there was that the commonwealth should be turned into a monarchy, because of their ill government in the state and could have asked, How, O Pompey, and by what token or assurance can we ascertain, that if the victory had been yours, you would have used your fortune better than Cæsar? We must leave the divine power to act as we find it to do

Pompey having taken his wife and friends aboard, set sail, making no port, or touching anywhere, but when he was necessitated to take in provisions or fresh water. The first city he entered was Attalia, in Pamphylia, and

whilst he was there, there came some galleys  
to bring him out of Calicia, together with a

considerable body of soldiers, who  
throw, and was crossing with them over into  
Africa, he began to complain and blame him-  
self to his friends that he had allowed himself  
to be taken by land without

near enough to his army,  
he might have reinforced himself from the sea,  
and would have been again at the head of a  
power quite sufficient to encounter the enemy  
on equal terms. And, in truth, neither did  
Pompey during all the war commit a greater  
oversight, nor Cæsar use a more subtle strata-  
gem, than in drawing the fight so far off from  
the naval forces.

As it now was, however, since he must come  
to some decision and try some plan within his

in person. But, fearing lest  
the rapid approach of the enemy might cut off  
all his preparations, he began to consider what  
place would yield him the safest refuge and  
retreat at present. A consultation was held, and  
it was generally agreed that no province of the  
Romans was secure enough. As for foreign  
kingdoms, he himself was of opinion that Par-  
thia would be the fittest to receive and defend  
them in their present weakness, and best able  
to furnish them with new means, and send  
them out again with large forces. Others of the  
council were for going into Africa, and to  
King Juba.

But Theophanes the Lesbian thought it

himself under the same necessity as that of a  
treacherous nation in the world, and rather  
than make any trial of the clemency of a Ro-

place himself at the mercy of a  
while alive,  
wife, of  
barbarous

by their lusts, and meas-  
ure  
ugh  
be  
she suffered no dishonour, yet it was  
thought she did, being in the hands of those  
who had the power to do it. This argument  
alone, they say, was persuasive enough to di-  
vert his course, that was designed towards Eu-  
phrates, if it were so indeed that any counsel  
of Pompey's and not some superior power,  
made him take this other way.

along these coasts, he passed over sea  
others in merchant vessels, he passed over sea  
without danger. But on hearing that King  
Ptolemy was posted with his army at the city  
of Pelusium, making war against his sister, he  
steered his course that way, and sent a mes-  
senger before to acquaint the king with his  
arrival, and to crave his protection.

Ptolemy himself was quite young, and there-  
fore Pothinus, who had the principal adminis-  
tration of affairs, called a council of the chief  
men, those being the greatest whom he pleased  
to make so, and commanded them every man  
to deliver his opinion touching the reception of  
Pompey. It was, indeed, a miserable thing that  
the fate of the great Pompey should be left to  
the determination of Pothinus the eunuch,  
Theodotus of Chios, the paid rhetoric master,  
and Achilles the Egyptian. For these, among  
the chamberlains and menial domestics that  
made up the rest of the council, were the chief  
and leading men. Pompey, who thought it  
dishonourable for him to owe his safety to  
Cæsar, riding at anchor at a distance from  
shore, was forced to wait the sentence of the  
tribunal.

It seems they were so far different in the  
opinions that some were for sending the man  
away, and others, again, for inviting and re-  
ceiving him, but Theodotus, to show his cle-  
verness and the cogency of his rhetoric, unde-  
took to demonstrate that neither the one nor  
the other was safe in that juncture of affairs.  
For if they entertained him, they would be  
sure to make Cæsar their enemy and Pom-  
pey their master, or if they dismissed him they  
might render themselves hereafter obnoxious  
to Pompey, for that inhospitable expulsion  
and to Cæsar, for the escape, so that the most  
expedient course would be to send for him:  
take away his life, for by that means it

would ingratiate themselves with the one, and have no reason to fear the other, adding, it is related, with a smile, that 'a dead man cannot bite

This advice being approved of, they committed the execution of it to Achillas. He, therefore, taking with him as his accomplices one Septimius, a man that had formerly held a command under Pompey, and Salvius, an other centurion, with three or four attendants, made up towards Pompey's galley. In the meantime, all the chiefest of those who accompanied Pompey in this voyage were come into his ship to learn the event of their embassy. But when they saw the manner of their reception that in appearance it was neither princely nor honourable, nor indeed in any way answerable to the hopes of Theophanes, or their expectation (for there came but a few men in a fisherman's boat to meet them), they began to suspect the meanness of their entertainment, and gave warning to Pompey that he should row back his galley, whilst he was out of their reach, and make for the sea.

By this time the Egyptian boat drew near,

they changed their minds, it seemed impossible for them to escape, and besides, their distrust would have given the assassins a pretence for their cruelty.

Pompey, therefore, taking his leave of Cornelia, who was already lamenting his death before it came, bade two centurions, with Philip, one of his freedmen, and a slave called Scythes, go on board the boat before him. And as some of the crew with Achillas were reaching out their hands to help him, he turned about towards his wife and son, and repeated those iambs of Sophocles—

*He that once enters at a tyrant's door  
Becomes a slave though he were free before*

These were the last words he spoke to his friends, and so he went aboard.

Observing presently that notwithstanding there was a considerable distance betwixt his galley and the shore, yet none of the company

addressed any words of friendliness or welcome to him all the way, he looked earnestly upon Septimius, and said, 'I am not mistaken, surely, in believing you ~~to~~ have been formerly my fellow soldier.' But he only nodded with his head, making no reply at all, nor showing any other courtesy. Since, therefore, they continued silent, Pompey took a little book in his hand, in which was written out an address in Greek, which he intended to make to King Ptolemy, and began to read it.

When they drew near to the shore, Cornelia, together with the rest of his friends in the galley, was very impatient to see the event, and began to take courage at last when she saw several of the royal escort coming to meet him, apparently to give him a more honourable reception. But in the meantime, as Pompey took Philip by the hand to rise up more easily, Septimius first stabbed him from behind with his sword, and after him likewise Salvius and Achillas drew out their swords. He, therefore, taking up his gown with both hands, drew it over his face, and neither saying nor doing anything unworthy of himself, only groaning a little, endured the wounds they gave him, and so ended his life, in the fifty ninth year of his age, the very next day after the day of his birth.

Cornelia, with her company from the galley, seeing him murdered, gave such a cry that it was heard on the shore, and weighing anchor with all speed, they hoisted sail, and fled. A strong breeze from the shore assisted their flight into the open sea, so that the Egyptians, though desirous to overtake them, desisted from the pursuit.

But they cut off Pompey's head, and threw the rest of his body overboard, leaving it naked upon the shore, to be viewed by any that had the curiosity to see so sad a spectacle. Philip stayed by and watched till they had glutted their eyes in viewing it, and then washing it with sea water, having nothing else, he wrapped it up in a shirt of his own for a winding sheet. Then seeking up and down about the sands, at last he found some rotten planks of a little fisher boat, not much, but yet enough to make up a funeral pile for a naked body, and that not quite entire.

As Philip was busy in gathering and putting these old planks together, an old Roman citizen who in his youth had served in the wars under Pompey, came up to him and demanded who he was that was preparing the funeral of Pompey the Great. And Philip making answer



that he was his freedman, "Nay, then," said he, "you shall not have this honour alone, let even me, too, I pray you, have my share in such a pious office, that I may not altogether repent me of this pilgrimage in a strange land, but in compensation of many misfortunes may obtain this happiness at last, even with mine own hands to touch the body of Pompey, and do the last duties to the greatest general among the Romans." And in this manner were the obsequies of Pompey performed.

The next day Lucius Lentulus, not knowing what had passed, came sailing from Cyprus along

before this that has found his end here?" adding after a short pause, with a sigh, "Possibly even thou, Pompeius Magnus!" and so going ashore, he was presently apprehended and slain. This was the end of Pompey.

## AGESILAUS and POMPEY Compared

THUS having drawn out the history of the

points in which they chiefly disagree, which are these

In the first place, Pompey attained to all his greatness and glory by the fairest and justest

from its tyrants. But Agesilaus appears to have obtained his kingdom, not without offence both towards gods and towards men, towards these, by procuring judgment of bastardy against Leotychnides, whom his brother had declared his lawful son, and towards those, by putting a false gloss upon the oracle, and eluding its sentence against his lameness.

next to his son Lyander, but Agesilaus, upon a slight pretence, cast off Lyander with reproach and dishonour. Yet Sulla in fact had owed to Pompey services as much as Pompey ever received from him, whereas Lyander made Age-

with abhorrence as from a murderer, and on receiving his seal, on which was engraved a

and was never heard of afterwards. Heodotus, the rhetorician, fleeing out of Egypt, escaped the hands of Cæsar's justice, but lived a vaga-

him in his province of Asia, put him to death with every kind of ignominy. The ashes of Pompey were carried to his wife Cornelia, who deposited them at his country house near Alba

ulus King of Sparta and general of all Greece

most of his errors had some affinity, as with himself, to Cæsar and Scipio, his fathers in law. But Agesilaus, to gratify the fondness of his son, saved the life of Sphodrias by a sort of violence, when he deserved death for the wrong he had done to the Athenians, and when Phœbidas treacherously broke the peace with Thebes, zealously abetted him for the sake, it was clear, of the unjust act itself. In

And if, moreover, we are to attribute any part of these disasters to some personal ill fortune, attaching to the men themselves, in the case of Pompey, certainly the Romans had no reason to anticipate it. Whereas Agesilaus would not suffer the Lacedæmonians to avoid what they foresaw and were forewarned must attend the "lame sovereignty." For had Leotychnides been chargeable ten thousand times as foreign and spurious, yet the race of the Eur-

pontifex was still in being, and could easily have furnished Sparta with a lawful king that was sound in his limbs, had not Lysander darkened and disguised the true sense of the oracle in favour of Agesilaus.

Such a politic piece of sophistry as was devised by Agesilaus, in that great perplexity of the people as to the treatment to be given to those who had played the coward at the battle of Leuctra, when after that unhappy defeat he decreed that the laws should sleep for that day, it would be hard to find any parallel to, neither have we the fellow of it in all Pompey's story. But, on the contrary, Pompey for a friend thought it no sin to break those very laws which he himself had made, as if to show at

should not touch these citizens, and yet should not, to avoid it, be overthrown.

Then I must commend it as an incomparable act of civil virtue and obedience in Agesilaus, that immediately upon the receipt of the scytala, he left the wars in Asia and returned into his country. For he did not, like Pompey, merely advance his country's interest by acts that contributed at the same time to promote his own greatness, but looking to his country's good, for its sake laid aside as great authority and honour as ever any man had before or since, except Alexander the Great.

But now to take another point of view, if we sum up Pompey's military expeditions and exploits of war, the number of his trophies, and the greatness of the powers which he subdued, and the multitude of battles in which he tri-

ward for his other excellencies, that he may write and speak, in favour of his hero, what ever he pleases.

Methinks, too, there is a great deal of difference betwixt these men in their clemency and moderation towards their enemies. For Agesilaus while attempting to enslave Thebes and exterminate Messene, the latter, his country's ancient associate, and Thebes, the mother-city of his own royal house, almost lost Sparta itself, and did really lose the government of Greece, whereas Pompey gave cities to those of the pirates who were willing to change their

manner of life, and when it was in his power to lead Tigranes, King of Armenia, in triumph, he chose rather to make him a confederate of the Romans, saying that a single day was worth less than all future time.

acts and counsels of war, the Lacedæmonian would not a little exceed the Roman. For Agesilaus never deserted his city, though it was besieged by an army of seventy thousand men, when there were very few soldiers within to defend it, and those had been defeated too, but a little before, at the battle of Leuctra. But Pompey, when Cæsar, with a body only of fifty three hundred men, had taken but one

the rest of the citizens defenceless, and fled, whereas he ought either to have conquered in fight for the defence of his country, or yielded upon terms to the conqueror, who was, more over, his fellow-citizen and allied to him, but now to the same man to whom he refused a

sitting him take the city, to him Metellus, together with all the rest, that they were his prisoners.

That which is chiefly the office of a general, to force the enemy into fighting when he finds himself the stronger, and to avoid being driven into it himself when he is the weaker, this excellence Agesilaus always displayed, and by it kept himself invincible, whereas in contend-

and thus made himself master of the treasure, stores, and the sea too, which were all in his enemy's hands, and by the help of which the victory could have been secured without fighting.

ing that a young commander might by clamour and outcry be deprived of his fortitude and strength of mind, and weakly forsake his better judgment, and the thing be neither strange

nor altogether unpardonable, yet for Pompey the Great, whose camp the Romans called their country, and his tent the senate, styling the consuls, prætors and all other magistrates who were conducting the government at Rome by no better title than that of rebels and traitors, for him, whom they well knew never to have been under the command of any but himself,

memnon to be wrought upon and even forced to hazard the whole empire and liberty of

at first with his arms and fought the battle in defence of Rome, nor have left it as he did nor while declaring his flight from Italy an artifice in the manner of Themistocles nevertheless be ashamed in Thessaly of a prudent delay before engaging

Heaven had not appointed the Pharsalian fields to be the stage and theatre upon which they should contend for the empire of Rome, neither was he summoned thither by any herald upon challenge, with intimation that he must either undergo the combat or surrender the prize to another. There were many other fields, thousands of cities, and even the whole earth placed at his command, by the advantage of his fleet and his superiority at sea if he would but have followed the examples of Maximus Marius, Lucullus and even Agesilaus himself, who endured no less tumults within the city of Sparta, when the Thebans provoked him to come out and fight in defence of the land, and sustained in Egypt also no

judgment upon mature advice, by that means he not only preserved the Egyptians against their wills, not only kept Sparta, in those desperate convulsions, by his sole act, safe from overthrow, but even was able to set up trophies likewise in the city over the Thebans, having given his countrymen an occasion of being victorious afterwards by not at first leading them out, as they tried to force him to do to their own destruction

The consequence was that in the end Agesilaus was commended by the very men whom they found themselves saved, upon whom he had put this compulsion whereas Pompey whose error had been occasioned by others found those his accusers whose advice had misled him. Some indeed profess that he was de-

of Asia, pressed Pompey to battle, upon the pretence that there would be a want of money

of such mighty interests. And thus we have taken a view of each, by comparing together their conduct and actions in war

As to their voyages into Egypt, one steered his course thither out of necessity in flight the other neither honourably, nor of necessity but as a mercenary soldier, having enlisted himself into the service of a barbarous nation for pay that he might be able afterwards to wage war upon the Greeks. And secondly, what we charge upon the Egyptians in the name of Pompey, the Egyptians lay to the charge of Agesilaus. Pompey trusted them and was betrayed and murdered by them, Agesilaus accepted their confidence and deserted them transferring his aid to the very enemies who were now attacking those whom he had been brought over to assist.

at last determined in his own

## ALEXANDER

356-323 B C

IT BEING my purpose to write the lives of Alexander the king and of Cæsar, by whom Pompey was destroyed, the multitude of their great actions affords so large a field that I were to blame if I should not by

way of apology forewarn my reader that I have chosen rather to epitomise the most celebrated parts of their story, than to insist at large on every particular circumstance of it. It must be borne in mind that my design is not to write

histories, but lives. And the most glorious exploits do not always furnish us with the clearest discoveries of virtue or vice in men, sometimes a matter of less moment, an expression or a jest, informs us better of their characters and inclinations, than the most famous sieges, the greatest armaments, or the bloodiest battles whatsoever. Therefore, as portrait painters are more exact in the lines and features of the face, in which the character is seen, than in the other parts of the body, so I must be allowed to give my more particular attention to the marks and indications of the souls of men, and while I endeavour by these to portray their lives, may be free to leave more weighty matters and great battles to be treated of by others.

It is agreed on by all hands, that on the father's side, Alexander descended from Hercules by Caranus, and from Æacus by Neoptolemus on the mother's side. His father Philip, being in Samothrace, when he was quite young, fell in love there with Olympias, in company with whom he was initiated in the religious ceremonies of the country, and her father and mother being both dead, soon after, with the consent of her brother, Arymbas, he married her.

The night before the consummation of their marriage, she dreamed that a thunderbolt fell upon her body, which kindled a great fire, whose divided flames dispersed themselves all about, and then were extinguished. And Philip, some time after he was married, dreamt that he sealed up his wife's body with a seal,

. . . . .

ing how unusual it was to seal up anything that was empty, assured him the meaning of his dream was that the queen was with child of a boy, who would one day prove as stout and courageous as a lion.

Once, moreover, a serpent was found lying by Olympias as she slept, which more than anything else, it is said, abated Philip's passion for her; and whether he feared her as an enchantress, or thought she had commerce with some god, and so looked on himself as excluded, he was ever after fond of her conversation. Others say, that the women of this country having always been extremely addicted to the enthusiastic Orphic rites, and the wild worship of Bacchus (upon which account they were called Clodones, and Mimaliones), initiated in many things the practices of the Edo-

nian and Thracian women about Mount Hæmus, from whom the word *threskeueia* seems to have been derived, as a special term for superfluous and over-curious forms of adoration; and that Olympias, zealously affecting these fanatical and enthusiastic inspirations, to perform them with more barbaric dread, was wont in the dances proper to these ceremonies to have great tame serpents about her, which sometimes creeping out of the ivy in the mystic fans, sometimes winding themselves about the sacred spears, and the women's chaplets, made a spectacle which men could not look upon without terror.

Philip, after this vision, sent Chæron of Megalopolis to consult the oracle of Apollo at Delphi, by which he was commanded to perform sacrifice, and henceforth pay particular honour, above all other gods, to Ammon, and was told he should one day lose that eye with which he presumed to peep through the chink of the door, when he saw the god, under the form of a serpent, in the company of his wife. Eratosthenes says that Olympias, when she attended Alexander on his way to the army in his first expedition, told him the secret of his birth, and bade him behave himself with courage suitable to his divine extraction. Others again affirm that she wholly disclaimed any pretensions of the kind, and was wont to say, "When will Alexander leave off slandering me to Juno?"

Alexander was born the sixth of Hecatomæzon, which month the Macedonians call Lous, the same day that the temple of Diana at

. . . . .

its mistress was absent, assisting at the birth of Alexander. And all the Eastern soothsayers who happened to be then at Ephesus, looking upon the ruin of this temple to be the fore-

. . . . .

Just after Philip had taken Poudza, he received these three messages at one time, that Parmenio had overthrown the Illyrians in a

. . . . .

satisfaction, he was assured by the diviners that a son, whose birth was accompanied with

three such successes, could not fail of being invincible.

The statues that gave the best representation

and his melting eye, having been expressed by this artist with great exactness. But Apelles, who drew him with thunderbolts in his hand, made his complexion browner and darker than it was naturally, for he was fair and of a light colour, passing into ruddiness in his face and upon his breast. Aristovenus in his Memoirs tells us that a most agreeable odour exhaled from his skin, and that his breath and body all over was so fragrant as to perfume the clothes which he wore next him, the cause of which might probably be the hot and adust temperament of his body. For sweet smells, Theophrastus conceives, are produced by the concoction of moist humours by heat, which is the reason that those parts of the world which are driest and most burnt up afford spices of the best kind and in the greatest quantity, for the heat of the sun exhausts all the superfluous moisture which lies in the surface of bodies, ready to generate putrefaction.

And this hot constitution, it may be, rendered Alexander so addicted to drinking, and so choleric. His temperance, as to the pleasures of the body, was apparent in him in his very childhood, as he was with much difficulty induced to them, and always used them with great moderation, though in other things he was extremely eager and vehement, and in his love of glory, and the pursuit of it, he showed a solidity of high spirit and magnanimity far above his age. For he neither sought nor valued it upon every occasion, as his father Philip did (who affected to show his eloquence al-

ed in all manner of hunting and cudgel play ing, but never gave any encouragement to contests either of boxing or of the pancratium.

While he was yet very young, he entertained the ambassadors from the King of Persia, in the absence of his father, and entering much

childish or trifling (for he inquired of the length of the ways, the nature of the road into inner Asia, the character of their king, how he carried himself to his enemies, and what forces he was able to bring into the field).

thus early in his son.

Whenever he heard Philip had taken any

opportunities of performing great and glorious actions. For being more bent upon action and glory than either upon pleasure or riches, he esteemed all that he should receive from his father as a diminution and prevention of his own future achievements, and would have chosen rather to succeed to a kingdom involved in troubles and wars, which would have afforded him frequent exercise of his courage, and a large field of honour, than to one already flourishing and settled, where his inheritance would be an inactive life, and the mere enjoyment of wealth and luxury.

The care of his education, as it might be presumed, was committed to a great many attendants, preceptors, and teachers, over the whole of whom Leonidas, a near kinsman of Olympias, a man of an austere temper, presided, who did not indeed himself decline the name of what in reality is a noble and honourable office, but in general his dignity, and his near relationship, obtained him from other people the title of Alexander's foster father and governor. But he who took upon him the actual place and style of his pedagogue was Leisimachus the Acarnanian, who, though he had nothing specially to recommend him, but his lucky fancy of calling himself Phœnix, Alexander Achilles, and Philip Pelæus, was there fore well enough esteemed, and ranked in the next degree after Leonidas.

Philonicus the Thessalian brought the horse

when he was asked by some about him, whether he would run a race in the Olympic games, as he was very swift footed, he answered, he would, if he might have kings to run with him. Indeed, he seems in general to have looked with indifference, if not with dislike, upon the professed athletes. He often appointed prizes, for which not only tragedians and musicians, pipers and harpers, but rhapsodists also, strove to outvie one another; and delight-

Bucephalus to Philip, offering to sell him for thirteen talents, but when they went into the field to try him, they found him so very vicious

instruction and tuition of his youth to be of greater difficulty and importance than to be wholly trusted to the ordinary masters in music and poetry, and the common school subjects, and to require, as Sophocles says—

*The bridle and the rudder, too,*

he sent for Aristotle, the most learned and most celebrated philosopher of his time, and rewarded him with a munificence proportion-

boldness to manage him! Philip at first took no notice of what he said, but when he heard him repeat the same thing several times, and saw he was much vexed to see the horse sent away, 'Do you reproach,' said he to him, those who are older than yourself, as if you knew

As a place for the pursuit of their studies and exercise, he assigned the temple of the Nymphs, near Mieza, where, to this very day, they show you Aristotle's stone seats, and the shady walks which he was wont to frequent

At this the whole company fell a laughing, and as soon as the wager was settled amongst them, he immediately ran to the horse, and taking hold of the bridle, turned him directly towards the sun, having, it seems, observed that he was disturbed at and afraid of the mo-

It would appear that Alexander received from him not only his doctrines of morals and of politics, but also something of those more abstruse and profound theories which these philosophers, by the very names they gave them, professed to reserve for oral communications to the initiated, and did not allow many to become acquainted with. For when he was in Asia, and heard Aristotle had published some treatises of that kind, he wrote to him, using very plain language to him in behalf of philosophy, the following letter 'Alexander to Aristotle, greeting You have not done well to publish your books of oral doctrine, for what is there now that we excel others in, if those things which we have been particularly instructed in be laid open to all? For my part, I assure you, I had rather excel others in the knowledge of what is excellent, than in the extent of my power and dominion Farewell' And Aristotle, soothing this passion for pre-eminence, spoke, in his excuse for himself, of these doctrines as in fact both published and not published. Indeed, to say the truth, his books on metaphysics are written in a style which makes them useless for ordinary teaching, and instructive only, in the way of memoranda, for those who have been already conversant in that sort of learning

and curbed him without either striking or spurring him. Presently, when he found him free from all rebelliousness, and only impatient for the course, he let him go at full speed, inciting him now with a commanding voice and urging him also with his heel. Philip and his friends looked on at first in silence and anxiety for the result, till seeing him turn at the end of his career, and come back rejoicing and triumphing for what he had performed, they

After this, considering him to be of a temper easy to be led to his duty by reason but by no means to be compelled, he always endeavoured to persuade rather than to command or force him to anything, and now looking upon the

Doubtless also it was to Aristotle that he owed the inclination he had, not to the theory only, but likewise to the practice of the art of medicine. For when any of his friends were sick, he would often prescribe them their course of diet, and medicines proper to their disease, as we may find in his epistles. He was naturally a great lover of all kinds of learning

and reading, and Onesimetus informs us that he constantly laid Homer's *Iliad* according to the copy corrected by Aristotle, called the casket copy, with his dagger under his pillow, declaring that he esteemed it a perfect portable treasure of all military virtue and knowledge. When he was in the upper Asia, being destitute of other books, he ordered Harpalus to send him some, who furnished him with Philistus's *History*, a great many of the plays of Euripides, Sophocles, and Æschylus, and some dithyrambic odes, composed by Telestes and Philoxenus.

For a while he loved and cherished Aristotle no less as he was wont to say himself, than if he had been his father, giving this reason for it, that as he had received life from the one, so the other had taught him to live well. But afterwards, upon some mistrust of him, yet not so great as to make him do him any hurt, his familiarity and friendly kindness to him abated so much of its former force and affectionateness, as to make it evident he was alienated from him. However, his violent thirst after and passion for learning, which were once implanted, still grew up with him, and never decayed, as appears by his veneration of Anaxarchus, by the present of fifty talents which he sent to Xenocrates, and his particular care and esteem of Dandamis and Calanus.

While Philip went on his expedition against the Byzantines, he left Alexander, then sixteen years old, his lieutenant in Macedonia, committing the charge of his seal to him, who, not to sit idle, reduced the rebellious Mædi, and having taken their chief town by storm, drove out the barbarous inhabitants, and planting a colony of several nations in their room, called the place after his own name, Alexandropolis. At the battle of Chæronea, which his father fought against the Grecians, he is said to have been the first man that charged the Thebans' Sacred Band. And even in my remembrance, there stood an old oak near the river Cephissus, which people called Alexander's oak, because his tent was pitched under it. And not far off from the graves of the Macedonians

tween them, which the violence of Olympias, a woman of a jealous and implacable temper, made wider, by exasperating Alexander against his father. Among the rest, this accident contributed most to their falling out.

At the wedding of Cleopatra, whom Philip fell in love with and married, she being much too young for him, her uncle Attalus in his drink desired the Macedonians would implore the gods to give them a lawful successor to the kingdom by his niece. This so irritated Alexander, that throwing one of the cups at his head, "You villain," said he, "what, am I then a bastard?" Then Philip, taking Attalus's part, rose up and would have run his son through; but by good fortune for them both, either his over hasty rage, or the wine he had drunk, made his foot slip, so that he fell down on the floor. At which Alexander reproachfully insulted over him. "See there," said he, "the man who makes preparations to pass out of Europe into Asia, overturned in passing from one seat to another." After this debauch, he and his mother Olympias withdrew from Philip's company, and when he had placed her in Epirus, he himself retired into Illyria.

About this time, Demetrius the Corinthian, an old friend of the family, who had the freedom to say anything among them without offence, coming to visit Philip, after the first compliments and embraces were over, Philip asked him whether the Grecians were at amity with one another. "It ill becomes you," replied Demetrius, "to be so solicitous about Greece, when you have involved your own house in so many dissensions and calamities. He was so convinced by this seasonable reproach, that he immediately sent for his son home, and by Demetrius's mediation prevailed with him to return.

But this reconciliation lasted not long for when Pixodorus, viceroy of Caria, sent Aristodemus to treat for a match between his eldest daughter and Philip's son, Arrhidæus, hoping by this alliance to secure his assistance upon occasion, Alexander's mother, and some who pretended to be his friends, presently filled his head with tales and calumnies, as if Philip by a splendid marriage and important alliance were preparing the way for settling the kingdom upon Arrhidæus. In alarm at this, he dispatched Thessalus, the tragic actor, into Caria, to dispose Pixodorus to slight Arrhidæus, both as illegitimate and a fool, and rather to accept of himself for his son in law. This proposition was much more agreeable to Pixodorus than

ed by his new marriage troubles that began in the women's chambers spreading, so to say, to the whole kingdom), raised various complaints and differences be

the former. But Philip, as soon as he was made acquainted with this transaction, went to his son's apartment, taking with him Philotas, the son of Parmenio, one of Alexander's intimate friends and companions, and there reproved him severely, and reproached him bitterly, that he should be so degenerate, and unworthy of the power he was to leave him, as to desire the alliance of a mean Carian, who was at best but the slave of a barbarous prince. Nor did this satisfy his resentment, for he

recalled and raised to great honour and preferment.

Not long after this, Pausanias, having had an outrage done to him at the instance of Attalus and Cleopatra, when he found he could get no reparation for his disgrace at Philip's hands, watched his opportunity and murdered him. The guilt of which fact was laid for the most part upon Olympias, who was said to have encouraged and exasperated the enraged youth to revenge, and some sort of suspicion attached even to Alexander himself, who, it was said, when Pausanias came and complained to him of the injury he had received, repeated the verse out of Euripides's *Medea*—

*On husband, and on father, and on bride*

However, he took care to find out and punish the accomplices of the conspiracy severely, and was very angry with Olympias for treating Cleopatra inhumanly in his absence.

Alexander was but twenty years old when his father was murdered, and succeeded to a kingdom, beset on all sides with great dangers and rancorous enemies. For not only the barbarous nations that bordered on Macedonia were impatient of being governed by any but their own native princes, but Philip likewise, though he had been victorious over the Grecians, yet, as the time had not been sufficient for him to complete his conquest and accustom them to his sway, had simply left all things in a general disorder and confusion.

It seemed to the Macedonians a very critical time, and some would have persuaded Alexander to

In pursuit of this opinion, he reduced the barbarians to tranquillity, and put an end to all fear of war from them, by a rapid expedition into their country as far as the river Danube, where he gave Syrmus, King of the Triballians, an entire overthrow. And hearing the Thebans were in revolt, and the Athenians

of the Triballians, and a youth when he was in Thessaly, he would appear a man before the walls of Athens.

When he came to Thebes, to show how willing he was to accept of their repentance for what was past, he only demanded of them Phœnix and Prothytes, the authors of the rebellion,

and Antipater to be delivered into their hands, and by a proclamation on their part invited all who would assert the liberty of Greece to come over to them, he presently applied himself to make them feel the last extremities of war.

The Thebans indeed defended themselves with a zeal and courage beyond their strength, being much outnumbered by their enemies. But when the Macedonian garrison sallied out upon them from the citadel, they were so hemmed in on all sides that the greater part of them fell in the battle, the city itself being taken by storm, was sacked and razed, Alexander's hope being that so severe an example might terrify the rest of Greece into obedience, and also in order to gratify the hostility of his confederates, the Phocians and Platæans. So that, except the priests, and some few who had heretofore been the friends and connections of the Macedonians, the family of the poet Pindar, and those who were known to have opposed the public vote for the war, all the rest, to the number of thirty thousand, were publicly sold for slaves, and it is computed that upwards of six thousand were put to the sword.

Among the other calamities that befell the city, it happened that some Thracian soldiers,

designing revolt, and try the effect of indulgence in arresting the first motions towards revolution. But he rejected this counsel as



her, if she knew of any money concealed, to which she readily answered she did, and bade him follow her into a garden, where she showed him a well, into which, she told him, upon the taking of the city, she had thrown what she had of most value. The greedy Thracian presently stooping down to view the place where he thought the treasure lay, she came behind him and pushed him into the well, and then flung great stones in upon him, till she had killed him.

After which, when the soldiers led her away bound to Alexander, her very mien and gait showed her to be a woman of dignity, and of a mind no less elevated, not betraying the least sign of fear or astonishment. And when the king asked her who she was, "I am," said she, "the sister of Theagenes, who fought the battle of Chæroneæ with your father Philip, and fell there in command for the liberty of Greece." Alexander was so surprised, both at what she had done and what she said, that he could not choose but give her and her children their free dom to go whither they pleased.

After this he received the Athenians into favour, although they had shown themselves so much concerned at the calamity of Thebes that out of sorrow they omitted the celebration of the Mysteries, and entertained those who escaped with all possible humanity. Whether it were, like the lion, that his passion was now satisfied, or that, after an example of extreme cruelty, he had a mind to appear merciful, it happened well for the Athenians for he not only forgave them all past offences, but bade them look to their affairs with vigilance, remembering that if he should miscarry, they were likely to be the arbiters of Greece.

Certain it is, too, that in aftertime he often repented of his severity to the Thebans, and his remorse had such influence on his temper as to make him ever after less rigorous to all others. He imputed also the murder of Clitus, which he committed in his wine, and the unwillingness of the Macedonians to follow him against the Indians, by which his enterprise and glory was left imperfect, to the wrath and vengeance of Bacchus, the protector of Thebes. And it was observed that whatsoever any Theban, who had the good fortune to survive this victory, asked of him, he was sure to grant with out the least difficulty.

Soon after, the Grecians, being assembled at the Isthmus, declared their resolution of joining with Alexander in the war against the Persians, and proclaimed him their general. While

he stayed here, many public ministers and philosophers came from all parts to visit him and congratulated him on his election, but contrary to his expectation, Diogenes of Sinope, who then was living at Corinth, thought so little of him, that instead of coming to compliment him, he never so much as stirred out of the suburb called the Cranium, where Alexander found him lying alone in the sun. When he saw so much company near him, he raised himself a little, and vouchsafed to look upon Alexander, and when he kindly asked him whether he wanted anything, "Yes," said he, "I would have you stand from between me and the sun." Alexander was so struck at this answer, and surprised at the greatness of the man, who had taken so little notice of him, that as he went away he told his followers, who were laughing at the moroseness of the philosopher, that if he were not Alexander, he would choose to be Diogenes.

Then he went to Delphi, to consult Apollo concerning the success of the war he had undertaken, and happening to come on one of the forbidden days, when it was esteemed improper to give any answer from the oracle, he sent messengers to desire the priestess to do her office, and when she refused, on the plea of a law to the contrary, he went up himself, and began to draw her by force into the temple, untill she overcame with his importunity, "My son," said she, "thou art invincible." Alexander taking hold of what she spoke, declared he had received such an answer as he wished for, and that it was needless to consult the god any further. Among other prodigies that attended the departure of his army, the image of Orpheus at Libethra, made of cypress wood, was seen to sweat in great abundance, to the discouragement of many. But Aristander told him that, far from presaging any ill to him, it signified he should perform acts so important and glorious as would make the poets and musicians of future ages labour and sweat to describe and celebrate them.

His army, by their computation who make the smallest amount, consisted of thirty thousand foot and four thousand horse, and those who make the most of it, speak but of forty-three thousand foot and three thousand horse. Aristobulus says he had not a fund of above seventy talents for their pay, nor had he more than thirty days' provision, if we may believe Durs, Onesicritus tells us he was two hundred talents in debt.

However narrow and disproportionable the

beginnings of so vast an undertaking might seem to be, yet he would not embark his army until he had informed himself particularly what means his friends had to enable them to follow him, and supplied what they wanted, by giving good farms to some, a village to one, and the revenue of some hamlet or harbour town to another. So that at last he had portioned out or engaged almost all the royal property, which giving Perdiccas an occasion to ask him what he would leave himself, he replied, his hopes "Your soldiers, replied Perdiccas, will be your partners in those," and refused to accept of the estate he had as

reach, the most part of which was spent in these donations

With such vigorous resolutions, and his mind thus disposed he passed the Hellespont, and at Troy sacrificed to Minerva, and honoured the memory of the heroes who were buried there, with solemn libations especially Achilles, who gravestone he anointed, and with his friends, as the ancient custom is, ran naked about his sepulchre, and crowned it with garlands, declaring how happy he esteemed him, in having while he lived so faithful a friend, and when he was dead, so famous a poet to proclaim his actions. While he was viewing the rest of the antiquities and curiosities of the place, being told he might see Paris's

further bank of the river Granicus, and it was necessary to fight, as it were in the gate of Asia for an entrance into it. The depth of the river, with the unevenness and difficult ascent of the opposite bank, which was to be gained by main force, was apprehended by most, and some pronounced it an improper time to engage, because it was unusual for the kings of Macedonia to march with their forces in the month called Dæsius. But Alexander broke through these scruples, telling them they should call it a second Artemisius. And when Parmenio advised him not to attempt anything that day, because it was late he told him that he should disgrace the Hellespont should he fear the Granicus. And so, without more saying, he

immediately took the river with thirteen troops

ity of the stream, so that the action seemed to have more frenzy and desperation in it, than of prudent conduct

However, he persisted obstinately to gain the passage, and at last with much ado making his way up the banks, which were extremely muddy and slippery, he had instantly to join in a mere confused hand-to-hand combat with the enemy, before he could draw up his men, who were still passing over, into any order. For the enemy pressed him with loud and warlike outcries, and charging horse against horse, plied with their lances, after they had broken and spent these, they fell to it with their swords. And Alexander, being easily known by his buckler, and a large plume of white feathers on each side of his helmet, was attacked on all

avoided one of them, and struck at Rhœsaces, who had a good cuirass on, with such force that, his spear breaking in his hand, he was

crest of it, with one of his plumes, and the helmet was only just so far strong enough to save him, that the edge of the weapon touched the

set, soon gave ground and fled, all but the mercenary Greeks, who making a stand upon a rising ground, desired quarter, which Alexander, guided rather by passion than judgment, refused to grant, and charging them himself first, had his horse (not Bucephalus, but another) killed under him. And this obstinacy of his to cut off these experienced desperate men cost him the lives of more of his

own soldiers than all the battle before, besides those who were wounded

The Persians lost in this battle twenty thousand foot and two thousand five hundred horse. On Alexander's side, Aristobulus says there were not wanting above four and thirty, of whom nine were foot soldiers, and in memory of them he caused so many statues of brass, of Lysippus's making, to be erected.

And that the Grecians might participate in the honor of his victory he sent a portion of the spoils home to them particularly to the Athenians three hundred bucklers, and upon all the rest he ordered this inscription to be set: "Alexander the son of Philip and the Grecians, except the Lacedæmonians, won these from the barbarians who inhabit Asia." All the plate and purple garments, and other things of the same kind that he took from the Persians, except a very small quantity which he reserved for himself, he sent as a present to his mother.

The battle presently made a great change of affairs to Alexander's advantage. For Sardis itself, the chief seat of the barbarian's power in the maritime provinces, and many other considerable places, were surrendered to him, only Halicarnassus and Miletus stood out, which he took by force, together with the territory about them.

After which he was a little unsettled in his opinion how to proceed. Sometimes he thought it best to find out Darius as soon as he could, and put all to the hazard of a battle, another while he looked upon it as a more prudent course to make an entire reduction of the sea coast, and not to seek the enemy till he had first exercised his power here and made himself secure of the resources of these provinces.

While he was thus deliberating what to do, it happened that a spring of water near the city of Xanthus in Lycia, of its own accord, swelled over its banks, and threw up a copper plate, upon the margin of which was engraven in  
*For the time would come*

he proceeded to reduce Cilicia and Phœnicia, and passed along the sea-coasts of Pamphylia with such expedition that many historians have described and extolled it with that height of admiration, as if it were no less than a miracle, and an extraordinary effect of divine favour, that the waves which usually come rolling in violently from the main, and hardly ever leave so much as a narrow beach under the steep, broken

cliffs at any time uncovered, should on a sudden retire to afford him passage.

Menander, in one of his comedies, alludes to this marvel when he says—

*Was Alexander ever favoured more?*

*Each man I wish for meets me at my door  
 And should I ask for passage through the sea  
 The sea I doubt not would retire me*

But Alexander himself in his epistles mentions nothing unusual in this at all, but says he went from Phaselis, and passed through what they call the Ladders. At Phaselis he stayed some time, and finding the statue of Theodectes, who was a native of this town and was now dead, erected in the marketplace, after he had supped, having drunk pretty plentifully, he went and danced about it, and crowned it with garlands, honouring not ungracefully, in his sport, the memory of a philosopher whose conversation he had formerly enjoyed when he was Aristotle's scholar.

Then he subdued the Pisidians who made head against him, and conquered the Phrygians, at whose chief city, Gordium, which is said to be the seat of the ancient Midas, he saw the famous chariot fastened with cords made of the rind of the cornel tree, which whosoever should untie, the inhabitants had a tradition, that for him was reserved the empire of the world. Most authors tell the story that Alexander finding himself unable to untie the knot, the ends of which were secretly twisted round and folded up within it, cut it asunder with his sword. But Aristobulus tells us it was easy for him to undo it, by only pulling the pin out of the pole, to which the yoke was tied, and afterwards drawing off the yoke itself from below.

From hence he advanced into Paphlagonia and Cappadocia, both which countries he soon reduced to obedience, and then hearing of the death of Memnon, the best commander Darius had upon the sea-coasts, who, if he had lived, might, it was supposed, have put many impediments and difficulties in the way of the progress of his arms, he was the rather encouraged to carry the war into the upper provinces of Asia.

Darius was by this time upon his march from Susa, very confident, not only in the number of his men, which amounted to six hundred thousand, but likewise in a dream, which the Persian soothsayers interpreted rather in flattery to him than according to the natural probability. He dreamed that he saw the Median phalanx all on fire, and Alexander was t

ing on him, clad in the same dress which he himself had been used to wear when he was courier to the late king, after which, going into the temple of Belus, he vanished out of his sight. The dream would appear to have super naturally signified ■ him the illustrious ac tions the Macedonians were to perform, and that as he, from a courier's place, had risen to the throne, so Alexander should come to be master of Asia, and not long surviving his con quests, conclude his life with glory

Darius's confidence increased the more, be cause Alexander spent so much time in Cilicia, which he imputed to his cowardice But it was sickness that detained him there, which some

to say, the vital forces into the interior, he lost his speech, and falling into a swoon, had scarce any sense or pulse left However, in no long time, by Philip's means, his health and strength returned, and he showed himself in public to the Macedonians, who were in continual fear and dejection until they saw him abroad again

There was at this time in Darius's army a Macedonian refugee, named Amyntas, one who was pretty well acquainted with Alexander's character This man, when he saw Darius in tended to fall upon the enemy in the passes and defiles, advised him earnestly to keep where he was, in the open and extensive plains, it be

to try the last efforts of his art, and rather haz ard his own credit and life than suffer him to perish for want of physic, which he confidently administered ■ him, encouraging him to take it boldly, if he desired a speedy recovery, in or der to prosecute the war

At this very time, Parmenio wrote to Alex ander from the camp, bidding him have a care of Philip, as one who was bribed by Darius to kill him, with great sums of money, and a promise of his daughter in marriage When he had perused the letter, he put it under his pil low, without showing it so much as to any of his most intimate friends, and when Philip came in with the potion, he took it with great cheerfulness and assurance, giving him mean time the letter to read This was a spectacle well worth being present at, to see Alexander take the draught and Philip read the letter at the same time, and then turn and look upon one another, but with different sentiments, for Alexander's looks were cheerful and open, to show his kindness to and confidence in his physician, while the other was full of surprise and alarm at the accusation, appealing to the gods to witness his innocence, sometimes lift ing up his hands to heaven, and then throwing himself down by the bedside, and beseeching Alexander to lay aside all fear, and follow his directions without apprehension For the med icine at first worked so strongly as to drive, so

endeavor to run away, and so Alexander would escape out of his hands 'That fear,' replied Amyntas, '■ needless, for assure your self that far from avoiding you, he will make all the speed he can to meet you, and is now most likely on his march toward you But Amyntas's counsel was to no purpose, for Darius immediately decamping, marched in to Cilicia at the same time that Alexander ad vanced into Syria to meet him, and missing one another in the night, they both turned back again

Alexander, greatly pleased with the event, made all the haste he could to fight in the de files, and Darius to recover his former ground, and draw his army out of so disadvantageous a place For now he began to perceive his error in engaging himself too far in a country in which the sea, the mountains and the river Pinarus running through the midst of it, would ne cessitate him to divide his forces, render his horse almost unservicable, and only cover and support the weakness of the enemy

Fortune was not kinder to Alexander in the

wing much further out than the left wing of his enemies, and fighting there himself in the very foremost ranks, put the barbarians to flight In this battle he was wounded in the thigh, Chares says, by Darius, with whom he fought hand to hand But in the account which he gave Antipater of the battle, though indeed he owns he was wounded in the thigh with a sword, though not dangerously, yet he takes no notice who it was that wounded him



was wont to say that sleep and the act of generation chiefly made him sensible that he was mortal, as much as to say, that weariness and pleasure proceed both from the same frailty and imbecility of human nature

In his diet also, he was most temperate, as appears, omitting many other circumstances, by what he said to Ada, whom he adopted with the title of mother, and afterwards created Queen of Caria. For when she, out of kindness, sent him every day many curious dishes and sweetmeats and would have furnished him with some cooks and pastry men who were thought to have great skill, he told her he wanted none of them, his preceptor, Leonidas, having already given him the best, which were a night march to prepare for breakfast and a moderate breakfast to create an appetite for supper. Leonidas also he added, used to open and search the furniture of his chamber and his wardrobe, to see if his mother had left him anything that was delicate or superfluous

talk rather than drink, and over every cup hold a long conversation. For when his affairs called upon him, he would not be detained, as other generals often were, either by wine, or other nuptial solemnities, spectacles, or any other diversion whatsoever, a convincing argument of which is, that in the short time he lived, he accomplished so many and so great actions.

When he was free from employment, after he was up, and had sacrificed to the gods he used to sit down to breakfast, and then spend

went along, or mount a chariot and alight from it in full speed. Sometimes, for sport's sake, as his journals tell us, he would hunt foxes and go fowling.

When he came in for the evening after he had bathed and was anointed, he would call for his bakers and chief cooks, to know if they had his dinner ready. He never cared to dine till it was pretty late and beginning to be dark, and was wonderfully circumspect at meals that every one who sat with him should be served alike and with proper attention, and his love of talking, as was said before, made him delight to sit long at his wine. And then, though

otherwise no prince's conversation was ever so

though they thought it too base to strive who should flatter him most, yet they found it hazardous not to do it, so that between the shame and the danger, they were in a great strait how to behave themselves. After such an entertainment, he was wont to bathe, and then perhaps he would sleep till noon, and sometimes all day long.

He was so very temperate in his eating that when any rare fish or fruits were sent him, he

it amounted to ten thousand drachmas a day, to which sum he limited it, and beyond this he would suffer none to lay out in any entertainment where he himself was the guest.

After the battle of Issus he sent to Damascus to seize upon the money and baggage, the wives and children of the Persians, of which spoil the Thessalian horsemen had the greatest share, for he had taken particular notice of their gallantry in the fight, and sent them thither on purpose to make their reward suitable to their courage. Not but that the rest of the army had so considerable a part of the booty as was sufficient to enrich them all.

This first gave the Macedonians such a taste of the Persian wealth and women and barbaric splendour of living, that they were ready to pursue and follow upon it with all the eagerness of hounds upon a scent. But Alexander, before he proceeded any further, thought it necessary to assure himself of the sea-coast. Those who governed in Cyprus put that island into his possession, and Phœnicia, Tyre only excepted was surrendered to him.

During the siege of this city, which, with mounds of earth cast up, and battering engines, and two hundred galleys by sea, was carried

and was about to leave them to go over to Alexander. The

he was a favourer of Alexander. Another time Alexander dreamed he saw a satyr mocking him at a distance, and when he endeavoured to catch him, he still escaped from him, till at last with much perseverance, and running about after him, he got him into his power. The soothsayers, making two words of *Satyrus*, assured him that Tyre should be his own. The inhabitants at this time show a spring of water, near which they say Alexander slept when he

along with him, declaring he was neither older nor inferior in courage to Phœnix, Achilles's

night drawing on, and the enemy near, Alexander was fain to stay behind so long, to encourage and help up the lagging and tired old man, that before he was aware he was left behind, a great way from his soldiers, with a slender attendance, and forced to pass an extremely cold night in the dark, and in a very inconvenient place, till seeing a great many scattered fires of the enemy at some distance, and trust

any distress, he ran straight to one of the nearest fires, and with his dagger despatching two of the barbarians that sat by it, snatched up a lighted brand, and returned with it to his own men. They immediately made a great fire, which so alarmed the enemy that most of them fled, and those that assaulted them were soon routed, and thus they rested securely the remainder of the night. Thus Chares writes

But to return to the siege, it had this issue. Alexander, that he might refresh his army, harassed with many former encounters, had led only a small party

that Aristander, the soothsayer, after he had sacrificed, upon view of the entrails, affirmed

dictions, gave order that they should not count it as the thirtieth, but as the twenty third of the

with so much vigour that the Tyrians retired, and the town was carried that very day

then settling upon one of the battering engines,

fell out exactly according to Aristander's prediction, which was, that Alexander should be wounded and the city reduced.

From hence he sent great part of the spoils to Olympias, Cleopatra, and the rest of his friends, not omitting his perceptor Leonidas, on whom he bestowed five hundred talents' weight of frankincense and an hundred of

into the fire, told him it became him to be more sparing in his offerings, and not to be so profuse till he was master of the countries which those sweet gums and spices come from. So Alexander now wrote to him, saying, "I have sent you abundance of myrrh and frankincense, that for the future you may not be stung to the gods."

Among the treasures and other booty that was taken from Darius, there was a very pre

and when they had delivered their various opinions, he told them he should keep Homer's *Iliad* in it. This is attested by many credible authors, and if what those of Alexandria tell us, relying upon the authority of Heraclides, be true, Homer was neither an idle nor an unprofitable companion to him in his expedition.

For when he was master of Egypt, desiring to settle a colony of Grecians there, he resolved to build a large and populous city, and give it his own name. In order to which, after he had measured and staked out the ground

with the advice of the best architects, he

pronounce these verses —

*An island lies where loud the billows roar,  
Pharos they call it on the Egyptian shore*

Alexander upon this immediately rose up and went to Pharos which at that time was an island lying a little above the Canobic mouth of the river Nile, though it has now been joined to the mainland by a mole. As soon as he saw

the end of it making a spacious harbour, he said Homer, besides his other excellences, was

ing in a pretty large compass of ground in a semi-circular figure, and drawing into the inside of the circumference equal straight lines from each end, thus giving it something of the

out of the river, and the lake, devoured every morsel of the flour that had been used in setting out the lines, at which omen even Alexander himself was troubled, till the augurs restored his confidence again by telling him it was a sign the city he was about to build would not only abound in all things within itself but also be the nurse and feeder of many nations. He commanded the workmen to proceed, while he went to visit the temple of Ammon.

This was a long and painful, and, in two respects, a dangerous journey, first, if they should lose their provision of water, as for

of deep sands, as it is said to have done when Cambyses led his army that way,

to be diverted from anything he was bent up-

on. For fortune having hitherto seconded him in his designs, made him resolute and firm in his opinions, and the boldness of his temper raised a sort of passion in him for surmounting difficulties, as if it were not enough to be always victorious in the field, unless places and seasons and nature herself submitted to him.

ever, were valued and credited the more on account of those occurrences.

For first, plentiful rains that fell preserved them from any fear of perishing by drought, and, allaying the extreme dryness of the sand, which now became moist and firm to travel on, cleared and purified the air. Besides this, when they were out of their way, and were wandering up and down, because the marks which were wont to direct the guides were disordered and lost, they were set right again by some ravens, which flew before them when on their march, and waited for them when they lingered and fell behind, and the greatest miracle, as Callisthenes tells us, was that if any of the company went astray in the night, they never ceased croaking and making a noise till by that means they had brought them into the right way again.

Having passed through the wilderness, they came to the place where the high priest, at the first salutation, bade Alexander welcome from his father Ammon. And being asked by him whether any of his father's murderers had escaped punishment, he charged him to speak with more respect, since his was not a mortal father. Then Alexander, changing his expression, desired to know of him if any of those who murdered Philip were yet unpunished and further concerning dominion, whether the empire of the world was reserved for him? Thus, the god answered, he should obtain, and that Philip's death was fully revenged, which gave him so much satisfaction that he made splendid offerings to Jupiter, and gave the priests very rich presents. This is what most authors write concerning the oracles.

But Alexander, in a letter to his mother, tells her there were some secret answers, which at his return he would communicate to her only. Others say that the priest, desirous as a piece of courtesy to address him in Greek, *O Paidion*, by a slip in pronunciation ended with the *s* instead of the *n* and said *"O Paidios"* which mistake Alexander was well enough



pleased with, and it went for current that the oracle had called him so

Among the sayings of one Psammon, a philosopher, whom he heard —

... upon this subject was even more like a philosopher, for he said, God was the common father of us all, but more particularly of the best of us

To the barbarians he carried himself very haughtily, as if he were fully persuaded of his divine birth and parentage, but to the Greeks more moderately, and with less affectation of divinity, except it were once in writing to the Athenians about Samos, when he told them that he should not himself have bestowed upon them that free and glorious city, 'You received it, he said from the bounty of him who at that time was called my lord and father,' meaning Philip. However, afterwards being wounded with an arrow, and feeling much pain, he turned to those about him, and told them, 'This, my friends, is real flowing blood, not ichor—'

*Such as immortal gods are wont to shed"*

And another time, when it thundered so much that everybody was afraid, and Anaxarchus, the sophist, asking him if he who was Jupiter's son could do anything like this, 'Nay,' said Alexander, laughing, 'I have no desire to be formidable to my friends, as you would have me, who despised my table for being furnished with fish, and not with the heads of governors of provinces.' For in fact it is related as true, that Anaxarchus, seeing a present of small fishes, which the king sent to Hephestion, had used this expression, in a sort of irony, and disparagement of those who undergo vast labours and encounter great hazards in pursuit of magnificent objects which after all bring them little more pleasure or enjoyment than what others have. From what I have said upon this subject, it is apparent that Alexander in himself was not foolishly affected, or had the vanity to think himself really a god, but merely used his claims to divinity as a means of maintaining among other people the sense of his superiority.

At his return out of Egypt into Phœnicia, he sacrificed and made solemn processions, to which were added shows of lyric dances and tragedies, remarkable not merely for the splendour of the equipage and decorations, but for

the competition among those who exhibited them. For the kings of Cyprus were here the exhibitors, just in the same manner as at Athens those who are chosen by lot out of the tribes. And, indeed, they showed the greatest emulation to outvie each other, especially Nicocreon, King of Salamis, and Pasicles of Soli, who furnished the chorus, and defrayed the expenses of the two most celebrated actors, Athenodorus and Thessalus, the former performing for Pasicles, and the latter for Nicocreon. Thessalus was most favoured by Alexander, though it did not appear till Athenodorus was declared victor by the plurality of votes. For then at his going away, he said the judges deserved to be commended for what they had done, but that he would willingly have lost part of his kingdom rather than to have seen Thessalus overcome.

However, when he understood Athenodorus was fined by the Athenians for being absent at the festivals of Bacchus, though he refused his request that he would write a letter in his behalf, he gave him a sufficient sum to satisfy the penalty.

Another time, when Lycon of Scarphia happened to act with great applause in the theatre and in a verse which he introduced into the comic part which he was acting, begged for a present of ten talents, he laughed and gave him the money.

Darius wrote him a letter, and sent friends to intercede with him, requesting him to accept as a ransom of his captives the sum of a thousand talents, and offering him in exchange for his amity and alliance all the countries on this side the river Euphrates, together with one of his daughters in marriage. These propositions he communicated to his friends, and when Parmenio told him that, for his part, if he were Alexander, he should readily embrace them, "So would I," said Alexander, "if I were Parmenio." Accordingly, his answer to Darius was, that if he would come and yield himself up into his power he would treat him with all possible kindness, if not, he was resolved immediately to go himself and seek him. But the death of Darius's wife in childbirth made him soon after regret one part of this answer, and he showed evident marks of grief at being thus deprived of a further opportunity of exercising his clemency and good nature, which he manifested, however, as far as he could, by giving her a most sumptuous funeral.

Among the eunuchs who waited in the

queen's chamber, and were taken prisoners with the women, there was one Tircus, who, getting out of the camp, fled away on horse back to Darius, to inform him of his wife's

sort and sister was a prisoner in her lifetime, but she must, now she is dead, also be but meanly and obscurely buried?" "O king," replied the eunuch, "as to her funeral rites, or any respect or honour that should have been shown in them, you have not the least reason to accuse the ill fortune of your country, for to my knowledge neither your queen Statira when alive, nor your mother, nor children, wanted anything of their former happy condition, unless it were the light of your countenance, which I doubt not but the lord Oromasdes will yet restore to its former glory. And after her decease, I assure you, she had not only all due funeral ornaments, but was honoured also with the tears of your very enemies, for Alexander is as gentle after victory as he is terrible in the field.

At the hearing of these words, such was the grief and emotion of Darius's mind, that they carried him into extravagant suspicions, and taking Tircus aside into a more private part of his tent, "Unless thou likewise," said he to him, "hast deserted me, together with the good fortune of Persia, and art become a Macedonian in thy heart, if thou yet ownest me for thy master Darius, tell me, I charge thee, by the veneration thou payest the light of Mithras, and this right hand of thy king, do I not lament the least of Statira's misfortunes in her captivity and death? Have I not suffered something more injurious and deplorable in her lifetime? And had I not been miserable with less dishonour if I had met with a more severe and inhuman enemy? For how is it possible a young man as he is should treat the wife of his opponent with so much distinction, were it not from some motive that does me disgrace?"

Whilst he was yet speaking, Tircus threw himself at his feet, and besought him neither to wrong Alexander so much, nor his dead wife and sister, as to give utterance to any such thoughts, which deprived him of the greatest consolation left him in his adversity, the belief that he was overcome by a man whose virtues raised him above human nature, that he ought to look upon Alexander with love and admira-

tion, who had given no less proofs of his continence towards the Persian women, than of his valour among the men.

The eunuch confirmed all he said with solemn and dreadful oaths, and was further enlarging upon Alexander's moderation and magnanimity on other occasions, when Darius, breaking away from him into the other division of the tent, where his friends and courtiers

er to make a grateful return to Alexander for the kindness which in my adversity he has shown to those who are dearest to me. But if, indeed, the fatal time be come, which is to give a period to the Persian monarchy, if our ruin be a debt that must be paid to the divine jealousy and the vicissitude of things, then I beseech you grant that no other man but Alexander may sit upon the throne of Cyrus." Such is the narrative given by the greater number of the historians.

But to return to Alexander. After he had reduced all Asia on this side the Euphrates, he advanced towards Darius, who was coming down against him with a million of men. In his march a very ridiculous passage happened. The servants who followed the camp for sport's sake divided themselves into two parties, and named the commander of one of them Alexander, and the other Darius. At first they only pelted one another with clods of earth, but presently took to their fists, and at last heated with contention, they fought in good earnest with stones and clubs, so that they had much ado to part them, till Alexander, upon hearing of it, ordered the two captains to decide the quarrel by single combat, and armed him who bore his name himself, while Philotas did the same to him who represented Darius. The whole army were spectators of this encounter, willing from the event of it to derive an omen of their own future success. After they had fought stoutly a pretty long while, at last he

But the great battle of all that was fought with Darius was not, as most writers tell us, at Arbela, but at Gaugamela, which, in their language, signifies the camel's house, forasmuch

as one of their ancient laws, that the great with the place, of certain villages and rents for his maintenance

It came to pass that in the month Boedromion, about the beginning of the feast of Mysteries at Athens, there was an eclipse of the moon the eleventh night after which, the two armies being now in view of one another, Darius kept his men in arms, and by torchlight took a general review of them. But Alexander, while his soldiers slept, spent the night before his tent with his diviner, Aristander, performing certain mysterious ceremonies, and sacrificing to the god Fear.

In the meanwhile the oldest of his commanders, and chiefly Parmenio when they beheld all the plain between Niphates and the Gordyzean mountains shining with the lights and fires which were made by the barbarians, and heard the uncertain and confused sounds of voices out of their camp like the distant roaring of a vast ocean, were so amazed at the thoughts of such a multitude, that after some conference among themselves they concluded it an enterprise too difficult and hazardous for them to engage so numerous an enemy in the day, and therefore meeting the king as he came from sacrificing, besought him to attack Darius by night, that the darkness might conceal the danger of the ensuing battle.

To this he gave them the celebrated answer, I will not steal a victory, which though some at the time thought a boyish and inconsiderate speech, as if he played with danger, others, however, regarded as an evidence that he confided in his present condition and acted on a true judgment of the future, not wishing to leave Darius, in case he were worsted, the pretext of trying his fortune again, which he might suppose himself to have, if he could impute his overthrow to the disadvantage of the night, as he did before to the mountains, the narrow passages, and the sea. For while he had such numerous forces and large dominions still remaining, it was not any want of men or arms that could induce him to give up the war, but only the loss of all courage and hope upon the conviction of an undeniable and manifest defeat.

After they were gone from him with this answer, he laid himself down in his tent and slept the rest of the night more soundly than was usual with him, to the astonishment of the commanders, who came to him early in the

morning, and were fain themselves to give order that the soldiers should breakfast. But at last, time not giving them leave to wait any longer, Parmenio went to his bedside and called him twice or thrice by his name till he waked him, and then asked him how it was possible, when he was to fight the most important battle of all, he could sleep as soundly as if he were already victorious. And are we not so, indeed," replied Alexander, smiling "since we are at last relieved from the trouble of warring in pursuit of Darius through a wide and wasted country, hoping in vain that he would fight us?"

And not only before the battle, but in the height of the danger, he showed himself great, and manifested the self-possession of a just foresight and confidence. For the battle for some time fluctuated and was dubious. The left wing where Parmenio commanded, was so impetuously charged by the Bactrian horse that it was disordered and forced to give ground, at the same time that Mazæus had sent a detachment round about to fall upon those who guarded the baggage, which so disturbed Parmenio that he sent messengers to acquaint Alexander that the camp and baggage would be all lost unless he immediately relieved the rear by a considerable reinforcement drawn out of the front. This message being brought him just as he was giving the signal to those about him for the onset, he bade them tell Parmenio that he must have surely lost the use of his reason, and had forgotten, in his alarm that soldiers, if victorious, become masters of their enemies' baggage and if defeated, instead of taking care of their wealth or their slaves, have nothing more to do but to fight gallantly and die with honour.

When he had said this, he put on his helmet having the rest of his arms on before he came out of his tent, which were a coat of the Sicilian make, girt close about him, and over that a breastpiece of thickly quilted linen, which was taken among other booty at the battle of Issus. The helmet, which was made by Theophilus, though of iron, was so well wrought and polished that it was as bright as the most refined silver. To this was fitted a gorget of the same metal, set with precious stones. His sword, which was the weapon he most used in fight, was given him by the King of the Carians and was of an admirable temper and lightness. The belt which he also wore in all engagements was of much richer workmanship than the rest of his armour. It was a work of the ancient Heli-

and had been presented to him by the Rhodians as a mark of their respect to him

So long as he was engaged in drawing up his men, or riding about to give orders or directions, or to view them, he spared Bucephalus, who was now growing old, and made use of another horse, but when he was actually to fight, he sent for him again, and as soon as he was mounted, commenced the attack

He made the longest address that day to the Thessalians and other Greeks, who answered him with loud shouts desiring him to lead them on against the barbarians, upon which he shifted his javelin into his left hand, and with his right lifted up towards heaven, besought the gods, as Callisthenes tells us, that if he was of a truth the son of Jupiter, they would be pleased to assist and strengthen the Grecians. At the same time the augur Aristander, who had a white mantle about him, and a crown of gold on his head, rode by and showed them an eagle that soared just over Alexander, and directed his flight towards the enemy, which so animated the beholders, that after mutual encouragements and exhortations, the horse charged at full speed, and were followed in a mass by the whole phalanx of the foot

But before they could well come to blows with the first ranks, the barbarians shrunk back, and were hotly pursued by Alexander, who drove those that fled before him into the middle of the battle, where Darius himself was in person, whom he saw from a distance over the foremost ranks, conspicuous in the midst of his life guard, a tall and fine looking man, drawn in a lofty chariot, defended by an abundance of the best horse, who stood close in order about it ready to receive the enemy. But Alexander's approach was so terrible, forcing those who gave back upon those who yet maintained their ground that he beat down and dispersed them almost all. Only a few of the

glad to quit his chariot and his arms, and mounting, it is said, upon a mare that had been taken from her foal, betook himself to flight

But he had not escaped so either, if Parmenio had not sent fresh messengers to Alexander, to desire him to return and assist him against a considerable body of the enemy which yet stood together, and would not give ground. For, indeed, Parmenio is on all hands accused

ness Alexander, though he was not a little vexed to be so recalled and hindered from pursuing his victory, yet concealed the true reason from his men, and causing a retreat to be sounded, as if it were too late to continue the execution any longer, marched back towards the place of danger, and by the way met with the news of the enemy's total overthrow and flight

This battle being thus over, seemed to put a period to the Persian empire, and Alexander, who was now proclaimed King of Asia, returned thanks to the gods in magnificent sacrifices, and rewarded his friends and followers with great sums of money, and places, and governments of provinces. Eager to gain honour with the Grecians, he wrote to them that he would have all tyrannies abolished, that they might live free according to their own laws, and specially to the Platæans, that their city should be rebuilt, because their ancestors had permitted their countrymen of old to make their territory the seat of the war when they fought with the barbarians for their common liberty. He sent also part of the spoils into Italy, to the Crotoniats, to honour the zeal and courage of their citizen Phayllus, the wrestler, who, in the Median war, when the other Grecian colonies in Italy disowned Greece, that he might have a share in the danger, joined the fleet at Salamis, with a vessel set forth at his own charge. So affectionate was Alexander to all kind of virtue, and so desirous to preserve the memory of laudable actions

From hence he marched through the province of Babylon which immediately submitted to him, and in Ecbatana was much surprised at the sight of the place where fire issues in a continuous stream, like a spring of water, out of a cleft in the earth and the stream of naphtha which not far from this spot, flows out so abundantly as to form a sort of lake. This naphtha, in other respects resembling brumen,

not turn or disengage his chariot without great difficulty, the wheels being clogged and entangled among the dead bodies which lay in such heaps as not only stopped but almost covered the horses and made them rear and grow so unruly that the frightened charioteer could govern them no longer, in this extremity was

so subject to take fire, that before it touches the flame it will kindle at the very light that surrounds it, and often inflame the intermediate air also. The barbarians, to show the power and nature of it, sprinkled the street that led to the king's lodgings with little drops of it, and when it was almost night, stood at the further end with torches, which being applied to the moistened places, the first at once taking fire, instantly, as quick as a man could think of it, it caught from one end to another, in such a manner that the whole street was one continued flame.

Among those who used to wait on the king and find occasion to amuse him when he anointed and washed himself, there was one Athenophanes, an Athenian, who desired him to make an experiment of the naphtha upon Stephanus, who stood by in the bathing place, a youth with a ridiculously ugly face, whose talent was singing well, "For," said he, 'if it take hold of him and is not put out, it must undeniably be allowed to be of the most invincible strength.' The youth, as it happened, readily consented to undergo the trial, and as soon as he was anointed and rubbed with it, his whole body broke out into such a flame, and was so seized by the fire, that Alexander was in the greatest perplexity and alarm for him, and not without reason, for nothing could have prevented his being consumed by it, if by good chance there had not been people at hand with

fire, as that of the province of Babylon is, where the ground is so very hot that oftentimes the

Harpalus, who was left governor of this country, and was desirous to adorn the palace gardens and walks with Grecian plants, succeeded in raising all but ivy, which the earth would not bear, but constantly killed. For being a plant that loves a cold soil, the temper of this hot and fiery earth was improper for it. But such digressions as these the impatient reader will be more willing to pardon if they are kept within a moderate compass.

At the taking of Susa, Alexander found in the palace forty thousand talents in money ready coined, besides an unspeakable quantity of other furniture and treasure; amongst which was five thousand talents' worth of Hermionian purple, that had been laid up there an hundred and ninety years, and yet kept its colour as fresh and lively as at first. The reason of

their lustre. Dinon also relates that the Persian kings had water fetched from the Nile and the Danube, which they laid up in their trea-

while after

Thus it is not without reason that when Medea anointed the crown and veil which she gave to Creon's daughter

and also sufficient rich moisture, they collect themselves and soon kindle and create a transformation. The manner, however, of the production of naphtha admits of a diversity of opinion . . . or whether this liquid substance that feeds the flame does not rather proceed from a soil that is unctuous and productive of

find a guide in exact correspondence with what the Pythia had foretold when he was a child, that a *lycus* should conduct him into Persia. For by such an one, whose father was a *Lycon*,

any considerable compass

Here a great many of the prisoners were put to the sword, of which he himself gives this account, that he commanded them to be killed on the belief that it would be for his advantage. Nor was the money found here less, he reckons than at Susa, besides other movables and treasure, as much as ten thousand pair of mules and five thousand camels could well carry away.

thee by, now thou art prostrate on the ground because thou once invadedst Greece, or shall we erect thee again in consideration of the greatness of thy mind and thy other virtues? But at last, after he had paused some time, and silently considered with himself, he went on without taking any further notice of it.

In this place he took up his winter quarters, and stayed four months to refresh his soldiers. It is related that the first time he sat on the royal throne of Persia under the canopy of gold, Demaratus the Corinthian, who was much attached to him and had been one of his father's friends, wept, in an old man's manner, and deplored the misfortune of those Greeks whom death had deprived of the satisfaction of seeing Alexander seated on the throne of Darius.

other pastimes, and indulged so far as to let everyone's mistress sit by and drink with them.

The most celebrated of them was Thais, an Athenian, mistress of Ptolemy, who was afterwards king of Egypt. She, partly as a sort of well turned compliment to Alexander, partly out of sport, as the drinking went on, at last was carried so far as to utter a saying, not misbecoming her native country's character, though somewhat too lofty for her own condition. She said it was indeed some recompense for the toils she had undergone in following the camp all over Asia, that she was that day treated in, and could exult over, the stately palace of the Persian monarchs. But, she added, it would please her much better if, while the king looked on, she might in sport, with her own hands, set fire to the court of that Xerxes who reduced the city of Athens to ashes, that it might be recorded to posterity that the women who followed Alexander had taken a severer revenge on the Persians for the sufferings and affronts of Greece, than all the famed commanders had been able to do by sea or land.

What she said was received with such universal applause

that one of the party, started from his seat, and with a chaplet of flowers on his head and a lighted torch in his hand, led them the way, while they went after him in a riotous manner,

dancing and making loud cries about the place, which when the rest of the Macedonians perceived, they also in great delight ran thither with torches, for they hoped the burning and destruction of the royal palace was an argument that he looked homeward, and had no design to reside among the barbarians. Thus

gave order to put out the fire.

Alexander was naturally most munificent, and grew more so as his fortune increased, accompanying what he gave with that courtesy and freedom which, to speak truth, is necessary to make a benefit really obliging. I will give a few instances of this kind.

Ariston, the captain of the Pæonians, having killed an enemy, brought his head to show him, and told him that in his country such a present was recompensed with a cup of gold.

"With an empty one," said Alexander, smiling, "but I drink to you in this, which I give you full of wine."

Another time, as one of the common soldiers was driving a mule laden with some of the king's treasure, the beast grew tired, and the soldier took it upon his own back, and began to march with it, till Alexander seeing the man so overcharged asked what was the matter, and when he was informed, just as he was ready to lay down his burden for weariness,

"Do not faint now," said he to him, "but finish the journey, and carry what you have there to your own tent for yourself."

He was always more displeased with those who would not accept of what he gave than with those who begged of him. And therefore he wrote to Phocion, that he would not own him for his friend any longer if he refused his presents.

He had never given anything to Serapion, one of the youths that played at ball with him, because he did not ask of him, till one day, it coming to Serapion's turn to play, he still threw the ball to others, and when the king asked him why he did not direct it to him,

"Because you do not ask for it," said he, which answer pleased him so that he was very liberal to him afterwards.

One Proteas, a pleasant, jesting, drinking

appears by a letter which Olympias wrote to him, where she told him he should reward and honour those about him in a more moderate way. "For now," said she, "you make them all equal to kings, you give them power and opportunity of making many friends of their own, and in the meantime you leave yourself destitute." She often wrote to him to this purpose, and he never communicated her letters to anybody, unless it were one which he opened when Hephæstion was by, whom he permitted, as his custom was, to read it along with him, but then as soon as he had done, he took off his ring, and set the seal upon Hephæstion's lips.

Mazæus, who was the most considerable man in Darius's court, had a son who was already governor of a province. Alexander bestowed another upon him that was better, he, however, modestly refused, and told him, in stead of one Darius, he went the way to make many Alexanders.

To Parmenio he gave Bagoas's house, in which he found a wardrobe of apparel worth

his person against conspiracies.

To his mother he sent many presents, but would never suffer her to meddle with matters of state or war, not indulging her busy temper, and when she fell out with him on this account, he bore her ill humour very patiently. Nay more, when he read a long letter from Antipater full of accusations against her, Antipater," he said, "does not know that one tear of a mother effaces a thousand such letters as these."

But when he perceived his favourites grow

powder out of Egypt to use when he wrestled, and that Philotas had hunting nets a hundred furlongs in length, that more used precious ointment than plain oil when they went to bathe, and that they carried about servants everywhere with them to rub them and wait upon them in their chambers, he reproved them in gentle and reasonable terms, telling

them he wondered that they who had been engaged in so many single battles did not know by experience, that those who labour sleep more sweetly and soundly than those who are

and royal to undergo pain and labour. He argued with them further, how it was possible for any one who pretended to be a soldier, either to look well after his horse, or to keep his

still to learn," said he, "that the end and perfection of our victories is to avoid the vices and infirmities of those whom we subdue."

And to strengthen his precepts by example,

huge lion, told him he had fought gallantly with the beast, which of the two should be king. Craterus caused a representation to be made of his adventure, consisting of the lion

and had it dedicated in the temple of Apollo at Delphi. Alexander exposed his person to danger in this manner, with the object both of insuring himself and inciting others to the performance of brave and virtuous actions.

But his followers, who were grown rich and consequently proud, longed to indulge themselves in pleasure and idleness, and were weary of marches and expeditions, and at last went on so far as to censure and speak ill of him. All which at first he bore very patiently, saying it became a king well to do good to others, and be evil spoken of.

Meantime, on the smallest occasions that called for a show of kindness to his friends, there was every indication on his part of tenderness and respect. Hearing Peucestes was bitten by a bear, he wrote to him that he took it unkindly he should send others notice of it and not make him acquainted with it. "But now," said he, "since it is so, let me know how you do, and whether any of your companions forsook you when you were in danger that I

may punish them." He sent Hephæstion, who was absent about some business, word how, while they were fighting for their diversion with an ichneumon, Craterus was by chance run through both thighs with Perdicas's javelin. And upon Peucestes's recovery from a fit of sickness, he sent a letter of thanks to his physician Alexippus. When Craterus was ill, he saw a vision in his sleep, after which he offered sacrifices for his health, and bade him do so likewise. He wrote also to Pausanias, the physician, who was about to purge Craterus with hellebore, partly out of an anxious concern for him, and partly to give him a caution how he used that medicine.

He was so tender of his friends' reputation that he imprisoned Ephialtes and Cissus, who brought him the first news of Harpalus's flight and withdrawal from his service, as if they had falsely accused him.

When he sent the old and infirm soldiers

Telesippa, and wanted to go along with her to the seaside. Alexander inquired to whom the woman belonged, and being told she was a free courtesan, "I will assist you," said he to Eurylochus, "in your amour if your mistress be to be gained either by presents or persuasions, but we must use no other means, because she is free born."

It is surprising to consider upon what slight occasions he would write letters to serve his friends. As when he wrote one in which he gave order to search for a youth that belonged to Seleucus, who was run away into Cilicia, and in another thanked and commended Peucestes for apprehending Nicomachus, a servant of Craterus, and in one to Megabyzus, concerning a slave that had taken sanctuary in a temple, gave direction that he should not meddle with him while he was there, but if he could

catch him would lay his hand upon one of his ears while the accuser spoke, to keep it free and unprejudiced in behalf of the party accused. But afterwards such a multitude of accusations were brought before him, and so many proved true, that he lost his tenderness of heart, and gave credit to those also that were false, and especially when anybody spoke ill of him, he would be transported out of his season, and

show himself cruel and inexorable, valuing his glory and reputation beyond his life or kingdom.

He now, as we said, set forth to seek Darius, expecting he should be put to the hazard of another battle, but heard he was taken and secured by Bessus, upon which news he sent home the Thessalians, and gave them a largess of two thousand talents over and above the pay that was due to them. This long and painful pursuit of Darius—for in eleven days he marched thirty three hundred furlongs—harassed his soldiers so that most of them were ready to give it up, chiefly for want of water.

While they were in this distress, it happened that some Macedonians who had fetched water in skins upon their mules from a river they had found out came about noon to the place where Alexander was, and seeing him almost choked with thirst, presently filled an helmet and offered it him. He asked them to whom they were carrying the water, they told him to their children, adding, that if his life were but saved, it was no matter for them,

him stretching their heads out and looking earnestly after the drink, he returned it again with thanks without tasting a drop of it. "For," said he, "if I alone should drink, the rest will be out of heart." The soldiers no sooner took notice of his temperance and magnanimity upon this occasion, but they one and all

needed both weariness and thirst, and looked upon themselves to be little less than immortal.

But though they were all equally cheerful and willing, yet not above threescore horse were able, it is said, to keep up, and to fall in with Alexander upon the enemy's camp, where they rode over abundance of gold and silver that lay scattered about, and passing by a great many chariots full of women that wandered here and there for want of drivers, they endeavoured to overtake the first of those that fled, in hopes to meet with Darius among them.

And at last, after much trouble, they found him lying in a chariot, wounded all over with darts, just at the point of death. However, he desired they would give him some drink, and when he had drunk a little cold water, he told



Polystratus, who gave it him, that it had become the last extremity of his ill fortune to

to their fashions and customs. Or it may have been as a first trial, whether the Macedonians

fore, in token of my acknowledgment, I give him this right hand," with which words he took hold of Polystratus's hand and died. When Alexander came up to them, he showed manifest tokens of sorrow, and taking off his own cloak, threw it upon the body to cover it. And some time afterwards, when Bessus was taken, he ordered him to be torn in pieces in this manner. They fastened him to a couple of trees which were bound down so as to meet, and then being let loose, with a great force returned to their places, each of them carrying that part of the body along with it that was tied to it. Darius's body was laid in state, and sent to his mother with pomp suitable to his quality. His brother Exathres, Alexander received into the number of his intimate friends.

And now with the flower of his army he marched into Hyrcania, where he saw a large bay of an open sea, apparently not much less than the Euxine, with water, however, sweeter than that of other seas, but could learn nothing of certainty concerning it, further than that in all probability it seemed to him to be an arm issuing from the lake of Mzotus. However, the naturalists were better informed of the truth, and had given an account of it many years before Alexander's expedition, that of four gulfs which out of the main sea enter into the continent, this, known indifferently as the Caspian and as the Hyrcanian Sea, is the most northern.

Here the barbarians, unexpectedly meeting with those who led Bucephalus, took them prisoners, and carried the horse away with them, at which Alexander was so much vexed that he sent an herald to let them know he would put them all to the sword, men, women, and children, without mercy, if they did not restore him. But on their doing so, and at the same time surrendering their cities into his hands, he not only treated them kindly, but also paid a ransom for his horse to those who took him.

From hence he marched into Parthia, where not having much to do, he first put on the barbaric dress, perhaps with the view of making the work of civilising them the easier, as nothing gains more upon men than a conformity

ion, which was altogether foreign and uncouth, and adopted neither the trousers nor the sleeved vest, nor the tiara for the head, but taking a middle way between the Persian mode and the Macedonian, so contrived his habit that it was not so flaunting as the one and yet more pompous and magnificent than the other.

At first he wore this habit only when he conversed with the barbarians, or within doors, among his intimate friends and companions, but afterwards he appeared in it abroad, when he rode out, and at public audiences, a sight which the Macedonians beheld with grief but they so respected his other virtues and good qualities that they felt it reasonable in some things to gratify his fancies and his passion of glory, in pursuit of which he hazarded himself so far, that, besides his other adventures, he had but lately been wounded in the leg by an arrow, which had so shattered the shank bone that splinters were taken out. And on another occasion he received a violent blow with a stone upon the nape of the neck, which dimmed his sight for a good while afterwards. And yet all this could not hinder him from exposing himself freely to any dangers, inasmuch that he passed the river Orexartes, which he took to be the Tanais, and putting the Scythians to flight, followed them above a hundred furlongs, though suffering all the time from a diarrhoea.

Here many affirm that the Amazon came to give him a visit. So Clitarchus, Polydorus, Onesicritus, Antigenes, and Ister tell us. But Aristobulus and Chares, who held the office of reporter of requests, Ptolemy and Anticles, Philon the Theban, Philip of Theangela, Hecataeus the Eretrian, Philip the Chalcidian, and Duris the Samian, say it is wholly a fiction. And truly Alexander himself seems to confirm the latter statement, for in a letter in which he gives Antipater an account of all that happened, he tells him that the King of Scythia offered him his daughter in marriage, but makes no mention at all of the Amazon. And many years after, when Onesicritus read this story in his fourth book to Lysimachus, who then reigned, the king laughed quietly and asked

'Where could I have been at that time?' But it signifies little to Alexander whether this be credited or no

Certain it is, that apprehending the Macedonians would be weary of pursuing the war, *quar-*  
*ua* the *twenty*

thousand foot and three thousand horse, he spoke to them in this effect That hitherto the barbarians had seen them no otherwise than as it were in a dream, and if they should think of returning when they had only alarmed Asia, and not conquered it, their enemies would set upon them as upon so many women However, he told them he would keep none of them with him against their will, they might go if they pleased, he should merely enter his protest, that when on his way to make the Macedonians the masters of the world, he was left alone with a few friends and volunteers This is almost word for word, as he wrote in a letter to Antipater, where he added, that when he had thus spoken to them, they all cried out, they would go along with him whithersoever it was his pleasure to lead them After succeeding with these, it was no hard matter for him to bring over the multitude, which easily followed the example of their betters

Now, also, he more and more accommo-

thence it could have not demand - a the

quantity, upon force and compulsion in order to this, he chose out thirty thousand boys, whom he put under masters to teach them the Greek tongue, and to train them up to arms in the Macedonian discipline

As for his marriage with Roxana, whose youthfulness and beauty had charmed him at a drinking entertainment, where he first happened to see her taking part in a dance, it was, indeed, a love affair, yet it seemed at the same time to be conducive to the object he had in hand For it gratified the conquered people to see him choose a wife from among themselves, and it made them feel the most lively affection for him, to find that in the only passion which he, the most temperate of men, was overcome by, he yet forebore till he could obtain her in a lawful and honourable way.

Noticing also that among his chief friends and favourites, Hephæstion most approved all that he did, and complied with and imitated him in his change of habits, while Craterus continued strict in the observation of the customs and fashions of his own country, he made it his practice to employ the first in all transactions with the Persians, and the latter when he had to do with the Greeks or Macedonians And in general he showed more affection for Hephæstion, and more respect for Craterus, Hephæstion, as he used to say, being Alexander's, and Craterus the king's friend

And so these two friends always bore in secret a grudge to each other, and at times quarrelled openly, so much so that once in India they drew upon one another, and were proceeding in good earnest, with their friends on each side to second them, when Alexander rode up and publicly reprov'd Hephæstion, calling him fool and madman, not to be sensible that without his favour he was nothing He rebuked Craterus also in private, severely, and then causing them both to come into his presence, he reconciled them, at the same time swearing by Ammon and the rest of the gods, that he loved them two above all other men, but if ever he perceived them fall out again he would be sure to put both of them to death, or at least the aggressor After which they neither ever did or said anything, so much as in jest, to offend one another

There was scarcely any one who had greater repute among the Macedonians than Philotas, the son of Parmenio For besides that he was valiant and able to endure any fatigue of war, he was also next to Alexander himself the most munificent, and the greatest lover of his friends, one of whom asking him for some money, he commanded his steward to give it him, and when he told him he had not where with, "Have you not any plate, then," said he, "or any clothes of mine to sell?" But he carried his arrogance and his pride of wealth and his habits of display and luxury to a degree of assumption unbecoming a private man, and affecting all the loftiness without succeeding

'My son, to be not quite so great would be better'

For he had long before been complained of, and accused to Alexander Particularly when Darius was defeated in Calicia, and an im-

mense booty was taken at Damascus, among the rest of the prisoners who were brought in to the camp, there was one Antigone of Pydna,

glory and benefit of which, he said, together with the title of king, the boy Alexander reaped and enjoyed by their means

She could not hold, but discovered what he had said to one of her acquaintance, and he, as is usual in such cases, to another, till at last the story came to the ears of Craterus, who brought the woman secretly to the king. When Alexander had heard what she had to say, he commanded her to continue her intrigue with Philotas, and give him an account from time to time of all that should fall from him to this purpose. He, thus unwittingly caught in a snare, to gratify sometimes a fit of anger, sometimes a love of vainglory, let himself utter numerous foolish, indiscreet speeches against the king in Antigone's hearing, of which, though Alexander was informed and convinced by strong evidence, yet he would take no notice of it at present.

He had

confided

or that he

interest in the army

But about this time, one Limnus, a Macedonian of Chalastra, conspired against Alexander's life, and communicated his design to a youth whom he was fond of, named Nicomachus, inviting him to be of the party. But he not relishing the thing, revealed it to his brother Balinus, who immediately addressed himself to Philotas, requiring him to introduce them both to Alexander, to whom they had something of great moment to impart which very nearly concerned him. But he, for what reason is uncertain, went not with them, professing that the king was engaged with affairs of more importance.

And when they had urged him a second time, and were still slighted by him, they applied themselves to another, by whose means

had been killed by the soldier who was sent to seize him, he was still more discomposd,

thinking he had thus lost the means of detecting the plot.

As soon as his displeasure against Philotas began to appear

should of his own head undertake such an enterprise, that in all likelihood he was but subservient to the design, an instrument that was moved by some greater spring, that those ought to be more strictly examined about the matter whose interest it was so much to conceal it. When they had once gained the king's ear for insinuations of this sort, they went on to show a thousand grounds of suspicion against Philotas, till at last they prevailed to have him

he heard in what a miserable tone, and with what abject submissions Philotas applied himself to Hephæstion, he broke out, it is said in this manner: "Are you so mean spirited and effeminate, Philotas, and yet can engage in so desperate a design?"

After his death, he presently sent into Media, and put also Parmenio, his father, to death, who had done brave service under Philip, and was the only man of his older friends and counsellors who had encouraged Alexander to invade Asia. Of three sons whom he had had in the army, he had already lost two, and now was himself put to death with the third.

These actions rendered Alexander an object of terror to many of his friends, and chiefly to Antipater, who, to strengthen himself, sent messengers privately to treat for an alliance with the Ætolians, who stood in fear of Alexander, because they had destroyed the town of the Cœniadæ, on being informed of which, Alexander had said the children of the Cœniadæ need not revenge their father's quarrel, for he would himself take care to punish the Ætolians.

Not long after this happened the deplorable end of Clitus, which, to those who barely hear the matter, may seem more inhuman than that of Philotas, but if we consider the story with

the murder of Clitus

The king had a present of Greek iron

being, but he immediately left off and came,

at this, told his diviners, Aristander and Cleomachus the Lacedæmonian, and asked them what it meant on whose feet he had seen the

some days before he himself had seen a strange vision in his sleep, of Clitus all in mourning, sitting by Parmenio's sons who were dead

Clitus, however, stayed not to finish his devotions, but came straight to supper with the king, who had sacrificed to Castor and Pollux

were made upon those captains who had been lately worsted by the barbarians, on purpose to disgrace and turn them to ridicule

This gave offence to the older men who were there, and they upbraided both the author and the singer of the verses, though Alexander and the younger men about him were much amused to hear them, and encouraged them to go on, till at last Clitus, who had drunk too much, and was besides of a forward and wilful temper, was so nettled that he could hold no longer, saying it was not well done to expose the Macedonians before the barbarians and their enemies since though it was their unhappiness to be overcome, yet they were much better men than those who laughed at them

And when Alexander remarked that Clitus was pleading his own cause, giving cowardice the name of misfortune, Clitus started up "This cowardice, as you are pleased to term it," said he to him, "saved the life of a son of the gods, when in flight from Spithridates's sword, it was by the expense of Macedonian blood, and by these wounds, that you are now raised to such a height as to be able to disown your father Philip, and call yourself the son of Ammon" "Thou base fellow," said Alexander, who was now thoroughly exasperated, dost thou think to utter these things everywhere of me, and stir up the Macedonians to sedition, and not be punished for it?" "We are sufficiently punished already," answered Clitus, "if this be the recompense of our toils, and we

must esteem theirs a happy lot who have not lived to see their countrymen scourged with Median rods and forced to sue to the Persians to have access to their king"

While he talked thus at random and those near Alexander got up from their seats and began to revile him in turn, the elder men did what they could to compose the disorder

Alexander, in the meantime turning about to Xenodochus, the Pardian, and Artemus, the Colophonian, asked them if they were not

thing more to say, or else why did he invite men who were freeborn and accustomed to speak their minds openly without restraint to sup with him He had better live and converse with barbarians and slaves who would not scruple to bow the knees to his Persian girdle and his white tunic

Which words so provoked Alexander that, not able to suppress his anger any longer, he threw one of the apples that lay upon the table at him and hit him, and then looked about for his sword But Aristophanes, one of his life guard, had hid that out of the way,

language, which was a certain sign of some great disturbance in him, and commanded a trumpeter to sound, giving him a blow with his clenched fist for not instantly obeying him, though afterwards the same man was commended for disobeying an order which would have put the whole army into tumult and confusion

Clitus still refusing to yield, was with much trouble forced by his friends out of the room. But he came in again immediately at another door, very unexpectedly and confidently

coming forward and was putting by the curtain that hung before the door, and ran him through the body He fell at once with a cry and a groan

Upon which the king's anger immediately vanishing, he came perfectly to himself, and when he saw his friends about him all in a profound silence, he pulled the spear out of

the dead body, and would have thrust it into his own throat, if the guards had not held his hands, and by main force carried him away

erce, broke into the room, but he took no notice of what any of them said, till Aristander putting him in mind of the vision he had seen concerning Clitus, and the prodigy that followed, as if all had come to pass by an unavoidable fate, he then seemed to moderate his

But now brought Callisthenes, the philosopher who was the near friend of Aristotle, and Anaxarchus of Abdera, to him. Callisthenes used moral language, and gentle and soothing words, hoping to find access for words or reason, and get a hold upon the passion; but Anaxarchus, who had always taken a course of his own in philosophy, and had a name for deriding and slighting his contemporaries, as soon as he came in, cried aloud, "Is this the Alexander whom the whole world looks on as here weeping like a slave, for the sake of the censure and reproach of men to be a law and measure, if he would use the sight his con-

out the coldest winter, and here you have three good warm mantles one over another

This piece of raillery irritated Anaxarchus and the other pretenders to learning, and the crowd of flatterers in general could not endure to see Callisthenes so much admired and followed by the youth, and no less esteemed by the older men for his orderly life and his gravity and for being contented with his condition

his native town

Besides the envy which his great reputation raised, he also, by his own deportment, gave those who wished him ill opportunity to him mischief. For when he was invited to public entertainments, he would most times refuse to come, or if he were present at any, he put constraint upon the company by his austere and silence, which seemed to intimate his disapproval of what he saw. So that Alexander himself said in application to him,—

*That vain pretence to wisdom does detect  
A man's blind to his own interest*

averse to him, two or three times, as he was going away, he repeated the verses,—

*Death seiz'd at last on great Patroclus too,  
Though he in virtue far exceeded you*

Not without reason, therefore, did Aristotle give this character of Callisthenes, that he was, indeed, a powerful speaker, but had no judgment. He acted certainly a true philosopher's part in most respects, but he had no head on his shoulders.

the Grecians and Alexander himself from a

Alexander, after he had drunk, reached the cup to one of his friends, who, on receiving it, rose up towards the domestic altar, and when he had drunk, first adored and then kissed Alexander, and afterwards laid himself down at the table with the rest. Which they all did one after another, till it came to Callisthenes's turn, who took the cup and drank, while the king, who was engaged in conversation with Hephæstion, was not observing, and then came and offered to kiss him. But Demetrius, surnamed Phidon, interposed, saying, 'Sir, by no means let him kiss you, for he only of us all has refused to adore you', upon which the king declined it, and all the concern Callisthenes showed was, that he said aloud, 'Then I go away with a kiss less than the rest.' The displeasure he incurred by this action procured credit for Hephæstion's declaration that he had broken his word to him in not paying the king the same veneration that others did, as he had

with their asseverations that the sophist went about everywhere boasting of his resistance to arbitrary power, and the young men all ran after him, and honoured him as the only man among so many thousands who had the courage to preserve his liberty.

Therefore, when Hermolaus's conspiracy came to be discovered, the charges which his enemies brought against him were the more easily believed, particularly that when the young man asked him what he should do to be the most illustrious person on earth, he told him the readiest way was to kill him who was

utmost extremity, made any mention of Callisthenes's being engaged in the design. Nay, Alexander himself, in the letters which he wrote soon after to Craterus, Attalus, and Alctas, tells them that the young men who were put to the torture declared they had entered into the conspiracy of themselves, without any others being privy to or guilty of it.

But yet afterwards, in a letter to Antipater, he accuses Callisthenes. "The young men," he says, "were stoned to death by the Macedonians, but for the sophist" (meaning Callisthenes), "I will take care to punish him with them, too, who sent him to me, and who harbour those in their cities who conspire against my life," an unequivocal declaration against Aristotle, in whose house Callisthenes, for his relationship's sake, being his niece Hero's son, had been educated.

His death is variously related. Some say he was hanged by Alexander's orders, others, that he died of sickness in prison, but Chares writes he was kept in chains seven months after he was apprehended, on purpose that he might be proceeded against in full council, when Aristotle should be present, and that growing very fat, and contracting a disease of vermin, he there died, about the time that Alexander was wounded in India, in the country of the Malli Oxydracæ, all which came to pass afterwards.

fortune of those Grecians, who were so unhappy as to die before they had beheld Alexander seated on the throne of Darius. But he did not long enjoy the benefit of the king's kindness for him, in any way except that soon after falling sick and dying, he had a magnificent funeral, and the army raised him a monument of earth fourscore cubits high, and of a vast circumference. His ashes were conveyed in a very rich chariot, drawn by four horses, to the sea side.

Alexander, now intent upon his expedition into India, took notice that his soldiers were so charged with booty that it hindered their marching. Therefore, at break of day, as soon as the baggage wagons were laden, first he set fire to his own, and then those of his friends, and

the dead body, and would have thrust it into his own throat, if the guards had not held his hands, and by main force carried him away into his chamber, where all that night and the next day he wept bitterly, till being quite spent

ence, broke into the room, but he took no notice of what any of them said, till Aristander putting him in mind of the vision he had seen concerning Clitus, and the prodigy that followed, as if all had come to pass by an unavoidable fatality, he then seemed to moderate his grief

They now brought Callisthenes, the philosopher, who was the near friend of Aristotle, and Anaxarchus of Abdera, to him Callisthenes used moral language, and gentle and soothing means, hoping to find access for words of reason, and get a hold upon the passion. But Anaxarchus, who had always taken a course of his own in philosophy, and had a

looks to, lying here weeping like a slave, for fear of the censure and reproach of men, to whom he himself ought to be a law and measure of equity, if he would use the right his conquests have given him as supreme lord and governor of all, and not be the victim of a vain and idle opinion? Do not you know," said he, "that Jupiter is represented to have Justice and Law on each hand of him, to signify that all the actions of a conqueror are lawful and just?" With these and the like speeches, Anaxarchus indeed allayed the king's grief, but withal corrupted his character, rendering him more audacious and lawless than he had been. Nor did he fail by these means to insinuate himself into his favour, and to make Callis-

It happened that there . . .  
Callisthenes joined with their opinion who held that those countries were colder, and the winter sharper there than in Greece. Anaxarchus would by no means allow this, but argued against it with some heat. "Surely," said Callisthenes, "you cannot but admit this country to be colder than Greece, for there you used to have but one threadbare cloak to keep

out the coldest winter, and here you have three good warm mantles one over another

This piece of raillery irritated Anaxarchus

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Besides the envy which his great reputation raised, he also, by his own deportment, gave those who wished him ill opportunity to do him mischief. For when he was invited to public entertainments, he would most times refuse to come, or if he were present in any, he put a constraint upon the company by his austerity and silence, which seemed to intimate his disapproval of what he saw. So that Alexander himself said in application to him,—

*That vain pretence to wisdom I detest  
Where a man's blind to his own interest*

Being with many more invited in sup with the king, he was called upon when the cup came to him, to make an oration extempore in praise of the Macedonians, and he did it with

*I wonder not that you have spoke so well  
'Tis easy on good subjects to excel*  
"Therefore," said he, "if you will show the force of your eloquence, tell my Macedonian their faults, and dispraise them, that by hearing their errors they may learn to be better to

plying this verse to him,—

*In civil strife even villains rise to fame*  
which so offended the Macedonians, that b

that one Stræbus, a servant whom Callisthenes kept to read to him, gave this account of these passages afterwards to Aristotle, and that when he perceived the king grow more and more

averse to him, two or three times, as he was going away, he repeated the verses,—

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Not without reason, therefore, did Aristotle give this character of Callisthenes, that he was, indeed, a powerful speaker, but had no judgment. He acted certainly a true philosopher's part in not allowing himself to be led to ruin.

the Grecians and Alexander himself from a great disgrace, when the practice was given up. But he ruined himself by it, because he went too roughly to work, as if he would have forced the king to that which he should have effected by reason and persuasion.

Chares of Mitylene writes that at a banquet Alexander, after he had drunk, reached the cup to one of his friends, who, on receiving it, rose up towards the domestic altar, and when he had drunk, first adored and then kissed Alexander, and afterwards laid himself down at the table with the rest. Which they all did one after another, till it came to Callisthenes's turn, who took the cup and drank, while the king, who was engaged in conversation with Hephæstion, —

— must kiss you, for he only of us all has refused to adore you", upon which the king declined it, and all the concern Callisthenes showed was, that he said aloud, "Then I go away with a kiss less than the rest." The displeasure he incurred by this action procured credit for Hephæstion's declaration that he had broken his word to him in not paying the king the same veneration that others did, as he had faithfully promised to do.

And to finish his disgrace, a number of such men as Lysimachus and Hagnon now came in with their asseverations that the sophist went about everywhere boasting of his resistance to arbitrary power, and the young men all ran after him, and honoured him as the only man among so many thousands who had the courage to preserve his liberty.

Therefore, when Hermolaus's conspiracy came to be discovered, the charges which his enemies brought against him were the more easily believed, particularly that when the young man asked him what he should do to be the most illustrious person on earth, he told him the readiest way was to kill him who was

already so, and that to incite him to commit the deed, he bade him not be awed by the golden couch, but remember Alexander was a man equally infirm and vulnerable as another. However, none of Hermolaus's accomplices, in the utmost extremity, made any mention of Callisthenes's being engaged in the design. Nay, Alexander himself, in the letters which he wrote soon after to Craterus, Attalus, and Alctas, tells them that the young men who were put to the torture declared they had entered into the conspiracy of themselves, without any others being privy to or guilty of it.

But yet afterwards, in a letter to Antipater, he accuses Callisthenes. "The young men," he says, "were stoned to death by the Macedonians, but for the sophist" (meaning Callisthenes), "I will take care to punish him with them, too, who sent him to me, and who harbour those in their cities who conspire against my life," an unequivocal declaration against Aristotle, in whose house Callisthenes, for his relationship's sake, being his niece Hero's son, had been educated.

His death is variously related. Some say he was hanged by Alexander's orders, others, that he died of sickness in prison, but Chares writes he was kept in chains seven months after he

fat, and contracting a disease of vermin, he there died, about the time that Alexander was wounded in India, in the country of the Malli Oxydræ, all which came to pass afterwards.

For to go on in order, Demaratus of Corinth, now quite an old man, had made a great effort, about this time, to pay Alexander a visit, and when he had seen him, said he pitied the misfortune of those Grecians, who were so unhappy as to die before they had beheld Alexander seated on the throne of Darius. But he

of earth fourscore cubits high, and of a vast circumference. His ashes were conveyed in a very rich chariot, drawn by four horses, to the sea side.

as the baggage wagons were laden, first he set fire to his own, and to those of his friends, and



then commanded those to be burnt which belonged to the rest of the army an act which in the deliberation of it had seemed more dangerous and difficult than it proved in the execution, with which few were dissatisfied, for most of the soldiers, as if they had been inspired, uttering loud outcries and warlike shoutings, supplied one another with what was absolutely necessary, and burnt and destroyed all that was superfluous, the sight of which redoubled Alexander's zeal and eagerness for his design.

And, indeed, he was now grown very severe and inexorable in punishing those who committed any fault. For he put Menander, one of his friends, to death for deserting a fortress where he had placed him in garrison, and shot Orsodates, one of the barbarians who revolted from him, with his own hand.

At this time a sheep happened to wear a lamb, with the perfect shape and colour of a tiara upon the head, and testicles on each side, which portent Alexander regarded with such dislike, that he immediately caused his Babylonian priests, whom he usually carried about with him for such purposes, to purify him, and told his friends he was not so much concerned for his own sake as for theirs, out of an apprehension that after his death the divine power might suffer his empire to fall into the hands of some degenerate, impotent person.

But this fear was soon removed by a wonderful thing that happened not long after, and was thought to presage better. For Proxenus, a Macedonian, who was the chief of those who looked to the king's furniture, as he was breaking up the ground near the river Oxus, to set up the royal pavilion, discovered a spring of a fat oily liquor, which after the top was taken off, ran pure, clear oil, without any difference either of taste or smell, having exactly the same smoothness and brightness, and that, too, in a country where no olives grew. The water, indeed, of the river Oxus, is said to be the smoothest to the feeling of all waters, and to leave a gloss on the skins of those who bathe themselves in it. Whatever might be the cause, certain it is that Alexander was wonderfully pleased with it, as appears by his letters to Antipater, where he speaks of it as one of the most remarkable presages that God had ever favoured him with. The diviners told him it signified his expedition would be glorious in the event, but very painful and attended with many difficulties, for oil, they said, was bestowed on mankind by God as a refreshment of their labours.

Nor did they judge amiss, for he exposed himself to many hazards in the battles which he fought, and received very severe wounds, but the greatest loss in his army was occasioned through the unwholesomeness of the air and the want of necessary provisions. But he still applied himself to overcome fortune and whatever opposed him, by resolution and virtue and thought nothing impossible to true intrepidity and on the other hand nothing secure or strong for cowardice.

It is told of him that when he besieged Sisimithres, who held an inaccessible, impregnable rock against him, and his soldiers began to despair of taking it, he asked Oxyartes whether Sisimithres was a man of courage, who assuring him he was the greatest coward alive. "Then you tell me," said he, "that the plan may easily be taken, since what is in command of it is weak." And in a little time he so terrified Sisimithres that he took it without any difficulty.

At an attack which he made upon such an other precipitous place with some of his Macedonian soldiers, he called to one whose name was Alexander, and told him he in any rate must fight bravely if it were but for his name's sake. The youth fought gallantly and was killed in the action, at which he was sensibly afflicted.

Another time, seeing his men march slowly and unwillingly to the siege of the place called Nysa, because of a deep river between them and the town, he advanced before them, and standing upon the bank, "What a miserable man," said he, "am I, that I have not learned to swim!" and then was hardly dissuaded from endeavouring to pass it upon his shield. Here after the assault was over, the ambassadors who from several towns which he had blocked up came to submit to him and make their peace, were surprised to find him still in his armour without any one in waiting or attendance upon him, and when at last some one brought him a cushion, he made the eldest of them, named Acuphis, take it and sit down upon it. The old man, marvelling at his magnanimity and courtesy, asked him what his countrymen should do to merit his friendship. "I would have them," said Alexander, "choose you to govern them, and send one hundred of the most worthy men among them to remain with me as hostages." Acuphis laughed and answered, "I shall govern them with more ease, sir, if I send you so many of the worst, rather than the best of my subjects."

The extent of King Taxiles's dominions in India was thought to be as large as Egypt, abounding in good pastures, and producing beautiful fruits. The king himself had the reputation of a wise man, and at his first interview with Alexander he spoke to him in these terms: "To what purpose," said he, "should we make war upon one another, if the design of your coming into these parts be not to rob us of our water or our necessary food, which are the only things that wise men are indispensably obliged to fight for? As for other riches and possessions, as they are accounted in the eye of the world, if I am better provided of them than you, I am ready to let you share with me, but if fortune

him, Do you think," said he to him, "your

Then receiving some presents from him, he returned him others of greater value, and to complete his bounty gave him in money ready coined one thousand talents, at which his old friends were much displeased, but it gained him the hearts of many of the barbarians.

But the best soldiers of the Indians now entering into the pay of several of the cities, undertook to defend them, and did it so bravely, that they put Alexander to a great deal of trouble, till at last, after a capitulation, upon the surrender of the place, he fell upon them as they were marching away, and put them all to the sword. This one breach of his word remains as a blemish upon his achievements in war, which he otherwise had performed throughout with that justice and honour that became a king. Nor was he less incommoded by the Indian philosophers, who inveighed against those princes who joined his party, and solicited the free nations to oppose him. He took several of these also and caused them to be hanged.

Alexander, in his own letters, has given us an account of his war with Porus. He says the two armies were separated by the river Hydaspes, on whose opposite bank Porus continually kept his elephants in order of battle with their heads towards their enemies, to guard the passage, that he, on the other hand, made every day a great noise and clamour in his camp, to dissipate the apprehensions of the barbarians, that one stormy dark night he passed the river, at a

distance from the place where the enemy lay, into a little island with part of his foot and the best of his horse. Here there fell a most violent storm of rain, accompanied with lightning and whirlwinds, and seeing some of his men burnt and dying with the lightning, he nevertheless quitted the island and made over to the other side. The Hydaspes, he says, now after the storm, was so swollen and grown so rapid as to have made a breach in the bank, and a part of the river was now pouring in here, so that when he came across it was with difficulty he got a footing on the land, which was slippery and unsteady, and exposed to the force of the currents on both sides.

This was the occasion when he is related to have said, 'O ye Athenians, will ye believe what dangers I incur to merit your praise?' This, however, is Onesicritus's story. Alexander says, here the men left their boats, and passed the breach in their armour, up to the breast in water, and that then he advanced with

enough to his assistance. Nor did he judge amiss, for being charged by a thousand horse and sixty armed chariots, which advanced before their main body, he took all the chariots, and killed four hundred horse upon the place.

Porus, by this time, guessing that Alexander himself had crossed over, came on with his whole army, except a party which he left behind, to hold the rest of the Macedonians in play, if they should attempt to pass the river

the right, which was performed with good success. For by this means both wings being broken, the enemies fell back in their retreat upon the centre, and crowded in upon their elephants. There rallying, they fought a hand-to-hand battle, and it was the eighth hour of the day before they were entirely defeated. This description the conqueror himself has left us in his own epistles.

Almost all the historians agree in relating that Porus was four cubits and a span high, and that when he was upon his elephant, which was of the largest size, his stature and bulk were so answerable, that he appeared to be proportionably mounted, as a horseman on his horse. This elephant, during the whole battle,

then commanded those to be burnt which belonged to the rest of the army an act which in the deliberation of it had seemed more dangerous and difficult than it proved in the execution, with which few were dissatisfied, for most of the soldiers, as if they had been inspired, uttering loud outcries and warlike shoutings, supplied one another with what was absolutely necessary, and burnt and destroyed all that was superfluous, the sight of which redoubled Alexander's zeal and eagerness for his design.

And, indeed, he was now grown very severe and inexorable in punishing those who committed any fault. For he put Menander, one of his friends, to death for deserting a fortress where he had placed him in garrison, and shot Orsodates, one of the barbarians who revolted from him, with his own hand.

At this time a sheep happened to rear a lamb, with the perfect shape and colour of a uia upon the head, and testicles on each side; which portent Alexander regarded with such dislike, that he immediately caused his Babylonian priests, whom he usually carried about with him for such purposes, to purify him, and told his friends he was not so much concerned for his own sake as for theirs, out of an apprehension that after his death the divine power might suffer his empire to fall into the hands of some degenerate, impotent person.

But this fear was soon removed by a wonderful thing that happened not long after, and was thought to presage better. For Proxenus, a Macedonian, who was the chief of those who looked to the king's furniture, as he was breaking up the ground near the river Oxus, to set up the royal pavilion, discovered a spring of a fat oily liquor, which after the top was taken off, ran pure, clear oil, without any difference either of taste or smell having exactly the same smoothness and brightness, and that, too, in a country where no olives grew. The water, indeed, of the river Oxus, is said to be the smoothest to the feeling of all waters, and to leave a gloss on the skins of those who bathe themselves in it. Whatever might be the cause, certain it is that Alexander was wonderfully pleased with it, as appears by his letters to Antipater, where he speaks of it as one of the most precious gifts that God had ever fa-

event, but very many difficulties, for oil, they said, was bestowed on mankind by God as a refreshment of their labours.

Nor did they judge amiss, for he exposed himself to many hazards in the battles which he fought, and received very severe wounds, but the greatest loss in his army was occasioned through the unwholesomeness of the air and the want of necessary provisions. But he still applied himself to overcome fortune and what ever opposed him, by resolution and virtue, and thought nothing impossible to true intrepidity, and on the other hand nothing secure or strong for cowardice.

It is told of him that when he besieged Sisimithres, who held an inaccessible, impregnable rock against him, and his soldiers began to despair of taking it, he asked Oxyartes whether Sisimithres was a man of courage, who assuring him he was the greatest coward alive. "Then you tell me," said he, "that the place may easily be taken, since what is in command of it is weak." And in a little time he so terrified Sisimithres that he took it without any difficulty.

At an attack which he made upon such an other precipitous place with some of his Macedonian soldiers, he called to one whose name was Alexander, and told him he at any rate must fight bravely if it were but for his name's sake. The youth fought gallantly and was killed in the action, at which he was sensibly afflicted.

Another time, seeing his men march slowly and unwillingly to the siege of the place called Nysa, because of a deep river between them and the town, he advanced before them and standing upon the bank, "What a miserable man," said he, "am I, that I have not learned to swim!" and then was hardly dissuaded from endeavouring to pass it upon his shield. Here, after the assault was over, the ambassadors who from several towns which he had blocked up came to submit to him and make their peace were surprised to find him still in his armour without any one in waiting or attendance upon him, and when at last some one brought him a cushion, he made the eldest of them, named Acuphis, take it and sit down upon it. The old man, marvelling at his magnanimity and courtesy, asked him what his countrymen should do to merit his friendship. "I would have them," said Alexander, "choose you to govern them, and send one hundred of the most worthy men among them to remain with me as hostages." Acuphis laughed and answered, "I shall govern them with more ease, sir, if I send you so many of the worst, rather than the best of my subjects."



gave many singular proofs of sagacity and of

set upon him; and as soon as he perceived him overpowered with his numerous wounds and

boscis.

When Porus was taken prisoner, and Alexander asked him how he expected to be used, he answered, "As a king." For that expression, he said, when the same question was put to him a second time, comprehended everything. And Alexander, accordingly, not only suffered him to govern his own kingdom as satrap under himself, but gave him also the additional territory of various independent tribes whom he subdued, a district which, it is said, contained fifteen several nations, and five thou-

friends

Some little time after the battle with Porus, Bucephalus died, as most of the authorities state, under cure of his wounds, or, as Onesicritus says, of fatigue and age, being thirty years old.

told, built another city, and called it after the name of a favourite dog, Peritas, which he had brought up himself. So Sotion assures us he was informed by Potamon of Lesbos.

But this last combat with Porus took off the edge of the Macedonians' courage, and stayed their further progress into India. For having found it hard enough to defeat an enemy who brought but twenty thousand foot and two

they were told was thirty-two furlongs broad

those parts, made a present of five hundred elephants at once to Seleucus, and with an army of six hundred thousand men subdued all India.

Alexander at first was so grieved and enraged at his men's reluctance that he shut him-

tion, to impose upon aftertimes, and to enlarge his glory with posterity, such as arms larger than were really worn, and manes for horses, with bits and bridles above the usual size, which he set up, and distributed in several places. He erected altars, also, to the gods, which the kings of the Persians even in our time do honour to when they pass the river, and offer sacrifice upon them after the Grecian manner.

Androcottus, then a boy, saw Alexander there, and is said often afterwards to have been heard to say that he missed but little of making himself master of those countries; that king, who then reigned, was so hated and despised for the viciousness of his life and the meanness of his extraction.

Alexander was now eager to see the ocean. To which purpose he caused a great many tow-boats and rafts to be built, in which he fell

he made himself master of the territory and consequently of the country on both sides. But at a siege of a town of the Mallians, who have the repute of being the bravest people of India, he ran in great danger of his life. For having beaten off the defendants with showers of arrows, he was the first man that mounted the wall by a scaling ladder, which, as soon as he was up, broke and left him almost alone, exposed to the darts which the barbarians threw at him in great numbers from below.

In this distress, turning himself as well as he could, he leaped down in the midst of his enemies, and had the good fortune to light upon his feet. The brightness and clattering of his armour when he came to the ground made the

conquered nations, and for acts of great injustice, avarice, and insolence on the part of the satraps and commanders in the provinces, so that there seemed to be an universal fluctuation and disposition to change

Even at home, Olympias and Cleopatra had raised a faction against Antipater, and divided his government between them, Olympias seizing upon Epirus, and Cleopatra upon Macedonia. When Alexander was told of it, he said his mother had made the best choice, for the Macedonians would never endure to be ruled by a woman

Upon this he despatched Nearchus again to his fleet, to carry the war into the maritime

hand, thrusting him through the body with his spear. And when Abuletes, instead of the

us? and sent him away to prison

When he came into Persia, he distributed money among the women, as their own kings had been wont to do, who as often as they came thither gave every one of them a piece of gold, on account of which custom, some of them, it is said, had come but seldom, and Ochus was so sordidly covetous that, to avoid this expense, he never visited his native coun-

of Pella. And after he had read the inscription, he caused it to be cut again below the old one in Greek characters, the words being these 'O man, whosoever thou art, and from whence soever thou comest (for I know thou wilt come), I am Cyrus, the founder of the Persian empire, do not grudge me this little earth which covers my body.' The reading of this sensibly touched Alexander, filling him with the thought of the uncertainty and mutability of human affairs

At the same time Calanus, having been a little while troubled with a disease in the bowels, requested that he might have a funeral pile erected, to which he came on horseback, and, after he had said some prayers and sprinkled himself and cut off some of his hair

to throw into the fire, before he ascended it, he embraced and took leave of the Macedonians

but to see again at Babylon. Having thus said, he lay down, and covering up his face, he started not when the fire came near him, but continued still in the same posture as at first, and so sacrificed himself, as it was the ancient custom of the philosophers in those countries to do. The same thing was done long after by another Indian who came with Cæsar to Athens, where they still show you, 'the Indian's monument'

At his return from the funeral pile, Alexander invited a great many of his friends and principal officers to supper, and proposed a drinking match, in which the victor should receive a crown. Promachus drank twelve quarts of wine, and won the prize, which was a talent from them all, but he survived his victory but three days, and was followed, as Chares says, by forty-one more, who died of the same debauch, some extremely cold weather having set in shortly after

At Susa, he married Darius's daughter Statira, and celebrated also the nuptials of his friends

tival, it is reported, there were no less than

to nine thousand eight hundred and seventy talents

But Antigenes, who had lost one of his eyes, though he owed nothing, got his name set down in the list of those who were in debt, and bringing out who pretended to be his creditor, and to have supplied him from the bank, received the money. But when the cheat was found out, the king was so incensed at it, that he banished him from court, and took away his command, though he was an excellent soldier and a man of great courage. For when he was but a youth, and served under Philip at the siege of Perinthus, where he was wounded in the eye by an arrow shot out of an engine, he would neither let the arrow be taken out nor be persuaded to quit the field till he had bravely repulsed the enemy and forced them to



declined this proposal, yet now he spent a great deal of time with workmen to invent and contrive others even more extravagant and sumptuous.

As he was upon his way to Babylon, Nearchus, who had sailed back out of the ocean up the mouth of the river Euphrates, came to tell him he had met with some Chaldean diviners, who had warned him against Alexander's going thither. Alexander, however, took no thought of it, and went on, and when he came

would become of him, he sent for Pythagoras, the soothsayer, and on his admitting the thing, asked him in what condition he found the victim, and when he told him the liver was defective in its lobe, 'A great presage indeed!' said Alexander. However, he offered Pythagoras no injury, but was sorry that he had neglected Nearchus's advice, and stayed for the most part outside the town, removing his tent from place to place, and sailing up and down the Euphrates.

Besides this, he was disturbed by many other

just as they were going to bring his clothes again, the young men who played with him perceived a man clad in the king's robes with a diadem upon his head, sitting silently upon his throne. They asked him who he was, to which he gave no answer a good while, till at last, coming to himself, he told them his name was Dionysius, that he was of Mesæna, that for some crime of which he was accused he was brought thither from the seaside, and had been kept long in prison, that Serapis appeared to him, had freed him from his chains, conducted him to that place, and commanded him to put on the king's robe and diadem, and to sit where they found him, and to say nothing. Alexander, when he heard this, by the direction of his soothsayers, put the fellow to death, but he lost his spirits, and grew diffident of the protection and assistance of the gods, and suspicious of his friends.

His greatest apprehension was of Antipater and his sons, one of whom, Iolaus, was his chief cupbearer, and Cassander, who had lately arrived, and had been bred up in Greek man-

ners, the first time he saw some of the barbarians adore the king could not forbear laughing at it aloud, which so incensed Alexander that he took him by the hair with both hands and dashed his head against the wall.

Another time, Cassander would have said something in defence of Antipater to those who accused him, but Alexander interrupting him, said, "What is it you say? Do you think people, if they had received no injury, would come such a journey only to calumniate your father?" To which when Cassander replied, that their coming so far from the evidence was a great proof of the falseness of their charges, Alexander smiled, and said those were some of Aristotle's sophisms, which would serve equally on both sides, and added, that both he and his father should be severely punished if they were found guilty of the least injustice towards those who complained.

All which made such a deep impression of terror in Cassander's mind that, long after, when he was King of Macedonia and master

his head grew dizzy, and it was long before he recovered himself.

When once Alexander had given way to fears of supernatural influence, his mind grew so disturbed and so easily alarmed that, if the least unusual or extraordinary thing happened, he thought it a prodigy or a presage, and his court was thronged with diviners and priests whose business was to sacrifice and purify and foretell the future. So miserable a thing is incredulity and contempt of divine power on the one hand, and so miserable, also, superstition on the other, which like water, where the level has been lowered, flowing in and never stopping, fills the mind with slavish fears and follies, as now in Alexander's case.

But upon some answers which were brought

bathed, as was his custom, just as he was going to bed, at Medrus's request he went to supper with him. Here he drank all the next day, and was attacked with a fever, which seized him, not as some write, after he had drunk of the bowl of Hercules, nor was he taken with any sudden pain in his back, as if he had been struck with a lance, for these are the inventions



of some authors who thought it their duty to make the last scene of so great an action as tragical and moving as they could. Aristobulus tells us, that in the rage of his fever and a violent thirst, he took a draught of wine, upon which he fell into delirium, and died on the thirtieth day of the month Dæsius.

But the journals give the following record

made in the great sea. The twenty first he passed in the same manner, his fever still increasing, and suffered much during the night. The next day the fever was very violent, and he had himself removed and his bed set by the great bath, and discoursed with his principal officers about finding fit men to fill up the vacant places in the army. On the twenty fourth he was much worse, and was carried out of his bed to assist at the sacrifices and gave order that the general officers should wait within the court, whilst the inferior officers kept watch without doors. On the twenty fifth he was removed to his palace on the other side of the river, where he slept a little, but his fever did not abate, and when the generals came into his chamber, he was speechless and continued so the following day.

The Macedonians, therefore, supposing he was dead, came with great clamours to the gates, and menaced his friends so that they were forced to admit them, and let them all pass through unarmed along by his bedside. The same day Python and Seleucus were despatched to the temple of Serapis to inquire if they should bring Alexander thither, and were answered by the god that they should not remove him. On the twenty-eighth, in the eve-

ning, he died. This account is most of it word for word as it is written in the diary.

At the time, nobody had any suspicion of his being poisoned, but upon some information given six years after, they say Olympias put many to death, and scattered the ashes of Iolaus then dead as if he had given it him. But

as their authority, who, they say, heard King

gathered like a thin dew, and kept in an ass's hoof, for it was so very cold and penetrating that no other vessel would hold it. However, most are of opinion that all this is a mere made up story, no slight evidence of which is that during the dissensions among the commanders, which lasted several days, the body continued clear and fresh, without any sign of such taint or corruption, though it lay neglected in a close sultry place.

Roxana who was now with child, and upon that account much honoured by the Macedonians, being jealous of Statira, sent for her by a counterfeit letter, as if Alexander had been still alive, and when she had her in her power killed her and her sister, and threw their bodies into a well, which they filled up with earth, not without the privacy and assistance of Perdicas, who in the time immediately following the king's death under cover of the name of Arrhidæus, whom he carried

secure woman of the name of Philinna, was

which Olympias gave him, had ruined, not only his health but his understanding

# CÆSAR

100-44 B. C.

AFTER Sulla became master of Rome, he wished to make Cæsar put away his wife Cornelia, daughter of Cinna, the late sole ruler of the commonwealth, but was unable to effect it either by promises or intimidation and so contented himself with confiscating her dowry. The ground of Sulla's hostility to Cæsar was the relationship between him and Marius, for Marius, the elder, married Julia, the sister of Cæsar's father, and had by her the younger Marius, who consequently was Cæsar's first cousin.

And though at the beginning, while so many were to be put to death and there was so much to do, Cæsar was overlooked by Sulla, yet he would not keep quiet, but presented himself to the people as a candidate for the priesthood, though he was yet a mere boy. Sulla, without any open opposition, took measures to have him rejected, and in consultation whether he should be put to death, when it was urged by some that it was not worth his while to contrive the death of a boy, he answered, that they knew little who did not see more than one Marius in that boy.

Cæsar, on being informed of this saying, concealed himself, and for a considerable time kept out of the way in the country of the Sabines, often changing his quarters, till one night, as he was removing from one house to another on account of his health, he fell into the hands of Sulla's soldiers, who were searching those parts in order to apprehend any who had absconded.

Cæsar, by a bribe of two talents, prevailed with Cornelius, their captain, to let him go, and was no sooner dismissed but he put to sea and made for Bithynia. After a short stay there with Nicomedes, the king, in his passage back he was taken near the island of Pharmacusa by some of the pirates, who, at that time, with large fleets of ships and innumerable smaller vessels, infested the seas everywhere.

When these men at first demanded of him twenty talents for his ransom, he laughed at them for not understanding the value of their prisoner, and voluntarily engaged to give them

fifty. He presently despatched those about him to several places to raise the money, till at last he was left among a set of the most blood-thirsty people in the world, the Cilicians, only with one friend and two attendants. Yet he made so little of them that when he had a mind to sleep, he would send to them, and order them to make no noise.

For thirty-eight days, with all the freedom in the world, he amused himself with joining in their exercises and games, as if they had not been his keepers, but his guards. He wrote verses and speeches, and made them his auditors and those who did not admire them, he called to their faces illiterate and barbarous.

As soon as his ransom was come from Miletus, he paid it, and was discharged, and proceeded at once to man some ships at the port of Miletus, and went in pursuit of the pirates, whom he surprised with their ships still stationed at the island, and took most of them. Their money he made his prize and the men he secured in prison at Pergamus, and he made application to Junius, who was then governor of Asia, to whose office it belonged, as prætor, to determine their punishment.

Junius, having his eye upon the money, for the sum was considerable, said he would think at his leisure what to do with the prisoners, upon which Cæsar took his leave of him, and went off to Pergamus, where he ordered the pirates to be brought forth and crucified, the punishment he had often threatened them with whilst he was in their hands, and they little dreamt he was in earnest.

In the meantime Sulla's power being now on the decline, Cæsar's friends advised him to return to Rome, but he went to Rhodes, and entered himself in the school of Apollonius, Molon's son, a famous rhetorician, one who had the reputation of a worthy man, and had Cicero for one of his scholars. Cæsar is said to have been admirably fitted by nature to make

and place

More he did not aim at as choosing to be first rather amongst men of arms and power, and, therefore, never rose to that height of eloquence to which nature would have carried him, his attention being diverted to those expeditions and designs which at length gained him the empire. And he himself, in his answer to Cicero's panegyric on Cato, desires his reader not to compare the plain discourse of a soldier with the harangues of an orator who had not only fine parts, but had employed his life in this study.

When he was returned to Rome, he accused Dolabella of maladministration, and many cities of Greece came in to attest it. Dolabella was acquitted, and Cæsar, in return for the support he had received from the Greeks, assisted them in their prosecution of Publius Antonius for corrupt practices before Marcus Lucullus, prætor of Macedonia. In this course he so far succeeded, that Antonius was forced to appeal to the tribunes at Rome, alleging that in Greece he could not have fair play against Grecians.

In his pleadings at Rome, his eloquence soon obtained him great credit and favour, and he won no less upon the affections of the people by the affability of his manners and address, in which he showed a tact and consideration beyond what could have been expected at his age, and the open house he kept, the entertainments he gave, and the general splendour of his manner of life.

ing up and flourishing among the common people. When his power at last was established and not to be overthrown, and now openly tended to the altering of the whole constitution, they were aware too late that there is no beginning so mean, which continued application will not make considerable, and that despising a danger at first will make it at last irrepressible.

Cicero was the first who had any suspicions of his designs upon the government, and as a good pilot is apprehensive of a storm when the sea is most smiling, saw the designing temper of the man through this disguise of good humour and affability, and said that, in gen-

eral, in all he did and undertook, he detected the ambition for absolute power, but when I

thoughts to subvert the Roman state. But of this more hereafter.

The first proof he had of the people's good will to him was when he received by their suffrages a tribuneship in the army, and came out on the list with a higher place than Cæsar.

Marius, publicly in the Forum, at whose funeral he was so bold as to bring forth the images of Marius, which nobody had dared to produce since the government came into Sulla's hands, Marius's party having from that time been declared enemies of the state. When some who were present had begun to raise a cry against Cæsar, the people answered with loud shouts and clapping in his favour, expressing their joyful surprise and satisfaction at his having, as it were, brought up again from the grave those honours of Marius, which for so long a time had been lost to the city.

It had always been the custom at Rome to make funeral orations in praise of elderly matrons, but there was no precedent of any upon young women till Cæsar first made one upon the death of his own wife. This also procured him favour, and by this show of affection he won upon the feelings of the people, who looked upon him as a man of great tenderness and kindness of heart.

After he had buried his wife, he went as quæstor into Spain under one of the prætors, named Vetus, whom he honoured ever after, when he

first wife, whom he afterwards married, is Pompey the Great.

He was so profuse in his expenses that, before he had any public employment, he was in debt thirteen hundred talents, and many thought that by incurring such expense to be popular he changed a solid good for what would prove but a short and uncertain return; but in truth he was purchasing what was of the greatest value at an inconsiderable rate. When he was made surveyor of the Appian Way, he disbursed, besides the public money, a great sum out of his private purse, and when

he was ædile, he provided such a number of gladiators, that he entertained the people with three hundred and twenty single combats, and by his great liberality and magnificence in theatrical shows, in processions, and public feasts, he threw into the shade all the attempts that had been made before him, and gained so much upon the people, that every one was eager to find out new offices and new honours for him in return for his munificence.

There being two factions in the city, one that of Sulla, which was very powerful, the other that of Marius, which was then broken and in a very low condition, he undertook to revive this and to make it his own. And to this end he

made, with inscriptions upon them, referring them to Marius's exploits over the Cimbri, they were surprised at the boldness of him who had set them up, nor was it difficult to guess who it was.

The fame of this soon spread and brought together a great concourse of people. Some cried out that it was an open attempt against the established government thus to revive those honours which had been buried by the laws and decrees of the senate, that Cæsar had done it to sound the temper of the people whom he had prepared before, and to try whether they were tame enough to bear his humour, and would quietly give way to his innovations. On the other hand, Marius's party took courage, and it was incredible how numerous they were suddenly seen to be, and what a multitude of them appeared and came shouting into the capitol. Many, when they saw Marius's likeness, cried for joy, and Cæsar was highly extolled as the one man, in the place of all others, who was a relation worthy of Marius.

Upon this the senate met, and Catulus Lutatius, one of the most eminent Romans of that time, stood up and inveighed against Cæsar, closing his speech with the remarkable saying that Cæsar was now not working mines, but planting batteries to overthrow the state. But when Cæsar had made an apology for himself, and satisfied the senate, his admirers were very much animated, and advised him not to depart from his own thoughts for any one, since with the people's good favour he would ere

long get the better of them all, and be the first man in the commonwealth.

At this time, Metellus, the high priest, died, and Catulus and Isauricus, persons of the highest reputation, and who had great influence in the senate, were competitors for the office, yet Cæsar would not give way to them, but presented himself to the people as a candidate against them. The several parties seeming very equal, Catulus, who, because he had the most honour to lose, was the most apprehensive of the event, sent to Cæsar to buy him off, with offers of a great sum of money. But his answer was, that he was ready to borrow a larger sum than that to carry on the contest.

Upon the day of election, as his mother conducted him out of doors with tears, after embracing her, "My mother," he said, "to-day you will see me either high priest or an exile." When the votes were taken, after a great strug-

gle, for having let Cæsar escape, when in the conspiracy of Catiline he had given the govern-

ment himself taken to flight, while the evidence was yet incomplete against him, before his ultimate purposes had been properly discovered. But he had left Lentulus and Cethegus in the city to supply his place in the conspiracy, and whether they received any secret encouragement and assistance from Cæsar was uncertain, all that is certain is, that they were fully convicted in the senate, and when Cicero, the consul, asked the several opinions of the senators, how they would have them punished, all who spoke before Cæsar sentenced them to death, but Cæsar stood up and made a set speech, in which he told them that he thought it without precedent and not just to take away the lives of persons of their birth and distinction before they were fairly tried, unless there was an absolute necessity for it, but that if they were kept confined in any towns of Italy, Cicero himself should choose till Catiline was defeated, then the senate might in peace and at their leisure determine what was best to be done.

with it, but even they who had before given a contrary opinion now came over to his, till it came about to Catulus's and Cato's turn to speak. They warmly opposed it, and Cato intimated in his speech the suspicion of Cæsar himself, and pressed the matter so strongly that the criminals were given up to suffer execution.

As Cæsar was going out of the senate, many of the young men who at that time acted as guards to Cicero ran in with their naked swords to assault him. But Curius, it is said, threw his gown over him and conveyed him away, and Cicero himself, when the young men looked up to see his wishes, gave a sign not to kill him, either for fear of the people or because he thought the murder unjust and illegal.

If this be true, I wonder how Cicero came to omit all mention of it in his book about his consulship. He was blamed, however, afterwards, for not having made use of so fortunate an opportunity against Cæsar, as if he had let it escape him out of fear of the populace, who, indeed, showed remarkable solicitude about

against him, upon the senate in consequence

of the late war, Cæsar, much lessening some movement among the poor citizens, who were always the first to kindle the flame among the people, and placed all their hopes in Cæsar, persuaded the senate to give them a monthly allowance of corn, an expedient which put the commonwealth to the extraordinary charge of

very much weakened Cæsar's power, who at that time was just going to be made prætor, and consequently would have been more formidable by his office.

But there was no disturbance during his prætorship, only what misfortune he met with in his own domestic affairs. Publius Clodius was a patrician by descent, eminent both for his riches and eloquence, but in licentiousness of life and audacity exceeded the most noted profligates of the day. He was in love with Pompeia, Cæsar's wife, and she had no aversion to him. But there was strict watch kept on her apartment, and Cæsar's mother, Aurelia, who was a discreet woman, being contin-

ually about her, made any interview very dangerous and difficult.

The Romans have a goddess whom they call Bona, the same whom the Greeks call Gynæcea. The Phrygians, who claim a peculiar title to her, say she was mother to Midas. The Romans profess she was one of the Dryads, and married to Faunus. The Grecians affirm that she is that mother of Bacchus whose name is not to be uttered, and, for this reason, the women who celebrate her festival cover the tents with vine branches, and, in accordance with the fable, a consecrated serpent is placed by the goddess.

It is not lawful for a man to be by, nor so much as in the house, whilst the rites are celebrated, but the women by themselves perform the sacred offices, which are said to be much the same with those used in the solemnities of Orpheus. When the festival comes, the hus-

order, and the principal ceremonies are performed during the night, the women playing together amongst themselves as they keep watch, and music of various kinds going on.

As Pompeia was at that time celebrating this feast, Clodius, who as yet had no beard and so thought to pass undiscovered, took upon him the dress and ornaments of a singing woman, and so came thither, having the air of a young girl. Finding the doors open he was without any stop introduced by the maid,

post and traversed the house from one room to another, still taking care to avoid the lights, till at last Aurelia's woman met him, and invited him to play with her, as the women did among themselves. He refused to comply and she presently pulled him forward, and asked him who he was and whence he came.

Clodius told her he was waiting for Pom-

ing, ran into the company where there were lights, and cried out she had discovered a man.

was got into the house too come in with, and was seized there. The women

en knew him, and drove him out of doors, and at once, that same night, went home and told their husbands the story.

In the morning, it was all about the town, what an impious attempt Clodius had made, and how he ought to be punished as an offender, not only against those whom he had offended, but also against the public and the gods. Upon which one of the tribunes impeached him for profaning the holy rites, and some of the principal senators combined together and gave evidence against him, that besides many other horrible crimes, he had been guilty of incest with his own sister, who was married to Lucullus. But the people set them

'For my part, I had rather be the first man among these fellows, than the second man in Rome.'

It is said that another time, when free from business in Spain, after reading some part of the history of Alexander, he sat a great while very thoughtful, and at last burst out into tears. His friends were surprised, and asked him the reason of it. 'Do you think,' said he, 'I have not just cause to weep, when I consider that Alexander at my age had conquered so many nations and I have all this time done nothing that is memorable?'

As soon as he came into Spain he was very active, and in a few days had got together ten new cohorts of foot in addition to the twenty which were there before. With these he marched against the Calaici and Lusitani and conquered them, and advancing as far as the ocean, subdued the tribes which never before had been subject to the Romans.

Having managed his military affairs with good success, he was equally happy in the course of his civil government. He took pains to establish a good understanding amongst the several states, and no less care to heal the differences between debtors and creditors. He ordered that the creditor should receive two parts of the debtor's yearly income, and that the other part should be managed by the debtor himself, till by this method the whole debt was at last discharged. This conduct made him leave his province with a fair reputation, being rich himself, and having enriched his soldiers, and having received from them the honourable name of Imperator.

There is a law among the Romans, that whoever desires the honour of a triumph must stay without the city and expect his answer. And another, that those who stand for the consulship shall appear personally upon the place. Caesar was come home at the very time of choosing consuls, and being in a difficulty between these two opposite laws, sent to the senate to desire that, since he was obliged to be absent, he might sue for the consulship by his friends. Cato, being backed by the law, at first opposed his request, afterwards perceiving that Caesar had prevailed with a great part of the senate to comply with it, he made it his business to gain time, and went on wasting the whole day in speaking. Upon which Caesar thought fit to let the triumph fall, and pursued the consulship.

Entering the town and coming forward immediately, he had recourse to a piece of state

wished my wife to be not so much as suspected. Some say that Cæsar spoke this as his real thought, others, that he did it to gratify the people, who were very earnest to save Clodius. Clodius, in any rate, escaped, most of the judges giving their opinions so written as to be illegible that they might not be in danger from the people by condemning him, nor in

who, as he was going off, came upon him, and were very pressing and importunate. This led him to apply himself to Crassus, who was the richest man in Rome, but wanted Cæsar's youthful vigour and heat to sustain the opposition against Pompey. Crassus took upon him to satisfy those creditors who were most uneasy to him, and would not be put off any longer, and engaged himself to the amount of eight hundred and thirty talents, upon which Cæsar was now at liberty to go to his province.

In his journey, as he was crossing the Alps, and passing by a small village of the barbarians with but few inhabitants, and those wretchedly poor, his companions asked the question among themselves by way of mockery, if there were any canvassing for offices there, any contention which should be uppermost, or feuds of great men one against another. To which Cæsar made answer seriously,

policy by which everybody was deceived but Cato. This was the reconciling of Crassus and Pompey, the two men who then were most powerful in Rome. There had been a quarrel between them, which he now succeeded in making up, and by this means strengthened himself by the united power of both, and so under the cover of an action which carried all the appearance of a piece of kindness and good nature, caused what was in effect a revolution in the government.

For it was not the quarrel between Pompey and Cæsar, as most men imagine, which was the origin of the civil wars; but their union, their conspiring together at first to subvert the aristocracy, and so quarrelling afterwards between themselves. Cato, who often foretold what the consequence of this alliance would be, had then the character of a sullen, interfering man, but in the end the reputation of a wise but unsuccessful counsellor.

Thus Cæsar, being doubly supported by the interests of Crassus and Pompey, was promoted to the consulship, and triumphantly proclaimed with Calpurnius Bibulus. When he entered on his office he brought in bills which would have been preferred with better grace by the most audacious of the tribunes than by a consul, in which he proposed the plantation of colonies and the division of lands, simply to please the commonalty. The best and most honourable of the senators opposed it, upon which, as he had long wished for nothing more than for such a colourable pretext, he loudly protested how much it was against his will to be driven to seek support from the people, and how the senate's insulting and harsh conduct left no other course possible for him than to devote himself henceforth to the popular cause and interest.

And so he hurried out of the senate, and presenting himself to the people, and there placing Crassus and Pompey, one on each side of him, he asked them whether they consented to the bills he had proposed. They owned their assent, upon which he desired them to assist him against those who had threatened to oppose him with their swords. They engaged they would, and Pompey added further, that

nor becoming the reverence due to the senate, but resembling rather the vehemence of a boy or the fury of a madman. But the people were pleased with it.

In order to get a yet firmer hold upon Pompey, Cæsar having a daughter, Julia, who had been before contracted to Servilius Cæpio, now betrothed her to Pompey, and told Servilius he should have Pompey's daughter, who was not unengaged either, but promised to Sulla's son, Faustus. A little time after, Cæsar married Calpurnia, the daughter of Piso, and got Piso made consul for the year following. Cato exclaimed loudly against this, and protested, with a great deal of warmth, that it was intolerable the government should be prostituted by marriages, and that they should advance one another to the commands of armies, provinces, and other great posts, by means of women.

as also was Cato, confined himself to his house and there let the remaining part of his consulship expire. Pompey, when he was married, at once filled the Forum with soldiers, and gave the people his help in passing the new laws, and secured Cæsar the government of all Gaul, both on this and the other side of the Alps, together with Illyricum, and the command of four legions for five years.

Cato made some attempts against these proceedings, but was seized and led off on the way to prison by Cæsar, who expected that he would appeal to the tribunes. But when he saw that Cato went along without speaking a word, and not only the nobility were indignant, but the people also, out of respect for Cato's virtue, were following in silence, and with dejected looks, he himself privately desired one of the tribunes to rescue Cato.

As for the other senators, some few of them attended the house, the rest, being disgusted, absented themselves. Hence Cossidius, a very old man, took occasion one day to tell Cæsar that the senators did not meet because they were afraid of his soldiers. Cæsar asked, "Why don't you, then, out of the same fear, keep at home?" To which Cossidius replied, that age was his guard against fear, and that the small remains of his life were not worth much caution.

But the most disgraceful thing that was done in Cæsar's consulship was his assisting to gain the tribuneship for the same Clodius who had made the attempt on his wife's chastity and intruded upon the secret vigils. He was elected on purpose to effect Cicero's downfall, nor did Cæsar leave the city to join his

army till they two had overpowered Cicero and driven him out of Italy.

Thus far have we followed Cæsar's actions before the wars of Gaul. After this, he seems to begin his course afresh, and to enter upon a new life and scene of action. And the period

the least inferior to any of the greatest and most admired commanders who had ever appeared at the head of armies. For if we compare him with the Fabi, the Metelli, the Scipios, and with those who were his contemporaries, or not long before him, Sulla, Marius, the two Luculli, or even Pompey himself, whose glory, it may be said, went up at that time to heaven for every excellence in war, we shall find Cæsar's actions to have surpassed them all.

One he may be held to have outdone in consideration of the difficulty of the country in which he fought, another in the extent of territory which he conquered, some, in the num-

ber of his victories, another in his humanity and clemency to those he overpowered, others, again, in his gifts and kindnesses to his soldiers, all alike in the number of the battles which he fought and the enemies whom he killed. For he had not pursued the wars in Gaul full ten years when he had taken by storm above eight hundred towns, subdued three hundred states, and of the three millions of men, who made up the gross sum of those with whom at several times he engaged, he had killed one million and taken captive a second.

He was so much master of the good will and hearty service of his soldiers that those who in other expeditions were but ordinary men displayed a courage past defeating or withstanding when they went upon any danger where Cæsar's glory was concerned. Such a one was Aulus who

drove them off and made himself master of the vessel. Such another was Cassius Scæva, who, in a battle near Dyrrhachium, had one of his eyes shot out with an arrow, his shoulder pierced with one javelin, and his thigh with another, and having received one hundred and thirty darts upon his target, called to the ene-

my, as though he would surrender himself. But when two of them came up to him, he cut off the shoulder of one with a sword, and by a blow over the face forced the other to retire, and so with the assistance of his friends, who now came up, made his escape.

Again, in Britain, when some of the foremost officers had accidentally got into a morass full of water, and there were assaulted by the enemy, a common soldier, whilst Cæsar stood and looked on, threw himself into the midst of them, and after many signal demonstrations of his valour, rescued the officers and beat off the barbarians. He himself, in the end,

meet him with joy and acclamation. But the soldier, much dejected and in tears, threw himself down at Cæsar's feet and begged his pardon for having let go his buckler.

Another time in Africa, Scipio having taken a ship of Cæsar's in which Granius Petro, lately appointed quaestor, was sailing, gave the other passengers as free prize to his soldiers, but thought fit to offer the quaestor his life. But he said it was not usual for Cæsar's soldiers to take but give mercy, and having said so, fell upon his sword and killed himself.

This love of honour and passion for distinction were inspired into them and cherished in them by Cæsar himself, who, by his unsparing distribution of money and honours, showed them that he did not heap up wealth from the wars for his own luxury, or the gratifying his private pleasures, but that all he received was but a public fund laid by for the reward

was not willingly expose himself, no labour from which he pleaded an exemption.

His contempt of danger was not so much wondered at by his soldiers because they knew how much he coveted honour. But his enduring so much hardship, which he did to all appearance beyond his natural strength, very much astonished them. For he was a spare man, had a soft and white skin, was distempered in the head and subject to an epilepsy, which, it is said, first seized him at Corduba. But he did not make the weakness of his constitution a pretext for his ease, but rather war as the best physic against his ill



tions, whilst, by indefatigable journeys, coarse diet, frequent lodging in the field, and continual laborious exercise, he struggled with his diseases and fortified his body against all attacks.

He slept generally in his chariots or litters, employing even his rest in pursuit of action. In the day he was thus carried to the forts, garrisons, and camps, one servant sitting with him, who used to write down what he dictated as he went, and a soldier attending behind him with his sword drawn. He drove so rapidly that when he first left Rome he arrived at the river Rhone within eight days. He had been an expert rider from his childhood, for it was usual with him to sit with his hands joined together behind his back, and so to put his horse to its full speed. And in this way he disciplined himself so far as to be able to dictate letters from on horseback and to give directions to two who took notes at the same time or as Oppian says to more.

And it is thought that he was the first who contrived means for communicating with friends by cipher, when either press of business, or the large extent of the city, left him no time for a personal conference about matters that required despatch.

How little nice he was in his diet may be seen in the following instance. When at the table of Valerius Leo, who entertained him at supper at Milan, a dish of asparagus was put before him on which his host instead of oil had poured sweet ointment. Caesar partook of it without any disgust, and reprimanded his friends for finding fault with it. For it was enough," said he, "not to eat what you did not like, but he who reflects on another man's want of breeding shows he wants it as much himself."

Another time upon the road he was driven by a storm into a poor man's cottage, where he found but one room and that such as would afford but a mean reception to a single person, and therefore told his companions places of honour should be given up to the greater men, and necessary accommodations to the weaker, and accordingly ordered that Oppian, who was in bad health, should lodge within whilst he and the rest slept under a shed at the door.

His first war in Gaul was against the Helvetians and Tigurini, who having burnt their own towns, twelve in number, and four hundred villages, would have marched forward through that part of Gaul which was included in the Roman province, as the Cimbri and

Teutones formerly had done. Nor were they inferior to these in courage, and in numbers they were equal, being in all three hundred thousand, of which one hundred and ninety thousand were fighting men. Caesar did not engage the Tigurini in person, but Labienus, under his directions, routed them near the river Arar.

The Helvetians surprised Caesar, and unexpectedly set upon him as he was conducting his army to a confederate town. He succeeded, however, in making his retreat into a strong position, where, when he had mustered and marshalled his men, his horse was brought to him upon which he said, "When I have won the battle, I will use my horse for the chase, but at present let us go against the enemy," and accordingly charged them on foot.

After a long and severe combat, he drove the main army out of the field, but found the hardest work at their carnages and ramparts, where not only the men stood and fought but the women also and children defended themselves till they were cut to pieces, inasmuch that the fight was scarcely ended till midnight.

This action, glorious in itself, Caesar crowded with another yet more noble, by gathering in a body all the barbarians that had escaped out of the battle, above one hundred thousand in number, and obliging them to recupe the country which they had deserted and the cities which they had burnt. Thus he did so fear the Germans should pass it and possess themselves of the land whilst it lay uninhabited.

His second war was in defence of the Gauls against the Germans, though some time before he had made Ariovistus their king recognised at Rome as an ally. But they were very insufferable neighbours to those under his government, and it was probable, when occasion offered, they would renounce the present arrangements, and march on to occupy Gaul. But finding his officers timorous and especially those of the young nobility who came along with him in hopes of turning their campaigns with him into a means for their own pleasure or profit, he called them together, and advised them to march off and not run the hazard of a battle against their inclinations, since they had such weak and unmanly feelings, telling them that he would take only the tenth legion and march against the barbarians whom he did not expect to find an enemy more formidable than the Cimbri, nor, he added, should

they find him a general inferior to Marius. Upon this, the tenth legion deputed some of their body to pay him their acknowledgments and thanks, and the other legions blamed their officers, and all, with great vigour and zeal, followed him many days' journey, till they encamped within two hundred furlongs of the enemy.

Ariovistus's courage to some extent was cooled upon their very approach, for never expecting the Romans would attack the Germans, whom he had thought it more likely they would not venture to withstand even in defence of their own subjects, he was the more surprised at Cæsar's conduct, and saw his army to be in consternation. They were still more discouraged by the prophecies of their holy women, who foretell the future by observing the eddies of rivers, and taking signs from the windings and noise of streams, and who now warned them not to engage before the next new moon appeared.

Cæsar having had intimation of this, and seeing the Germans lie still, thought it expedient to attack them whilst they were under

mans with the wealth which those conquests obtained him.

But when he heard that the Belgæ, who were the most powerful of all the Gauls, and inhabited a third part of the country, were revolted, and had got together a great many thousand men in arms, he immediately set out and took his way hither with great expedition, and falling upon the enemy as they were ravaging the Gauls, his allies, he soon defeated and put to flight the largest and least scattered division of them. For though their numbers were great, yet they made but a slender defence, and the marshes and deep rivers were made passable to the Roman foot by the vast quantity of dead bodies.

Of those who revolted, all the tribes that lived near the ocean came over without fighting, and he, therefore, led his army against the Nervii, the fiercest and most warlike people of all in those parts. These live in a country covered with continuous woods, and having lodged their children and property out of the way in the depth of the forest, fell upon Cæsar with a body of sixty thousand men, before he was prepared for them, while he was making

and pursued them for four hundred furlongs, as far as the Rhine, all which space was covered with spoils and bodies of the slain. Ariovistus made shift to pass the Rhine with the small remains of an army, for it is said the number of the slain amounted to eighty thousand.

After this action, Cæsar left his army at their winter quarters in the country of the Sequani, and, in order to attend to affairs at Rome, went into that part of Gaul which lies on the Po, and was part of his province, for the river Rubicon divides Gaul, which is on this side the Alps, from the rest of Italy. There

forced his way through his own men to come up to the barbarians, or had not the tenth legion, when they saw him in danger, run in from the tops of the hills, where they lay, and broken through the enemy's ranks to rescue him, in all probability not a Roman would have been saved.

But now, under the influence of Cæsar's bold example, they fought a battle, as the phrase is, of more than human courage, and yet with their utmost efforts they were not able to drive the enemy out of the field, but cut them down fighting in their defence. For out of sixty thousand men, it is stated that not above five hundred survived the battle, and of four hundred of their senators not above three.

When the Roman senate had received news of this, they voted sacrifices and festivals to the gods, to be strictly observed for the space of fifteen days, a longer space than ever was observed for any victory before. The danger to which they had been exposed by the joint outbreak of such a number of nations was felt to have been great, and the people's fondness for Cæsar gave additional lustre to successes achieved by him.

with present pledges of his kindness in hand, and further hopes for the future.

And during all this time of the war in Gaul, Pompey never observed how Cæsar was on the one hand using the arms of Rome to effect his conquests, and on the other was gaining over and securing to himself the favour of the Ro-

He now, after settling everything in Gaul, came back again, and spent the winter by the Po, in order to carry on the designs he had in hand at Rome. All who were candidates for offices used his assistance, and were supplied with money from him to corrupt the people and buy their votes, in return of which, when they were chosen, they did all things to advance his power. But what was more considerable, the most eminent and powerful men in Rome in great numbers came to visit him at Lucca, Pompey, and Crassus and Appius, the governor of Sardinia and Nepos, the pro-consul of Spain, so that there were in the place at one time one hundred and twenty lictors and more than two hundred senators.

In deliberation here held, it was determined that Pompey and Crassus should be consuls again for the following year that Cæsar should have a fresh supply of money, and that his command should be renewed to him for five years more. It seemed very extravagant to all thinking men that those very persons who had received so much money from Cæsar should persuade the senate to grant him more, as if he were in want. Though in truth it was not so much upon persuasion as compulsion that, with sorrow and groans for their own acts, they passed the measure. Cato was not present, for they had sent him seasonably out of the way into Cyprus; but Favonius, who was a zealous imitator of Cato when he found he could do no good by opposing it, broke out of the house, and loudly declaimed against these proceedings to the people, but none gave him any hearing, some slighting him out of respect to Crassus and Pompey, and the greater part to gratify Cæsar, on whom depended their hopes.

After this, Cæsar returned again to his forces in Gaul, when he found that country involved in a dangerous war, two strong nations of the Germans having lately passed the Rhine to conquer it, one of them called the Usipes, the other the Tenterix.

Of the war with the people, Cæsar himself has given this account in his *Commentaries* that the barbarians, having sent ambassadors to treat with him, did, during the treaty, set upon him in his march by which means with eight hundred men they routed five thousand of his horse, who did not suspect their coming, that afterwards they sent other ambassadors to renew the same fraudulent practices, whom he kept in custody, and led on his army against the barbarians, as judging it more simplicity to

keep faith with those who had so faithlessly broken the terms they had agreed to.

But Tanusius states that when the senate decreed festivals and sacrifices for this victory, Cato declared it to be his opinion that Cæsar ought to be given into the hands of the barbarians, that so the guilt which this breach of faith might otherwise bring upon the state might be expiated by transferring the curse on him, who was the occasion of it.

Of those who passed the Rhine, there were four hundred thousand cut off, those few who escaped were sheltered by the Sugambri, a people of Germany.

Cæsar took hold of this pretence to invade the Germans, being at the same time ambitious of the honour of being the first man that shot pass the Rhine with an army. He carried bridge across it, though it was very wide, at the current at that particular point very full, strong, and violent, bringing down with it waters trunks of trees and other lumber, which much shook and weakened the foundations of his bridge. But he drove great piles of wood into the bottom of the river above the passage to catch and stop these as they floated down, and thus fixing his bridle upon the stream successfully finished his bridge, which no one who saw could believe to be the work but of ten days.

In the passage of his army over it he met with no opposition, the Suevi themselves who are the most warlike people of all Germany, flying with their effects into the deepest and most densely wooded valleys. When he had burnt all the enemy's country, and encouraged those who embraced the Roman interest, he went back into Gaul, after eighteen days' stay in Germany.

But his expedition into Britain was the most famous testimony of his courage. For he was the first who brought a navy into the western ocean, or who sailed into the Atlantic with an army to make war, and by invading an island, the reported extent of which had made its existence a matter of controversy among historians, many of whom questioned whether it were not a mere name and fiction, not a real place, he might be said to have carried the Roman empire beyond the limits of the known world. He passed thither twice from that part of Gaul which lies over against it, and in several battles which he fought did more hurt to the enemy than service to himself, for the islanders were so miserably poor that they had nothing worth being plundered of. When he found himself

unable to put such an end to the war as he wished, he was content to take hostages from the king, and to impose a tribute, and then quitted the island

At his arrival in Gaul, he found letters which lay ready to be conveyed over the water to him from his friends at Rome, announcing his daughter's death, who died in labour of a child by Pompey. Cæsar and Pompey both were much afflicted with her death, nor were their

mother The people took the body of Julia, in spite of the opposition of the tribunes, and carried it into the field of Mars, and there her funeral rites were performed, and there her remains are laid

Cæsar's army was now grown very numerous, so that he was forced to disperse them into various camps for their winter quarters, and he having gone himself to Italy as he used to do, in his absence a general outbreak throughout the whole of Gaul commenced, and large armies marched about the country, and attacked the Roman quarters, and attempted to make themselves masters of the forts where they lay

The greatest and strongest party of the rebels, under the command of Abriorix, cut off Cotta and Titurius with all their men, while a

wounded, and having quite spent themselves by a defence beyond their natural strength. But Cæsar, who was at a great distance, having received the news, quickly got together seven thousand men, and hastened to relieve Cicero. The besiegers were aware of it, and went to meet him, with great confidence that they should easily overpower such a handful of men

Cæsar, to increase their presumption, seemed to avoid fighting, and still marched off, till he found a place conveniently situated for a few to engage against many, where he encamped. He kept his soldiers from making any attack upon the enemy, and commanded them to raise the ramparts higher and barmade the gates, that by show of fear they might heighten the enemy's

This quieted the greater part of the commotions in these parts of Gaul, and Cæsar, in the course of the winter, visited every part of the

furnished him with two out of those under his command, the other was newly raised in the part of Gaul by the Po

But in a while the seeds of war, which had long since been secretly sown and scattered by the most powerful men in those warlike nations, broke forth into the greatest and most dangerous war that was in those parts, both as regards the number of men in the vigour of their youth who were gathered and armed from all quarters, the vast funds of money collected to maintain it, the strength of the towns, and the difficulty of the country where it was carried on. It being winter, the rivers were frozen, the woods covered with snow, and the level country flooded, so that in some places the ways were lost through the depth of the snow, in others, the overflowing of marshes and streams made every kind of passage uncertain. All which difficulties made it seem impracticable for Cæsar to make any attempt upon the insurgents. Many tribes had revolted together, the chief of them being the Arverni and Carnutini, the general who had the supreme command in war was Vercingetorix, whose father the Gauls had put to death on suspicion of his aiming at absolute government

He having disposed his army in several bodies, and set officers over them, drew over to him all the country round about as far as those that lie upon the Arar, and having intelligence of the opposition which Cæsar now experienced at Rome, thought to engage all Gaul in the war. Which if he had done a little later, when Cæsar was taken up with the civil wars, Italy had been put into as great a terror as before it was by the Cimbri

But Cæsar, who above all men was gifted with the faculty of making the right use of ev-

went, and showed the barbarians, by the quickness of his march in such a severe season, that an army was advancing against them which

ravaging the country, reducing their posts, subduing their towns, receiving into his protection those who declared for him Till at last the Edui, who hitherto had styled themselves brethren to the Romans, and had been much honoured by them, declared against him, and joined the rebels, to the great discouragement of his army

Accordingly he removed thence, and passed the country of the Ligones, desiring to reach the territories of the Sequani who were his friends and who lay like a bulwark in front of Italy against the other tribes of Gaul There the enemy came upon him, and surrounded him with many myriads, whom he also was eager to engage, and at last, after some time and with much slaughter, he gained generally a complete victory, though at first he appears to have met with some reverse, and the Aruvens show you a small sword hanging up in a temple, which they say was taken from Cæsar Cæsar saw this afterwards himself, and smiled, and when his friends advised it should be taken down, would not permit it, because he looked upon it as consecrated

After the defeat, a great part of those who had escaped fled with their king into a town called Alesia which Cæsar besieged, though the height of the walls, and number of those who defended them, made it appear impregnable, and meantime, from without the walls, he was assailed by a greater danger than can be expressed For the choice men of Gaul, picked out of each nation, and well armed, came to relieve Alesia, to the number of three hundred thousand, nor were there in the town less than one hundred and seventy thousand

So that Cæsar, being shut up betwixt two such forces, was compelled to protect himself by two walls, one towards the town, the other against the relieving army, as knowing if these forces should join, his affairs would be entirely ruined The danger that he underwent before Alesia justly gained him great honour on many accounts, and gave him an opportunity of showing greater instances of his valour and conduct than any other contest had done

One wonders much how he should be able to engage and defeat so many thousands of men without the town, and not be perceived by them

the women who were in the town, and had from thence seen the Romans at a distance carrying into their camp a great quantity of bucklers, adorned with gold and silver, many breast plates stained with blood, besides cups and tents made in the Gallic fashion So soon did so vast an army dissolve and vanish like a ghost or dream, the greatest part of them being killed upon the spot

Those who were in Alesia, having given themselves and Cæsar much trouble, surrendered at last, and Vercingetorix, who was the chief spring of all the war, putting his best armour on, and adorning his horse, rode out of the gates, and made a turn about Cæsar as he was sitting, then quitting his horse, threw off his armour, and remained quietly sitting at Cæsar's feet until he was led away to be reserved for the triumph.

Cæsar had long ago resolved upon the overthrow of Pompey, as had Pompey, for that matter, upon his Father Crassus, the fear of whom had hitherto kept them in peace, having now been killed in Parthia, if the one of them wished to make himself the greatest man in Rome, he had only to overthrow the other, and if he again wished to prevent his own fall, he had nothing for it but to be beforehand with him whom he feared

Pompey had not been long under any such apprehensions, having till lately despised Cæsar, as thinking it no difficult matter to put down him whom he himself had advanced But Cæsar had entertained this design from the beginning against his rivals, and had retired, like an expert wrestler, to prepare himself apart for the combat Making the Gallic wars his exercise ground, he had at once improved the strength of his soldiery, and had heightened his own glory by his great actions, so that he was looked on as one who might challenge comparison with Pompey

Nor did he let go any of those advantages which were now given him both by Pompey himself and the times, and the all government of Rome, where all who were candidates for offices publicly gave money, and without any shame bribed the people, who, having received their pay, did not contend for their benefactors with their bare suffrages, but with bows, swords, and slings. So that after having many times stained the place of election with blood of men killed upon the spot, they left the city at last without a government at all, to be earned about like a ship without a pilot to steer her, while all who had any wisdom could only be

even they knew not  
heard the cries of the men and lamentations of

thankful if a course of such wild and stormy disorder and madness might end no worse

archy, and that they ought to take that remedy

ceiving his design, prevailed with the senate to make him sole consul, that with the offer of a

treasury.

Upon this Cæsar also sent and petitioned for the consulship and the continuance of his prov-

Comum, who were a colony that Cæsar had lately planted in Gaul, and Marcellus, who was

went back again, to show it to Cæsar

After Marcellus's consulship, Cæsar began to

with which he built the noble court of justice adjoining the Forum, to supply the place of that called the Fulvian

Pompey, alarmed at these preparations, now openly took steps, both by himself and his friends, to have a successor appointed in Cæsar's room, and sent to demand back the soldiers whom he had lent him to carry on the wars in Gaul. Cæsar returned them, and made each soldier a present of two hundred and fifty drachmas. The officer who brought them home to Pompey

his affairs here were in some embarrassment

through the envy of some, and the ill state of

Upon this Pompey grew presumptuous, and neglected all warlike preparations, as fearing no danger, and used no other means against him than mere speeches and votes, for which

this shall "

Yet the demands which Cæsar made had the fairest colours of equity imaginable. For he proposed to lay down his arms, and that Pompey should do the same, and both together should become private men, and each expect a reward of his services from the public. For that those who proposed to disarm him, and at the same time to confirm Pompey in all the power he held, were simply establishing the one in the tyranny which they accused the other of aiming at.

When Curio made these proposals to the people in Cæsar's name, he was loudly applauded, and some threw garlands towards him, and dismissed him as they do successful wrestlers, crowned with flowers. Antony, being tribune, produced a letter sent from Cæsar on

his arms within such a time he should be voted an enemy, and the consuls putting it to the question, whether Pompey should dismiss his soldiers, and again, whether Cæsar should disband his, very few assented to the first, but almost all to the latter. But Antony proposing again, that both should lay down their commissions, all but a very few agreed to it. Scipio was upon this very violent, and Lentulus, the consul, cried aloud, that they had need of arms, and not of suffrages, against a robber, so that the senators for the present adjourned, and appeared in mourning as a mark of their grief for the dissension.

Afterwards there came other letters from Cæsar, which seemed yet more moderate, for he proposed to quit everything else, and only to retain Gaul within the Alps, Illyricum, and

two legions, till he should stand a second time for consul

Cicero, the orator, who was lately returned from Cilicia, endeavoured to reconcile differences, and softened Pompey, who was willing to comply in other things but not to allow him the soldiers. At last Cicero used his persuasions with Cæsar's friends to accept of the provinces and six thousand soldiers only, and so to make up the quarrel. And Pompey was inclined to give way to this, but Lentulus, the consul, would not hearken to it, but drove Antony and Curio out of the senate house with insults, by which he afforded Cæsar the most plausible pretence that could be, and one which he could readily use to inflame the soldiers by showing them two persons of such repute and authority

There were not about him at that time above three hundred horse and five thousand foot for the rest of his army, which was left behind the Alps was to be brought after him by offi

was to make this first step suddenly and so as to astound his enemies with the boldness of it, as it would be easier, he thought, to throw them into consternation by doing what they never anticipated than fairly to conquer them, if he had alarmed them by his preparations

And therefore he commanded his captains and other officers to go only with their swords in their hands, without any other arms and make themselves masters of Ariminum, a large city of Gaul, with as little disturbance and bloodshed as possible. He committed the care of these forces to Hortensius and himself spent

those he had invited to supper, till it began to grow dusk, when he rose from table and made his excuses to the company, begging them to stay till he came back, having already given private directions to a few immediate friends that they should follow him, not all the same way but some one way, some another. He himself got into one of the hired carriages and drove at first an other way, but presently turned towards Ariminum

When he came to the river Rubicon which parts Gaul within the Alps from the rest of Italy, his thoughts began to work now he was just entering upon the danger, and he wavered much in his mind when he considered the greatness of the enterprise into which he was throwing himself. He checked his course and ordered a halt, while he revolved with himself,

he also discussed the matter with his friends who were about him (of which number Aulus Plautius was one), computing how many calamities his passing that river would bring upon mankind, and what a relation of it would be transmitted to posterity. At last, in a sort of passion, casting aside calculation, and abandoning himself to what might come, and using the proverb frequently in their mouths who enter upon dangerous and bold attempts. "The die is cast," with these words he took the river. Once over, he used all expedition possible and before it was day reached Ariminum and took it. It is said that the night before he passed the river he had an impious dream that he was unnaturally familiar with his own mother

As soon as Ariminum was taken, wide gates, so to say, were thrown open, to let in war upon every land alike and sea, and with the limits of the province, the boundaries of the laws were transgressed. Nor would one have thought that, as at other times, the mere men and women fled from one town of Italy to another in their consternation, but that the very towns themselves left their sites and fled for succour to each other

The city of Rome was overrun as it were, with a deluge, by the conflux of people flying in from all the neighbouring places. Magistrates could no longer govern, nor the eloquence of any orator quiet it, it was all but suffering shipwreck by the violence of its own tempestuous agitation. The most vehement contrary passions and impulses were at work everywhere. Nor did those who rejoiced at the prospect of the change altogether conceal their feelings, but when they met, in so great a city they frequently must, with the alarmed and dejected of the other party, they provoked quarrels by their bold expressions of confidence in the event

Pompey, sufficiently disturbed of himself was yet more perplexed by the clamours of others some telling him that he justly suffered for having armed Cæsar against himself and

the government, others blaming him for permitting Cæsar to be insolently used by Lentulus, when he made such ample concessions, and offered such reasonable proposals towards an accommodation Favonius bade him now stamp upon the ground, for once talking big in the senate, he desired them not to trouble themselves about making any preparations for the war, for that he himself, with one stamp of his foot, would fill all Italy with soldiers Yet, still Pompey at that time had more forces than Cæsar, but he was not permitted to pursue his own thoughts, but, being continually disturbed with false reports and alarms, as if the enemy was close upon him and carrying all before him he gave way, and let himself be borne down by the general cry He put forth an edict declaring the city to be in a state of anarchy, and left it with orders that the senate should follow him, and that no one should stay behind who did not prefer tyranny to their country and liberty

The consuls at once fled, without making even the usual sacrifices, so did most of the senators, carrying off their own goods in as much haste as if they had been robbing their neighbours Some, who had formerly much favoured Cæsar's cause, in the prevailing alarm quitted their own sentiments, and without any prospect of good to themselves, were carried along by the common stream It was a melancholy thing to see the city tossed in these tumults, like a ship given up by her pilots, and left to run, as chance guides her, upon any rock in her way Yet, in spite of their sad condition, people still esteemed the place of their exile to be their country for Pompey's sake, and fled from Rome, as if it had been Cæsar's camp Labienus even, who had been one of Cæsar's nearest friends, and his lieutenant, and who had fought by him zealously in the Gallic wars, now deserted him and went over to Pompey

Cæsar sent all his money and equipage after him, and then sat down before Corfinium, which was garrisoned with thirty cohorts under the command of Domitius He, in despair of maintaining the defence, requested a physician whom he had among his friends

At the utmost clemency towards those he took prisoners, he lamented his misfortune, and blamed the hastiness of his resolution His physician consoled him by informing him that he had

Rome quieted those who were there, and some who had fled thence returned

Cæsar took into his army Domitius's soldiers, as he did all those whom he found in any town enlisted for Pompey's service Being now strong and formidable enough, he advanced against Pompey himself, who did not stay to receive him, but fled to Brundisium, having sent the consuls before with a body of troops to Dyrrhachium Soon after, upon Cæsar's approach, he set to sea, as shall be more particularly related in his Life Cæsar would have immediately pursued him, but wanted shipping, and therefore went back to Rome, having made himself master of all Italy without bloodshed in the space of sixty days

When he came thither, he found the city more quiet than he expected, and many senators present, to whom he addressed himself with courtesy and deference, desiring them to send to Pompey about any reasonable accommodations towards a peace But nobody complied with this proposal, whether out of fear of

would have hindered him from taking money out of the public treasury, and adduced some laws against it, Cæsar replied that arms and laws had each their own time, 'If what I do displeases you, leave the place, war allows no free talking When I have laid down my arms, and made peace, come back and make what speeches you please And this,' he added, 'I tell you in diminution of my own just right, as indeed you and all others who have appeared against me and are now in my power may be treated as I please' Having said this to Metellus, he went to the doors of the treasury, and

young man, is more disagreeable for me to say than to do These words made Metellus withdraw for fear, and obtained speedy execution henceforth for all orders that Cæsar gave for securing necessities for the war



He was now proceeding to Spain, with the determination of first crushing Afranius and Varro, Pompey's lieutenants, and making himself master of the armies and provinces under them, that he might then more securely advance against Pompey, when he had no enemy left behind him. In this expedition his person was often in danger from ambuscades, and his army by want of provisions, yet he did not desist from pursuing the enemy, provoking them to fight, and hemming them with his fortifications, till by main force he made himself master of their camps and their forces. Only the generals got off, and fled to Pompey.

When Cæsar came back to Rome, Piso, his father-in-law, advised him to send men to Pompey to treat of a peace, but Isauricus, to ingratiate himself with Cæsar, spoke against it.

After this being created dictator by the senate, he called home the exiles, and gave back their rights as citizens to the children of those who had suffered under Sulla, he relieved the debtors by an act remitting some part of the interest on their debts, and passed some other measures of the same sort, but not many. For within eleven days he resigned his dictatorship, and having declared himself consul, with Servilius Isauricus, hastened again to the war.

He marched so fast that he left all his army behind him, except six hundred chosen horse and five legions, with which he put to sea in the very middle of winter, about the beginning of the month of January (which corresponds pretty nearly with the Athenian month Poseideon), and having passed the Ionian Sea, took Onicum and Apollonia, and then sent back the ships to Brundisium, to bring over the soldiers who were left behind in the march.

They, while yet on the march, their bodies now no longer in the full vigour of youth, and they themselves weary with such a multitude of wars, could not but exclaim against Cæsar, "When at last, and where will this Cæsar let us be quiet? He carries us from place to place, and uses us as if we were not to be worn out, and had no sense of labour. Even our iron itself is spent by blows, and we ought to have some pity on our bucklers and breastplates, which have been used so long. Our wounds, if nothing else, should make him see that we are mortal men whom he commands, subject to the same pains and sufferings as other human beings. The gods themselves cannot force us to pursue, but flying from us."

talked as they marched leisurely towards Brundisium.

But when they came thither, and found Cæsar gone off before them, their feelings changed, and they blamed themselves as traitors to their general. They now railed at their officers for marching so slowly, and placing themselves on the heights overlooking the sea towards Epirus, they kept watch to see if they could espy the vessels which were to transport them to Cæsar.

He in the meantime was posted in Apollonia, but had not an army with him able to fight the enemy, the forces from Brundisium being so long in coming, which put him to great suspense and embarrassment what to do. At last he resolved upon a most hazardous experiment, and embarked, without any one's knowledge, in a boat of twelve oars, to cross over to Brundisium, though the sea was at that time covered with a vast fleet of the enemy. He got on board in the night time, in the dress of a slave, and throwing himself down like a person of no consequence, lay along at the bottom of the vessel. The river Anius was to carry them down to sea, and there used to blow a gentle gale every morning from the land which made it calm at the mouth of the river by driving the waves forward; but this night there had blown a strong wind from the sea, which overpowered that from the land, so that where the river met the influx of the sea water and the opposition of the waves it was extremely rough and angry, and the current was beaten back with such a violent swell that the master of the boat could not make good his passage, but ordered his sailors to tack about and return.

Cæsar, upon this, discovered himself and taking the man by the hand, who was surprised to see him there, said, "Go on, my friend, and fear nothing, you carry Cæsar and his fortune in your boat." The mariners, when they heard that, forgot the storm, and laying all their strength to their oars, did what they could to force their way down the river. But when it was to no purpose, and the vessel now took in much water, Cæsar finding himself in such danger in the very mouth of the river, much against his will permitted the master to turn back. When he was come to land, his soldiers ran to him in a multitude, reproaching him for what he had done, and indignant that he should think himself not strong enough to get a victory by their sole assistance, but must disturb himself, and expose his life for those who

were absent, as if he could not trust those who were with him.

himself was at the beginning but ill supplied, and before the end was extremely pinched for want of necessaries, so that his soldiers were forced to dig up a kind of root which grew

the fierceness and hardness of their enemies, whom they looked upon as a sort of wild beasts.

There were continual skirmishes about Pompey's outworks, in all which Cæsar had the better, except one, when his men were forced to fly in such a manner that he had like to have lost his camp. For Pompey made such a vigorous sally on them that not a man stood his ground, the trenches were filled with the slaughter, many fell upon their own ramparts and bulwarks, whither they were driven in flight by the enemy. Cæsar met them and would have turned them back.

his soldiers, a big and strong man, that was flying by him, he bade him stand and face about, but the fellow, full of apprehensions from the danger he was in, laid hold of his sword as if

nothing stroke to that great success, but retreated after he had driven the routed enemy within their camp, Cæsar, upon seeing his withdrawal, said to his friends, "The victory to-day had been on the enemies' side if they had had a general who knew how to gain it."

When he was retired into his tent, he laid himself down to sleep, but spent that night as miserable as ever he did any, in perplexity and consideration with himself, coming to the con-

clusion that he had conducted the war amiss.

he was in fact rather besieged by the want of necessaries, than besieging others with his arms. Being thus distracted in his thoughts

fire to hasten and pursue Cæsar, whom they

his men, though they had great experience, and showed an irresistible courage in all engagements, yet by their frequent marches,

their bodies less fit for labour, and their courage, also, beginning to give way with the failure of their strength. Besides, it was said that an infectious disease, occasioned by their irregular diet, was prevailing in Cæsar's army, and what was of greatest moment, he was neither furnished with money nor provisions, so that in a little time he must needs fall of himself.

For these reasons Pompey had no mind to fight him, but was thanked for it by none but Cato, who said and did

king of kings, as if he were in no hurry to lay down his sovereign authority, but was pleased to see so many commanders attending on him, and paying their attendance at his tent. Favonius, who affected Cato's free way of speaking his mind, complained bitterly that they should eat no figs even this year at Tusculum,

because of Pompey's love of command Afranius, who was lately returned out of Spain, and, on account of his ill success there, laboured under the suspicion of having been bribed to betray the army, asked why they did not fight this purchaser of provinces Pompey was driven, against his own will, by this kind of language, into offering battle, and proceeded to follow Cæsar.

Cæsar had found great difficulties in his march, for no country would supply him with provisions, his reputation being very much fallen since his late defeat. But after he took Gomphi, a town of Thessaly, he not only found provisions for his army but physic too. For there they met with plenty of wine, which they took very freely, and heated with this, sporting and revelling on their march in bacchanalian fashion they shook off the disease, and their whole constitution was relieved and changed into another habit.

When the two armies were come into Pharsalia and both encamped there, Pompey's thoughts ran the same way as they had done before against fighting and the more because of some unlucky presages and a vision he had in a dream. But those who were about him were so confident of success, that Domitius, and Spinther and Scipio as if they had already conquered quarrelled which should succeed Cæsar in the pontificate. And many sent to Rome to take houses fit to accommodate consuls and prætors as being sure of entering upon those offices as soon as the battle was over. The cavalry especially were obstinate for fighting, being splendidly armed and bravely mounted, and valuing themselves upon the fine horses they kept and upon their own handsome persons as also upon the advantage of their numbers for they were five thousand against one thousand of Cæsar's. Nor were the numbers of the infantry less disproportionate, there being forty five thousand of Pompey's against twenty two thousand of the enemy.

Cæsar collecting his soldiers together told them that Cornificius was coming up to them with two legions, and that fifteen cohorts more under Calenus were posted at Megara and Athens. he then asked them whether they would stay till these joined them, or would hazard the battle by themselves. They all cried out to him not to wait, but on the contrary to do whatever he could to bring about an engagement as soon as possible.

When he sacrificed to the gods for the lustration of his army, upon the death of the first

victim the augur told him within three days he should come to a decisive action. Cæsar asked him whether he saw anything in the entrails which promised a happy event. "That," said the priest, "you can best answer yourself, for the gods signify a great alteration from the present posture of affairs. If, therefore, you think yourself well off now, expect worse for tune, if unhappy, hope for better."

The night before the battle, as he walked the rounds about midnight, there was a light seen in the heavens, very bright and flaming, which seemed to pass over Cæsar's camp and fall into Pompey's. And when Cæsar's soldiers came to relieve the watch in the morning they perceived a panic disorder among the enemies. However, he did not expect to fight that day, but set about raising his camp with the intention of marching towards Scotussa.

But when the tents were now taken down his scouts rode up to him, and told him the enemy would give him battle. With this news he was extremely pleased, and having performed his devotions to the gods, set his army in battle array, dividing them into three bodies. Over the middlemost he placed Domitius Calvinus. Antony commanded the left wing and he himself the right, being resolved to fight at the head of the tenth legion. But when he saw the enemy's cavalry taking position against him, being struck with their fine appearance and their number, he gave private orders that six cohorts from the rear of the army should come round and join him, whom he posted behind the right wing, and instructed them what they should do when the enemy's horse came to charge.

On the other side, Pompey commanded the right wing, Domitius the left, and Scipio, Pompey's father in law, the centre. The whole weight of the cavalry was collected on the left wing, with the intent that they should outflank the right wing of the enemy, and rout that part where the general himself commanded. For they thought no phalanx of infantry could be solid enough to sustain such a shock, but that they must necessarily be broken and shattered all to pieces upon the onset of so immense a force of cavalry.

When they were ready on both sides to give the signal for battle, Pompey commanded his foot, who were in the front, to stand their ground, and without breaking their order, receive, quietly, the enemy's first attack, till they came within javelin's cast. Cæsar, in this retreat also, blames Pompey's generalship, as if he had

not been aware how the first encounter, when made with an impetus and upon the run, gives weight and force to the strokes, and fires the men's spirits into a flame, which the general concurrence fans to full heat

He himself was just putting the troops into motion and advancing to the action, when he found one of his captains, a trusty and experienced soldier, encouraging his men to exert their utmost Cæsar called him by his name, and said, "What hopes, Caius Crassinus, and what grounds for encouragement?" Crassinus stretched out his hand and cried in a loud voice, 'We shall conquer nobly, Cæsar, and I this day will deserve your praises, either alive or dead' So he said, and was the first man to run in upon the enemy, followed by the hundred and twenty soldiers about him, and breaking through the first rank, still pressed on for wards with much slaughter of the enemy, till at last he was struck back by the wound of a sword, which went in at his mouth with such force that it came out at his neck behind

Whilst the foot was thus sharply engaged in the main battle, on the flank Pompey's horse rode up confidently, and opened their ranks very wide, that they might surround the right

nor strike at the thighs and legs, as they usually did in close battle, but aimed at their faces For thus Cæsar had instructed them, in hopes that young gentlemen, who had not known much

of such blows, and not care for hazarding both a danger at present and a blemish for the future And so it proved, for they were so far from bearing the stroke of the javelins, that they could not stand the sight of them, but turned about, and covered their faces to secure them

Once in disorder, presently they turned about to fly, and so most shamefully ruined all For those who had beat them back at once out flanked them

god had deprived of his senses, retired to his tent without speaking a word and there sat to expect the event, till the whole army was

routed and the enemy appeared upon the works which were thrown up before the camp, where they closely engaged with his men who were posted there to defend it Then first he seemed to have recovered his senses, and uttering, it is said, only these words, 'What, into the camp too?' he laid aside his general's habit, and putting on such clothes as might best favour his flight, stole off What fortune he met with afterwards, how he took shelter in Egypt, and was murdered there, we tell you in his Life

Cæsar, when he came to view Pompey's camp, and saw some of his opponents dead upon the ground, others dying said, with a groan, 'This they would have, they brought me to this necessity I, Caius Cæsar, after succeeding in so many wars, had been condemned had I dismissed my army' These words, Pollio says, Cæsar spoke in Latin at that time, and that he himself wrote them in Greek, adding, that those who were killed at the taking of the camp were most of them servants, and that not above six thousand soldiers fell Cæsar incorporated most of the foot whom he took prisoners with his own legions, and gave a free pardon to many of the distinguished persons, and amongst the rest to Brutus, who afterwards killed him He did not immediately appear after the battle was over, which put Cæsar, it is said, into great anxiety for him, nor was his pleasure less when he saw him present himself alive

up near the pedestal of this statue In the city of Padua, one Caius Cornelius, who had the

that very day when the battle was fought And first, as Livy tells us, he pointed out the time of the fight, and said to those who were by him that just then the battle was begun and the men engaged When he looked a second time, and observed the omens, he leaped up as if he had been inspired, and cried out, 'Cæsar, you are victorious' This much surprised the standers by, but he took the garland which he had on from his head, and swore he would never wear it again till the events should give

authority to his art This Lavy positively states for a truth

Cæsar, as a memorial of his victory, gave the Thessalians their freedom and then went in pursuit of Pompey When he was come into Asia, to gratify Theopompus, the author of the collection of fables, he enfranchised the Cnidiæns, and remitted one third of their tribute to all the people of the province of Asia When he came to Alexandria, where Pompey was already murdered, he would not look upon Theodorus, who presented him with his head, but taking only his signet, shed tears Those of Pompey's friends who had been arrested by the King of Egypt, as they were wandering in those parts, he relieved, and offered them his own friendship In his letter to his friends at Rome, he told them that the greatest and most signal pleasure his victory had given him was to be able continually to save the lives of fellow citizens who had fought against him

As to the war in Egypt, some say it was at once dangerous and dishonourable, and no ways necessary, but occasioned only by his passion for Cleopatra Others blame the ministers of the king, and especially the eunuch Pothinus, who was the chief favourite and had lately killed Pompey, he had banished Cleopatra, and was now secretly plotting Cæsar's destruction (to prevent which, Cæsar from that time began to sit up whole nights under pretence of drinking for the security of his person), while openly he was intolerable in his affronts to Cæsar, both by his words and actions For when Cæsar's soldiers had musty and unwhole some corn measured out to them, Pothinus told them they must be content with it since they were fed at another's cost

He ordered that his table should be served with wooden and earthen dishes, and said Cæsar had carried off all the gold and silver plate, under pretence of arrears of debt For the present king's father owed Cæsar one thousand seven hundred and fifty myriads of money Cæsar had formerly remitted to his children the rest, but thought fit to demand the thousand myriads at that time to maintain his army Pothinus told him that he had better go now and attend to his other affairs of greater consequence, and that he should receive his money at another time with thanks Cæsar replied that he did not want Egyptians to be his counsellors, and soon after privately sent for Cleopatra from her retirement

She took a small boat, and one only of her confidants, Apollodorus, the Sicilian, along

with her, and in the dusk of the evening landed near the palace She was at a loss how to get in undiscovered, till she thought of putting herself into the coverlet of a bed and lying at length, whilst Apollodorus tied up the bedding and carried it on his back through the gates to Cæsar's apartment Cæsar was first captivated by this proof of Cleopatra's bold wit, and was afterwards so overcome by the charm of her society that he made a reconciliation between her and her brother, on condition that she should rule as his colleague in the kingdom.

A festival was kept to celebrate this reconciliation, where Cæsar's barber, a busy listening fellow, whose excessive timidity made him inquisitive into everything, discovered that there was a plot carrying on against Cæsar by Achilles, general of the king's forces, and Pothinus, the eunuch Cæsar, upon the first intelligence of it, set a guard upon the hall where the feast was kept and killed Pothinus

Achilles escaped to the army, and raised a troublesome and embarrassing war against Cæsar, which it was not easy for him to manage with his few soldiers against so powerful a city and so large an army The first difficulty he met with was want of water, for the enemies had turned the canals Another was, when the enemy endeavoured to cut off his communication by sea, he was forced to divert that danger by setting fire to his own ships, which, after burning the docks, thence spread on and destroyed the great library A third was when in an engagement near Pharos, he leaped from the mole into a small boat to assist his soldiers who were in danger, and when the Egyptians pressed him on every side, he threw himself into the sea, and with much difficulty swam off This was the time when, according to the story he had a number of manuscripts in his hand, which, though he was continually dived at, and forced to keep his head often under water yet he did not let go, but held them up safe from wetting in one hand, whilst he swam with the other His boat, in the meantime was quickly sunk At last, the king having gone off to Achilles and his party, Cæsar engaged and conquered them Many fell in that battle and the king himself was never seen after Upon this, he left Cleopatra Queen of Egypt, who soon after had a son by him, whom the Alexandrians called Cæsarion, and then departed for Syria

Thence he passed to Asia where he heard that Domitius was beaten by Pharnaces, son of Mithridates, and had fled out of Pontus with

a handful of men, and that Pharnaces pursued

of the Africani, and his name Scipio Sallutio. This man Cæsar (whether in raillery to ridicule Scipio, who commanded the enemy, or seriously to bring over the omen to his side, it

marched against him with three legions, fought him near Zela, drove him out of Pontus, and totally defeated his army. When he gave Amantius, a friend of his at Rome, an account of this action, to express the promptness and rapidity of it he used three words, 'I came, saw, and conquered', which in Latin, having all the same cadence, carry with them a very suitable air of brevity.

Hence he crossed into Italy, and came to Rome at the end of that year, for which he had been a second time chosen dictator, though that office had never before lasted a whole year, and was elected consul for the next. He was ill spoken of, because upon a mutiny of some soldiers, who killed Cosconius and Galba, who had been prætors, he gave them only the slight reprimand of calling them *Citizens* instead of *Fellow-Soldiers* and afterwards assigned to each man a thousand drachmas, besides a share of lands in Italy. He was also reflected on for Dolabella's extravagance, Amantius's covetousness, Antony's debauchery, and Cornilius's profuseness, who pulled down Pompey's house and rebuilt it, as not magnificent enough, for the Romans were much displeased with all these. But Cæsar, for the prosecution of his own scheme of government, though he knew their characters and disapproved them, was forced to make use of those who would serve him.

After the battle of Pharsalia, Cato and Scipio

stayed about the winter solstice, and to remove from his officers' minds all hopes of delay there, encamped by the sea shore, and as soon as ever he had a fair wind, put to sea with three thousand foot and a few horse. When he had landed them, he went back secretly, under some apprehensions for the larger part of his army, but met them upon the sea, and brought them all to the same camp.

There he was informed that the enemies relied much upon an ancient oracle, that the family of the Scipios should be always victorious in Africa. There was in his army a man, other wise mean and contemptible, but of the house

which he washed thoroughly to take off its saltiness, and mixed with a little grass to give it a more agreeable taste. The Numidians, in great numbers, and well horsed whenever he went, came up and commanded the country.

Cæsar's cavalry, being one day unemployed, diverted themselves with seeing an African, who entertained them with dancing, and at the same time played upon the pipe to admiration. They were so taken with this, that they alighted, and gave their horses to some boys, when on a sudden the enemy surrounded them, killed some, pursued the rest, and fell in with them into their camp and had not Cæsar himself and Asinius Pollio come to their assistance, and put a stop to their flight, the war had been then at an end. In another engagement, also, the enemy had again the better, when Cæsar, it is said, seized a standard bearer, who was running away, by the neck, and forcing him to face about, said, 'Look, that is the way to the enemy.'

Scipio, flushed with this success at first, had a mind to come to one decisive action. He therefore left Afranius and Juba in two distinct bodies not far distant and marched himself towards Thapsus, where he proceeded to build a fortified camp above a lake, to serve as a centre point for their operations, and also as a place of refuge. Whilst Scipio was thus employed, Cæsar with incredible despatch made his way through thick woods, and a country supposed to be impassable, cut off one part of the enemy and attacked another in the front. Having routed these, he followed up his op-

give of that fight.

Others say he was not in the action, but that he was taken with his usual distemper.

he was setting his army in order. He perceived the approaches of it, and before it had too far disordered his senses, when he was already be-

dignity that were taken after the fight, several Cæsar put to death, others anticipated him by killing themselves.

Cato had undertaken to defend Utica, and for that reason was not in the battle. The de-

grudge you your death, as you grudged me the honour of saving your life. Yet the discourse he wrote against Cato after his death is no great sign of his kindness, or that he was inclined to be reconciled to him. For how is it probable that he would have been tender of his life when he was so bitter against his memory? But from his clemency to Cicero, Brutus, and many others who fought against him, it may be divined that Cæsar's book was not written so much out of animosity to Cato as in his own vindication. Cicero had written an encomium upon Cato, and called it by his name. A composition by so great a master upon so excellent a subject was sure to be in every one's hands. This touched Cæsar, who looked upon

could be said in his derogation. The two compositions, like Cato and Cæsar themselves, have each of them their several admirers.

Cæsar, upon his return to Rome, did not

sand attic bushels of corn and three million pounds' weight of oil. He then led th--

It was professed, whose little son was then carried in the triumph, the happiest captive that ever was, who, from a barbarian Numidian, came by this means to obtain a place among the most learned historians of Greece.

After the triumphs, he distributed rewards to his soldiers, and treated the people with feasting and shows. He entertained the whole people together at one feast, where twenty two

though she had been long since dead, when these shows were over, an account was taken of the people who, from three hundred and twenty thousand, were now reduced to one hundred and fifty thousand. So great a waste had the civil war made in Rome alone, not to mention what the other parts of Italy and the provinces suffered.

He was now chosen a fourth time consul and went into Spain against Pompey's sons. They were but young, yet had gathered together a very numerous army, and showed they had courage and conduct to command it, so that Cæsar was in extreme danger. The great battle was near the town of Munda, in which Cæsar, seeing his men hard pressed, and making but a weak resistance, ran through the ranks among the soldiers, and crying out, asked them whether they were not ashamed to deliver him into the hands of boys. At last, with great difficulty, and the best efforts he could make, he forced back the enemy, killing thirty

often fought for victory, but this was the last time he had ever fought for life. This battle was won on the feast of Bacchus, the very day in which Pompey, four years before, had set out for the war. The younger of Pompey's sons escaped, but Didius, some days after the fight, brought the head of the elder to Cæsar. This was the last war he was engaged in.

The triumph which he celebrated for this victory displeased the Romans beyond anything, for he had not defeated foreign generals or barbarian kings, but had destroyed the child

had never sent letters or messengers to announce any victory over his fellow-citizens, but had seemed rather to be ashamed of the act, than to expect honour from it.

Nevertheless his countrymen, conceding all to his fortune, and accepting the lot, yet the hope that the government of a single person would give them time to breathe after so many civil wars and calamities, made him dictator

for life. This was indeed a tyranny avowed, since his power now was not only absolute, but perpetual, too. Cicero made the first proposals

plots he had done did not now serve as an inducement to him to sit still and reap the fruit

moderate sort of men, by the pretensions and extravagance of the titles which they decreed him. His enemies, too, are thought to have had some share in this, as well as his flatterers. It gave them advantage against him, and would be their justification for any attempt they should make upon him, for since the civil wars were ended he had nothing else that he could be charged with.

And they had good reason to decree a temple to Clemency, in token of their thanks for the mild use he made of his victory. For he not only pardoned many of those who fought against him, but, further, to some gave honours and offices, as particularly to Brutus and Cassius, who both of them were prætors. Pom-

hear of it, but said it was better to suffer death once than always to live in fear of it. He looked upon the affections of the people to be the best and surest guard, and entertained them again with public feasting and general distributions of corn, and to gratify his army, he sent out colonies to several places, of which the most remarkable were Carthage and Corinth, which as before they had been ruined at the same time, so now were restored and repopled together.

As for the men of high rank, he promised to some of them future consulships and prætorships, some he consoled with other offices and honours, and to all held out hopes of favour by the solicitude he showed to rule with the general good will, insomuch that upon the death of Maximus one day before his consulship was ended, he made Caninius Revilus consul for that day. And when many went to pay the usual compliments and attentions to the new consul, 'Let us make haste,' said Cicero, 'lest the man be gone out of his office before we come.'

Cæsar was born to do great things, and had a passion after honour, and the many noble ex-

glory, as at the present were all spent. It was

In pursuit of these thoughts, he resolved to make war upon the Parthians, and when he had subdued them, to pass through Hyrcania, thence to march along by the Caspian Sea to Mount Caucasus, and so on about Pontus, till he came into Scythia, then to overrun all the countries bordering upon Germany, and Germany itself, and so to return through Gaul into Italy, after completing the whole circle of his intended empire, and bounding it on every side by the ocean.

While preparations were making for this expedition, he proposed to dig through the isthmus on which Corinth stands, and appointed Anienus to superintend the work. He had also a design of diverting the Tiber, and carrying it by a deep channel directly from Rome to Circei, and so into the sea near Tarracina, that there might be a safe and easy passage for all merchants who traded to Rome. Besides this, he intended to drain all the marshes by Pomertium and Setia, and gain ground enough from the water to employ many thousands of men in tillage. He proposed further to make great mounds on the shore nearest Rome, to hinder the sea from breaking in upon the land, to clear the coast at Ostia of all the hidden rocks and shoals that made it unsafe for shipping, and to form ports and harbours fit to receive the large number of vessels that would frequent them.

These things were designed without being carried into effect, but his reformation of the

tion, and proved of very great use. For it was not only in ancient time that the Romans had wanted a certain rule to make the revolutions of their months fall in with the course of the year, so that their festivals and solemn days for sacrifice were removed by little and little, till at last they came to be kept at seasons quite the contrary to what was at first intended, but even at this time the people had no way of computing the solar year, only the priests could say the time, and they, at their pleasure,



without giving any notice, slipped in the intercalary month, which they called Mercedonius Numa was the first who put in this month, but his expedient was but a poor one and quite inadequate to correct all the errors that arose in the returns of the annual cycles, as we have shown in his Life

Cæsar called in the best philosophers and mathematicians of his time to settle the point, and out of the systems he had before him formed a new and more exact method of correcting the calendar, which the Romans use to this day, and seem to succeed better than any nation in avoiding the errors occasioned by the inequality of the cycles Yet even this gave offence to those who looked with an evil eye on his position, and felt oppressed by his power Cicero the orator, when some one in his company chanced to say the next morning Lyra would rise, replied, "Yes, in accordance with the edict," ■ if even this were a matter of compulsion

But that which brought upon him the most apparent and mortal hatred was his desire of being king, which gave the common people the first occasion to quarrel with him, and proved the most specious pretence to those who had been his secret enemies all along Those who would have procured him that title gave it out that it was foretold in the Sibyl's books that the Romans should conquer the

Parthians, but the first

contented.

Another time, when the senate had conferred on him some extravagant honours, he

ordered the crown to be carried into the

but the commonalty too, as if they thought the affront upon the senate equally reflected upon the whole republic, so that all who could decently leave him went off, looking much dis-  
together at o

Cæsar, perceiving the false step he had made, immediately retired home; and laying his throat bare, told his friends that he was ready to offer this to any one who would give the stroke. But afterwards he made the malady from which he suffered the excuse for his sitting, saying that those who are attacked by it lose their presence of mind if they talk much standing; that they presently grow giddy, fall into convulsions, and quite lose their reason But this was not the reality, for he would willingly have stood up in the senate, had not Cornelius Balbus, one of his friends, or rather flatterers, hindered him. "Will you not remember," said he, "you are Cæsar, and claim the honour which is due to your merit?"

He gave a fresh occasion of resentment by his affront to the tribunes The Lupercalia were then celebrated, a feast at the first institution belonging, as some writers say, to the shepherds, and having some connection with the Arcadian Lycaæ Many young noblemen and magistrates run up and down the city with their upper garments off, striking all they meet with thongs of hide, by way of sport, and many women, even of the highest rank, place themselves in the way, and hold out their hands to the lash, as boys in a school do to the master, out of a belief that it procures an easy labour to those who are with child, and makes those conceive who are barren Cæsar, dressed in a triumphal robe, seated himself in a golden chair at the rostra to view this ceremony

Antony, as consul, was one of those who ran this course, and when he came into the Forum, and the people made way for him, he went up and reached to Cæsar a diadem wreathed with laurel Upon this there was a shout, but only a slight one, made by the few who were planted there for that purpose, but when Cæsar refused it, there was universal ap-  
ol a the alone and after very few, and

ordered the crown to be carried into the  
tol

Cæsar's statues were afterwards found with royal diadems on their heads Flavius and  
to the people went pre

ed them with acclamations, and called them by the name of Brutus, because Brutus was the first who ended the succession of kings, and transferred the power which before was lodged

in one man into the hands of the senate and

Fate, however, is to all appearance more un-

men more than once the names of Brutus and

This made the multitude turn their thoughts to Marcus Brutus, who, by his father's side, was thought to be descended from that first Brutus, and by his mother's side from the Scrvili, another noble family, being besides nephew and son in law to Cato. But the honours and favours he had received from Cæsar took off the edge from the desires he might himself have felt for overthrowing the new monarchy. For he had not only been pardoned himself after Pompey's defeat at Pharsalia and had procured the same grace for many of his friends, but was one in whom Cæsar had a particular confidence.

He had at that time the most honourable prætorship for the year, and was named for the consulship four years after, being preferred before Cassius his competitor. Upon the question as to the choice, Cæsar, it is related, said that Cassius had the fairer pretensions, but that he could not pass by Brutus. Nor would he afterwards listen to some who spoke against Brutus, when the conspiracy against him was already afoot but laying his hand on his body, said to the informers, 'Brutus will wait for this skin of mine intimating that he was worthy to bear rule on account of his virtue, but would

person to effect it, did not venture to speak with him, but in the night time laid papers about his chair of state, where he used to sit and determine causes, with such sentences in them as, 'You are asleep, Brutus,' 'You are no longer Brutus.' Cassius, when he perceived his ambition a little raised upon this, was more instant than before to work him yet further, having himself a private grudge against Cæsar for most reasons that we have mentioned in the Life of Brutus.

Nor was Cæsar without suspicions of him, and said once to his friends, 'What do you think Cassius is aiming at? I don't like him, he looks so pale.' And when it was told him that Antony and Dolabella were in a plot against him, he said he did not fear such fat, luxurious men, but rather the pale, lean fellows, meaning Cassius and Brutus.

were seen, looking as if they were heated through with fire, contending with each other, that a quantity of flame issued from the hand of a soldier's servant, so that they who saw it thought he must be burnt, but that after all he had no hurt. As Cæsar was sacrificing, the victim's heart was missing, a very bad omen, because no living creature can subsist without a heart. One finds it also related by many that a soothsayer bade him prepare for some great danger on the Ides of March. When this day was come, Cæsar, as he went to the senate, met this soothsayer, and said to him by way of rail lery, 'The Ides of March are come,' who answered him calmly, 'Yes, they are come, but they are not past.' The day before his assassination he supped with Marcus Lepidus, and as he was signing some letters according to his custom, as he reclined at table, there arose a question what sort of death was the best. At which he immediately, before any one could speak, said, 'A sudden one.'

After this, as he was in bed with his wife, all the doors and windows of the house flew open together, he was startled at the noise and the light which broke into the room, and sat up in his bed, where by the moonshine he perceived Calpurnia fast asleep, but heard her utter in her dream some indistinct words and inarticulate groans. She fancied at that time she was weeping over Cæsar, and holding him butchered in her arms. Others say this was not her dream, but that she dreamed that a pinacle, which the senate, as Livy relates, had ordered to be raised on Cæsar's house by way of ornament and grandeur, was tumbling down, which was the occasion of her tears and ejaculations. When it was day, she begged of Cæsar, if it were possible, not to stir out, but

some suspicion and fears, for he never before discovered any womanish superstition in Calpurnia, whom he now saw in such great alarm. Upon the report which the priests made

that they had killed several sacrifices.

nevertheless was engaged in the conspiracy with the other Brutus and Cassius, fearing lest if Cæsar should put off the senate to another day the business might get wind, spoke scoffingly and in mockery of the diviners and blamed Cæsar for giving the senate so far an occasion of saying he had put a slight upon them, for that they were met upon his summons, and were ready to vote unanimously that he should be declared king of all the provinces out of Italy, and might wear a diadem in any other place but Italy, by sea or land. If any one should be sent to tell them they might

not arbitrary and tyrannical? But if he was possessed so far as to think this day unfortunate, yet it were more decent to go himself to the senate, and to adjourn it in his own person.

Brutus, as he spoke these words, took Cæsar by the hand, and conducted him forth. He was not gone far from the door, when a servant of some other person's made towards him but not being able to come up to him, on account of the crowd of those who pressed about him, he made his way into the house, and committed himself to Calpurnia, begging of her to secure him till Cæsar returned, because he had matters of great importance to communicate to him.

Artemidorus, a Cnidian, a teacher of Greek logic, and by that means so far acquainted with Brutus and his friends as to have got into the secret, brought Cæsar in a small written memorial the heads of what he had to depose. He had observed that Cæsar, as he received any papers presently gave them to the servants who attended on him, and therefore came as near to him as he could, and said,

Read this, Cæsar, alone, and quickly, for it contains matter of great importance which nearly concerns you. Cæsar received it, and tried several times to read it, but was still hindered by the crowd of those who came to speak to him. However, he kept it in his hand by it self till he came into the senate. Some say it

was something of a supernatural influence which guided the action and ordered v to that particular place. Cassius just before the act is

But this occasion, and the instant danger carried him away out of all his reasonings and filled him for the time with a sort of inspiration. As for Antony, who was firm to Cæsar and a strong man, Brutus Albinus kept him outside the house, and delayed him with a long conversation contrived on purpose.

When Cæsar entered, the senate stood up to show their respect to him and of Brutus's confederates, some came about his chair and stood behind it, others met him, pretending to add their petitions to those of Tillius Cimbber, in behalf of his brother who was in exile and

proach them severely for their unpopularity, when Tillius, laying hold of his robe with both his hands, pulled it down from his neck, which was the signal for the assault.

Casca gave him the first cut in the neck, which was not mortal nor dangerous as common of such a

hand upon the dagger and kept now of it. And both of them at the same time cried out. That received the blow in Latin, 'Vile Casca, what does this mean?' and he then gave it, in Greek, to his brother, 'Brother, help!

Upon this first onset, those who were not privy to the design were astonished and their horror and amazement at what they saw were so great that they durst not flee, nor assist Cæsar, nor so much as speak a word. But those who came prepared for the business encircled him on every side, with their naked daggers in their hands. Which way soever he looked he met with blows, and saw their swords levelled

at his face and eyes, and was encompassed, like a wild beast in the toils, on every side

For it had been agreed they should each of them make a thrust at him, and flesh them selves with his blood, for which reason Brutus

submitted, letting himself fall, whether it were by chance, or that he was pushed in that direction by his murderers, at the foot of the pedestal on which Pompey's statue stood, and which was thus wetted with his blood. So that Pompey himself seemed to have presided, as it were, over the revenge done upon his adversary, who lay here at his feet, and breathed out his soul through his multitude of wounds, for they say he received three and twenty. And the conspirators themselves were many of them wounded by each other, whilst they all levelled their blows at the same person.

When Cæsar was despatched, Brutus stood forth to give a reason for what they had done, but the senate would not hear him, but flew out of doors in all haste, and filled the people with so much alarm and distraction, that some shut up their houses, others left their counters and shops. All ran one way or the other, some to the place to see the sad spectacle, others back again after they had seen it. Antony and Lepidus, Cæsar's most faithful friends, got off privately, and hid themselves in some friends' houses.

Brutus and his followers, being yet hot from the deed, marched in a body from the senate house to the capitol with their drawn swords,

and invited the company of any more distinguished people whom they met. And some of these joined the procession and went up along with them, as if they also had been of the conspiracy, and could claim a share in the honour of what had been done. As, for example, Caius Octavius and Lentulus Siner, who suffered afterwards for their vanity, being taken off by Antony and the young Cæsar, and lost the honour they desired as well as their lives, which it cost them. Since no one believed they had any share in the action. For neither did those who punished them profess to revenge the fact, but the ill will.

The day after, Brutus with the rest came

down from the capitol and made a speech to the people, who listened without expressing either any pleasure or resentment, but showed by their silence that they pitied Cæsar and respected Brutus. The senate passed acts of oblivion for what was past, and took measures to reconcile all parties. They ordered that Cæsar should be worshipped as a divinity, and nothing, even of the slightest consequence, should be revoked which he had enacted during his government. At the same time they gave Brutus and his followers the command of provinces, and other considerable posts. So that all the people now thought things were well settled, and brought to the happiest adjustment.

But when Cæsar's will was opened, and it was found that he had left a considerable legacy to each one of the Roman citizens, and when his body was seen carried through the market place all mangled with wounds, the multitude could no longer contain themselves within the bounds of tranquility and order, but heaped together a pile of benches, bars, and tables, which they placed the corpse on, and setting fire to it, burnt it on them. Then they took brands from the pile and ran, some to fire the houses of the conspirators, others up and down the city to find out the men and tear them to pieces, but met however, with none of them, they having taken effectual care to secure themselves.

One Cinna, a friend of Cæsar's, chanced the night before to have an odd dream. He fancied that Cæsar invited him to supper, and that upon his refusal to go with him, Cæsar took him by the hand and forced him, though he hung back. Upon hearing the report that Cæsar's body was burning in the market place, he got up and went thither, out of respect to his memory, though his dream gave him some ill apprehensions, and though he was suffering from a fever. One of the crowd who saw him there asked another who that was, and having learned his name, told it to his next neighbour. It presently passed for a certainty that he was one of Cæsar's murderers, as, indeed, there was another Cinna, a conspirator, and they, taking this to be the man, immediately seized him and tore him limb from limb upon the spot.

Brutus and Cassius, frightened at this, within a few days retired out of the city. What they afterwards did and suffered, and how they died, is written in the Life of Brutus. Cæsar died in his fifty sixth year, not having sur-

vived Pompey above four years. That empire and power which he had pursued through the whole course of his life with so much hazard, he did at last with much difficulty compass, but reaped no other fruits from it than the empty name and invidious glory. But the great genius which attended him through his lifetime even after his death remained as the avenger of his murder, pursuing through every sea and land all those who were concerned in it, and suffering none to escape, but reaching all who in any sort or kind were either actually engaged in the fact, or by their counsels any way promoted it.

The most remarkable of mere human coincidences was that which befell Cassius, who, when he was defeated at Philippi, killed himself with the same dagger which he had made use of against Cæsar. The most signal preternatural appearances were the great comet, which shone very bright for seven nights after Cæsar's death, and then disappeared, and the dimness of the sun, whose orb continued pale and dull for the whole of that year, never showing its ordinary radiance at its rising, and giving but a weak and feeble heat. The air consequently was damp and gross for want of stronger rays to open and rarify it. The fruits, for that reason, never properly ripened, and began to wither and fall off for want of heat before they were fully formed. But above all, the phantom which appeared to Brutus showed the murder was not pleasing to the gods. The story of it is this.

Brutus, having to pass his army from Abydos

to the continent on the other side, laid himself down one night, as he used to do, in his tent, and was not asleep, but thinking of his affairs, and what events he might expect. For he is related to have been the least inclined to sleep of all men who have commanded armies and to have had the greatest natural capacity

man, but of unusual stature and severe countenance. He was somewhat frightened at first, but seeing it neither did nor spoke anything to him, only stood silently by his bedside. He asked who it was. The spectre answered him, "Thy evil genius, Brutus, and thou shalt see me at Philippi." Brutus answered courageously, "Well, I shall see you," and immediately the appearance vanished.

When the time was come, he drew up his army near Philippi against Antony and Cæsar, and in the first battle won the day, routed the enemy, and plundered Cæsar's camp. The appearance of the spectre was the same spot

up to the top of a rock, and there presen-

## PHOCION

401<sup>2</sup>-317 B C

**D**EMADES, the orator, when in the height of the power which he obtained at Athens, by advising the state in the interest of Antipater and the Macedonians, being necessitated to write and speak many things below the dignity, and contrary to the

might have some appearance of truth, if ap-

Antipater took occasion to say of him, when he was now grown old, that he was like a sacrificed beast, all consumed except the tongue and the belly. But Phocion's was a real virtue only overmatched in the unequal contest with an adverse time, and rendered, by the ill fortunes of Greece, inglorious and obscure.

We must not, indeed, allow ourselves to compare with Sophocles in so far diminishing the force of virtue as to say that—

When fortune fails the sense we had before  
Deserts us also and is ours no more  
Yet thus much, indeed, must be allowed to

happen in the conflicts between good men and ill fortune, that instead of due returns of honour and gratitude, obloquy and unjust surmises may often prevail, to weaken, in a considerable degree, the credit of their virtue.

It is commonly said that public bodies are most insulting and contumelious to a good man, when they are puffed up with prosperity and success. But the contrary often happens,

..

sentiment of common vigour can be addressed to them, but they will be apt to take offence. He that remonstrates with them on their errors is presumed to be insulting over their misfortunes, and any free spoken expostulation is construed into contempt. Honey itself is searching in sore and ulcerated parts, and the wisest and most judicious counsels prove provoking to distempered minds, unless offered with those soothing and compliant approaches which made the poet, for instance, characterise agreeable things in general by a word expressive of a grateful and easy touch, exciting nothing of offence or resistance. Inflamed eyes require a retreat into dusky places, amongst colours of the deepest shades, and are unable to endure the brilliancy of light.

So fares it in the body politic, in times of distress and humiliation, a certain sensitiveness and soreness of humour prevail, with a weak incapacity of enduring any free and open advice, even when the necessity of affairs most requires such plain dealing and when the consequences of any single error may be beyond retrieving. At such times the conduct of public affairs is on all hands most hazardous. Those who humour the people are swallowed up in the common ruin, those who endeavour to lead them aright perish the first in their attempt.

Astronomers tell us, the sun's motion is neither exactly parallel with that of the heavens in general, nor yet directly and diametrically opposite, but describing an oblique line, with insensible declination he steers his course in such a gentle, easy curve, as to dispense his light and influence, in his annual revolution, at several seasons in just proportions to the whole creation. So it happens in political affairs, if the motions of rulers be constantly opposite and cross to the tempers and inclinations of the people, they will be resented as arbi-

trary and harsh, as, on the other side, too much deference, or encouragement, as too often it has been, to popular faults and errors, is full of danger and ruinous consequences.

But where concession = the response to will ing obedience, and a statesman gratifies his people, that he may the more imperatively recall them to a sense of the common interest, then, indeed, human beings, who are ready enough to serve well and submit to much, if they are not always ordered about and roughly handled, like slaves, may be said to be guided and governed upon the method that leads to safety. Though it must be confessed it is a nice point, and extremely difficult, so to temper this lenity as to preserve the authority of the government. But if such a blessed mixture and temperament may be obtained, it seems to be of all concords and harmonies the most concordant and most harmonious. For thus we are taught even God governs the world, not by irresistible force, but persuasive argument and reason, controlling it into compliance with his eternal purposes.

Cato the younger is a similar instance. His manners were little agreeable or acceptable to the people, and he received very slender marks of their favour, witness his repulse when he sued for the consulship, which he lost, as Cicero says, for acting rather like a citizen in Plato's commonwealth, than among the dregs of Romulus's posterity, the same thing happening to him, in my opinion, as we observe in fruits ripe before their season, which we rather take pleasure in looking at and admiring than actually use, so much was his old fashioned virtue out of the present mode, among the depraved customs which time and luxury had introduced, that it appeared, indeed, remarkable and wonderful, but was too great and too good to suit the present exigencies, being so out of all proportion to the times. Yet his circumstances were not altogether like Phocion's, who came to the helm when the ship of the state was just upon sinking. Cato's

time and effort and by slow degrees, when he himself had all but succeeded in averting it, that the catastrophe was at last effected

vived Pompey above four years. That empire and power which he had pursued through the whole course of his life with so much hazard, he did at last with much difficulty compass, but reaped no other fruits from it than the empty name and a dagger.

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and immediately his appearance vanished.

When the time was come, he drew up his army near Philippi against Antony and Cæsar, and in the first battle won the day, routed the enemy, and plundered Cæsar's camp. The night before the second battle, the same phantom appeared to him again but spoke not a word. He presently understood his destiny was at hand, and exposed himself to all the dangers of the battle.

the thrust, met his death.

## PHOCION

402<sup>2</sup>-317 B C

DEMADES, the orator, when in the height of the power which he obtained at Athens, by advising the state in the interest of Antipater and the Macedonians, being necessitated to write and speak many things before the people.

might have some appearance of truth, if applied to Phocion's government. For Demades, indeed, was himself the mere wreck of his country, living and ruling so dissolutely, that

Antipater took occasion to say of him, when he was now grown old, that he was like a sacrificed beast, all consumed except the tongue and the belly. But Phocion's was a real virtue only overmatched in the unequal contest with an adverse time, and rendered, by the ill fortunes of Greece, inglorious and obscure.

We must not, indeed, allow ourselves to compare with Sophocles in so far diminishing the force of virtue as to say that—

When fortune fails the sense we had before  
Deserted also and is ours no more  
Yet thus much, indeed, must be allowed to

happen in the conflicts between good men and ill fortune, that instead of due returns of honour and gratitude, obloquy and unjust surmises may often prevail, to weaken, in a considerable degree, the credit of their virtue

It is commonly said that public bodies are most insulting and contumelious to a good man, when they are puffed up with prosperity and success. But the contrary often happens,

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sentiment of common vigour can be addressed to them, but they will be apt to take offence. He that remonstrates with them on their errors is presumed to be insulting over their misfortunes, and any free spoken expostulation is construed into contempt. Honey itself is searching in sore and ulcerated parts, and the wisest and most judicious counsels prove provoking to dystempered minds, unless offered with those soothing and compliant approaches which made the poet, for instance, characterise agreeable things in general by a word expressive of a grateful and easy touch, exciting nothing of offence or resistance. Inflamed eyes require a retreat into dusky places, amongst colours of the deepest shades, and are unable to endure the brilliancy of light.

So fares it in the body politic, in times of distress and humiliation, in certain sensitiveness and soreness of humour prevail, with a weak incapacity of enduring any free and open advice, even when the necessity of affairs most requires such plain dealing, and when the consequences of any single error may be beyond retrieving. At such times the conduct of public affairs is on all hands most hazardous. Those who humour the people are swallowed up in the common ruin, those who endeavour to lead them aright perish the first in their attempt.

Astronomers tell us, the sun's motion is neither exactly parallel with that of the heavens in general, nor yet directly and diametrically opposite, but describing an oblique line, with insensible declination he steers his course in such a gentle, easy curve, as to dispense his light and influence, in his annual revolution, at several seasons in just proportions to the whole creation. So it happens in political affairs, if the motions of rulers be constantly opposite and cross to the tempers and inclinations of the people, they will be resented as arbi-

trary and harsh, as, on the other side, too much deference, or encouragement, as too often it has been, to popular faults and errors, is full of danger and ruinous consequences.

But where concession is the response to winning obedience, and a statesman gratifies his people, that he may the more imperatively call them to a sense of the common interest, then, indeed, human beings, who are ready enough to serve well and submit to much, if they are not always ordered about and roughly handled, like slaves, may be said to be guided and governed upon the method that leads to safety. Though it must be confessed it is a nice point, and extremely difficult, so to temper this lenity as to preserve the authority of the government. But if such a blessed mixture and temperament may be obtained, it seems to be of all concords and harmonies the most concordant and most harmonious. For thus we are taught even God governs the world, not by irresistible force, but persuasive argument and reason, controlling it into compliance with his eternal purposes.

Cato the younger is a similar instance. His manners were little agreeable or acceptable to the people, and he received very slender marks of their favour, witness his repulse when he sued for the consulship, which he lost, as

ing to him, in my opinion, as we observe in fruits ripe before their season, which we rather take pleasure in looking at and admiring than actually use, so much was his old fashioned virtue out of the present mode, among the depraved customs which time and luxury had introduced, that it appeared, indeed, remarkable and wonderful, but was too great and too good to suit the present exigencies, being so out of all proportion to the times. Yet his circumstances were not altogether like Phocion's, who came to the helm when the ship of the state was just upon sinking. Cato's time was, indeed, stormy and tempestuous, yet so, as he was able to assist in managing the sails, and lend his helping hand to those who commanded at the helm, which he was not allowed to do, others were to blame for the result yet his courage and virtue made it in spite of all a hard task for fortune to ruin the commonwealth, and it was only with long time and effort and by slow degrees, when he himself had all but succeeded in averting it, that the catastrophe was at last effected.



Phocion and he may be well compared to

difference enough among virtues of the same denomination, as between the bravery of Alcibiades and that of Epaminondas, the prudence of Themistocles and that of Aristides, the justice of Numa and that of Agesilaus. But these men's virtue, even looking to the most minute points of difference, bear the same colour, stamp, and character impressed upon them, so as not to be distinguishable. The mixture is still made in the same exact proportions whether we look at the combination to be found in them, both of lenity on the one hand, with austerity on the other; their boldness upon some occasions, and caution on others, their extreme solicitude for the public, and perfect neglect of themselves, their fixed and immovable bent to all virtuous and honest actions, accompanied with an extreme tenderness and scrupulosity in doing anything which might appear mean or unworthy, so that we should need a very nice and subtle logic of discrimination to detect and establish the distinctions between them.

As Cato's extraction, it is confessed by all to have been illustrious, as will be said hereafter, nor was Phocion's, I feel assured, obscure or ignoble. For had he been the son of a turner, Idomeneus reports, it had certainly not been forgotten to his disadvantage.

But, indeed, how it been possible for him,

scholar in the Academy, and to have devoted himself from the first to the pursuit of the noblest studies and practices. His countenance was so composed that scarcely was he ever seen by any Athenian either laughing or in tears. He was rarely known, so Durius has recorded, to appear in the public baths, or was observed with his hand exposed outside his cloak, when he wore one. Abroad, and in the camp, he was so hardy in going always thin clad and barefoot.

Although he was most gentle and humane in his disposition, his aspect was stern and forbidding, so that he was seldom accosted alone

by any who were not intimate with him. When Chares once made some remark on his frowning looks, and the Athenians laughed at the jest, "My sullenness," said Phocion, "never yet made any of you sad, but these men's jollities have given you sorrow enough." In like manner Phocion's language, also, was full of instruction, abounding in happy maxims and

words had been steeped in meaning, and such, it may be said, were Phocion's, crowding the greatest amount of significance into the smallest allowance of space.

And to this, probably, Polyæctus, the Sphæristian, referred, when he said that Demosthenes was, indeed, the best orator of his time, but Phocion the most powerful speaker. His oratory, like small coin of great value, was to be estimated, not by its bulk, but its intrinsic

on, you seem to be thoughtful. "But," says he, "I am considering how I may shorten what I am going to say to the Athenians." Even Demosthenes himself, who used to despise the rest of the haranguers, when Phocion stood up, was wont to say quietly to those about him, "Here is the pruning knife of my periods." This, however, might refer, perhaps, not so much to his eloquence as to the influence of his character, since not only a word, but even a nod from a person who was esteemed of more force than a thousand arguments or studied sentences from others.

In his youth he followed Chabrias, the general, from whom he gained many lessons in military knowledge, and in return did something to correct his unequal and capricious humour. For whereas at other times Chabrias was heavy and phlegmatic, in the heat of battle he used to be so fired and transported that he threw himself headlong into danger beyond the forwardest, which indeed, in the end cost him his life in the island of Chios, he having

times to rouse the general, when in his peevish mood, to action, and at others to moderate and cool the impetuosity of his unreasonable fury. Upon which account Chabrias, who was a good natured, kindly tempered

man, loved him much and procured him commands and opportunities for action, giving himself means to make himself known in Greece, and using his assistance in all his affairs of moment. Particularly the sea fight of Naxos added not a little to Phocion's reputation, when he had the left squadron committed to him by Chabrias, as in this quarter the battle was sharply contested, and was decided by a speedy victory. And this being the first prosperous sea battle the city had engaged in with its own force since its captivity, Chabrias won

edromion

After this, Chabrias sent Phocion to demand their quota of the charges of the war from the islanders, and offered him a guard of twenty ships. Phocion told him, if he intended him to go against them as enemies, that force was insignificant, if as to friends and allies, one vessel was sufficient. So he took his own single galley, and having visited the cities, and treated with the magistrates in an equitable and open manner, he brought back a number of ships, sent by the confederates to Athens, to convey the supplies. Neither did his friendship and attention close with Chabrias's life, but after his decease he carefully maintained it to all that were related to him, and chiefly to his son, Ctesarchus.

The youngster was very unpertinent and troublesome to him in the camp, interrupting him with idle questions, and putting forward his opinions and suggestions of how the war should be conducted. he could not forbear exclaiming, O Chabrias, O Chabrias!

Upon looking into public matters, and the way in which they were now conducted, he observed that the administration of affairs was cut and parcelled out, like so much land by allotment, between the military men and the public speakers, so that neither these nor those should interfere with the claims of the others. As the one were to address the assemblies, to draw up votes and prepare motions, men, for

example, like Eubulus, Aristophon, Demosthenes, Lycurgus, and Hyperides, and were to push their interests here, so, in the meantime, Diopithes, Menestheus, Leosthenes, and Chares were to make their profit by war and in military commands.

Phocion, on the other hand, was desirous to restore and carry out the old system, more complete in itself, and more harmonious and uniform, which prevailed in the times of Pericles, Aristides, and Solon, when statesmen showed themselves, to use Archilochus's words—

*Mars' and the Muses' friends alike designed,  
To arts and arms indifferently inclined*

and the presiding goddess of his country was, he did not fail to see, the patroness and protectress of both civil and military wisdom. With these views, while his advice at home was always for peace and quietness, he nevertheless held the office of general more frequently than any of the statesmen, not only of his own times, but of those preceding, never, indeed, promoting or encouraging military expeditions, yet never, on the other hand, shunning or declining, when he was called upon by the public voice. Thus much is well known, that he was no less than forty five several times chosen general, he being never on any one of those occasions present at the election, but having the command, in his absence, by common suffrage, conferred on him, and he sent for on purpose to undertake it. Insomuch that it amazed those who did not well consider to see the people always prefer Phocion, who was so far from humouring them or courting their favour, that he always thwarted and opposed them.

But so it was as great men and princes are said to call in their flatterers when dinner has been served so the Athenians, upon slight occasions, entertained and diverted themselves with their spruce speakers and trim orators, but when it came to action, they were sober and considerate enough to single out the austere and wisest for public employment, however much he might be opposed to their wishes and sentiments. This, indeed, he made no

secret of to his friends, but he declared that they need look no further, he was the man, there was no one but he who was dissatisfied with everything they did. And when once he gave his opinion to the people,

and was met with the general approbation and applause of the assembly, turning to some of his friends, he asked them, "Have I inadvertently said something foolish?"

Upon occasion of a public festivity, being solicited for his contribution by the example of others, and the people pressing him much, he bade them apply themselves to the wealthy, for his part he should blush to make a present here, rather than a repayment *there*, turning and pointing to Calicles, the money lender. Being still clamoured upon and importuned, he told them this tale. A certain cowardly fellow setting out for the wars, hearing the ravens croak in his passage, threw down his arms, resolving to wait. Presently he took them and ventured out again, but hearing the same music, once more made a stop. "For," said he, "you may croak till you are tired, but you shall make no dinner upon me."

The Athenians urging him at an unseasonable time to lead them out against the enemy, he peremptorily refused, and being upbraided by them with cowardice and pusillanimity, he told them "Just now, do what you will. I shall not be brave, and do what I will, you will not be cowards. Nevertheless, we know well enough what we are." And when again, in a time of great danger, the people were very harsh upon him, demanding a strict account how the public money had been employed, and the like, he bade them, "First, good friends, make sure you are safe." After a war, during which they had been very tractable and timorous, when, upon peace being made, they began again to be confident and overbearing, and to cry out upon Phocion, as having lost them the honour of victory, to all their clamour he made only this answer, "My friends, you are fortunate in having a leader who knows you; otherwise, you had long since been undone."

Having a controversy with the Boeotians about boundaries, which he counselled them to decide by negotiation, they inclined to blows. "You had better," said he, "carry on the contest with the weapons in which you excel (your tongues), and not by war, in which you are inferior." Once when he was addressing them, and they would not hear him or let him go on, said he, "You may compel me to act against my wishes, but you shall never force me to speak against my judgment." Among the many public speakers who opposed him, Demosthenes, for example, once told him, "The Athenians, Phocion, will kill you some

day when they once are in a rage." "And you" said he, "if they once are in their senses."

Polycæctus, the Sphettian, once on a hot day was urging war with Philip, and being a copulent man, and out of breath and in a great heat with speaking, took numerous draughts of water as he went on. "Here, indeed," said Phocion, "is a fit man to lead us into a war! What think you he will do when he is carrying his corselet and his shield to meet the enemy, if even here, delivering a prepared speech to you has almost killed him with exhaustion?" When Lycurgus in the assembly made many reflections on his past conduct, upbraiding him above all for having advised them to deliver up the ten citizens whom Alexander had demanded, he replied that he had been the author of much safe and wholesome counsel, which had not been followed.

There was a man called Archibiades, nicknamed the Lacedæmonian, who used to go about with a huge, overgrown beard, wearing an old threadbare cloak, and affecting a very stern countenance. Phocion once when attacked in council by the rest, appealed to this man for his support and testimony. And when he got up and began to speak on the popular side, putting his hand to his beard, "O Archibiades," said he, "it is time you should shave." Aristogiton, a common accuser, was a terrible man of war within the assembly, always in flaming the people to battle, but when the muster roll came to be produced, he appeared limping on a crutch, with a bandage on his leg. Phocion desisted him afar off, coming in, and cried out to the clerk, "Put down Aristogiton, too, as lame and worthless."

So that it is a little wonderful, how a man so severe and harsh upon all occasions should, notwithstanding, obtain the name of the Good. Yet, though difficult, it is not, I suppose, impossible for men's tempers, any more than for wines, to be at the same time harsh and agreeable to the taste, just as on the other hand many that are sweet at the first taste are found, on further use, extremely disagreeable and unwholesome. Hyperides, we are told, once said to the people, "Do not ask yourselves, men of Athens, whether or not I am bitter, but whether or not I am paid for being so," as though a conscious purpose were the only thing that should make a harsh temper insupportable, and as if men might not even more justly consider themselves obnoxious to popular dislike and censure, by using their power and influence in the indulgence of their own private

passions of pride and jealousy, anger and animosity

Phocion never allowed himself from any feeling of personal hostility to do hurt to any fellow-citizen, nor, indeed, reputed any man his enemy, except so far as he could not but contend sharply with such as opposed the measures he urged for the public good, in which argument he was, indeed, a rude, obstinate, and uncompromising adversary. For his general

from him, when they needed his patronage. His friends reproaching him for pleading in behalf of a man of indifferent character, he told them the innocent had no need of an advocate. Aristogiton, the sycophant, whom we mentioned before, having, after sentence passed upon him, sent earnestly to Phocion to speak with him in the prison, his friends dissuaded him from going, "Nay, by your favour," said he, "where should I rather choose to pay Aristogiton a visit?"

As for the allies of the Athenians, and the islanders, whenever any admiral besides Phocion was sent, they treated him as an enemy suspect, barricaded their gates, blocked up their havens, brought in from the country their cattle, slaves, wives, and children, and put them in garrison, but upon Phocion's arrival, they went out to welcome him in their private boats

into Eubœa, and was bringing over troops

which was in imminent danger of falling wholly into the hands of the Macedonians. Phocion was sent thither with a handful of men in comparison, in expectation that the Eubœans themselves would flock in and join him. But when he came, he found all things in confusion, the country all betrayed, the

a deep watercourse, and here he enclosed and

fortified the choicest of his army. As for the idle talkers and disorderly bad citizens who ran off from his camp and made their way back, he bade his officers not to regard them, since here they would have been not only useless and ungovernable themselves, but an actual hindrance to the rest; and further, being conscious to themselves of the neglect of their duty, they would be less ready to misrepresent the action, or raise a cry against them at their return home.

When the enemy drew nigh, he bade his men stand to their arms, until he had finished the sacrifice, in which he spent a considerable time, either by some difficulty of the thing it

be contained, but issuing also out of the camp, confusedly and in disorder, spurred up to the enemy. The first who came up were defeated, the rest were put to the rout. Plutarch himself took to flight, and a body of the enemy advanced in the hope of carrying the camp, supposing themselves to have secured the victory.

But by this time, the sacrifice being over, the Athenians within the camp came forward,

of Polymedes, who fought near the general, gained the honours of the day. Cleophanes, also, did good service in the battle. Recovering the cavalry from its defeat, and with his shouts and encouragement bringing them up to suc

girth. He released all the Greeks whom he took, out of fear of the public speakers at Athens, thinking they might very likely persuade the people in their anger into committing some act of cruelty.

This affair thus despatched and settled, Phocion set sail homewards, and the allies had

soon as good reason to regret the loss of his

to the defence, and, thereupon, sailed away home

success than to fall alive into the enemy's hands

Philip, full of great thoughts and designs, now advanced with all his forces into the Hellespont, to seize the Chersonesus and Perinthus, and after them Byzantium. The Athenians raised a force to relieve them, but the popular leaders made it their business to prefer Chares to be general, who, sailing thither, effected nothing worthy of the means placed in his hands. The cities were afraid, and would not receive his ships into their harbours, so that he did nothing but wander about, raising money from their friends, and despised by their enemies. When the people, chafed by the orators, were extremely indignant, and repented having ever sent any help to the Byzantines, Phocion rose and told them they ought not to be angry with the allies for distrusting, but with their generals for being distrusted. "They make you suspected," he said, "even by those who cannot possibly subsist without your succour." The assembly being moved with this speech of his, changed their minds on the sudden, and commanded him immediately to raise another force, and go himself to the relief of the cities.

Byzantium

For Phocion's name was already honourably known, and an old acquaintance of his, who had been his fellow-student in the Academy, Leon, a man of high renown for virtue among the Byzantines, having vouched for Phocion to the city, they opened their gates to receive him, not permitting him, though he desired it, to encamp without the walls, but entertained him and all the Athenians with perfect reliance, while they, to requite their confidence, behaved among their new hosts soberly

them, called an assembly at sunrise, and brought forward the petition of the Megarians and immediately after the vote had been put and carried in their favour, he sounded the trumpet, and led the Athenians straight from the assembly, to arm and put themselves in posture. The Megarians received them joyfully, and he proceeded to fortify Nisæa, and built two new long walls from the city to the arsenal, and so joined it to the sea, so that having now little reason to regard the enemy on the land side, it placed its dependence entirely on the Athenians.

When final hostilities with Philip were now certain, and in Phocion's absence other generals had been nominated, he, on his arrival from the islands, dealt earnestly with the Athenians, that since Philip showed peaceable inclinations towards them, and greatly appe

presume to persuade the Athenians to peace, now their arms were in their hands, "Yes," said he, "though I know that if there be war I shall be in office over you, and if peace, you over me." But when he could not prevail, and Demosthenes's opinion carried it, advising them to make war as far off from home as possible, and fight the battle out of Attica. "Good friends," said Phocion, "let us not ask where we shall fight, but how we may conquer in the war. That will be the way to keep it at a distance. If we are beaten, it will be quickly at our doors."

After the defeat, when the clamourers and incendiaries in the town would have brought up Charidemus to the hustings, to be nominated to the command, the best of the citizens were in a panic, and supporting themselves with the aid of the council of the Areopagus, with entreaties and tears, hardly prevailed upon the people to have Phocion entrusted with the care of the city. He was of opinion, in general, that the fair terms to be expected from Philip should be accepted, yet after Demades had made a motion that the city should receive the common conditions of peace in concurrence with the rest of the states of Greece he opposed it, till it were known what the par

driven out of the Hellespont, and was despised to boot, whom, till now, it had been thought impossible to match, or even to oppose. Phocion also took some of his ships, and recaptured some of the places he had garrisoned, making besides several inroads into the country, which he plundered and overran, until he received a wound from some of the enemy who came

ulars were which Philip demanded. He was overborne in this advice, under the pressure of the time, but almost immediately after the Athenians repented it, when they understood that by these articles they were obliged to furnish Philip both with horse and shipping.

"It was the fear of this," said Phocion, "that occasioned my opposition. But since the thing is done, let us make the best of it, and not be discouraged. Our forefathers were sometimes in command, and sometimes under it, and by doing their duty, whether as rulers or as subjects, saved their own country and the rest of Greece."

*Thence they came to the city of Athens.*

the army that had fought them at Chæronea was only diminished by a single man.

When Demosthenes made his invectives against Alexander, now on his way to attack Thebes, he repeated those verses of Homer —

*Unwise one, wherefore to a second stroke*

*His anger be foolhardy to provoke?*

and asked, "Why stimulate his already eager passion for glory? Why take pains to expose the city to the terrible conflagration now so near? We, who accepted office to save our fellow-citizens, will not, however they desire it, be consenting to their destruction."

After Thebes was lost, and Alexander had demanded Demosthenes, Lycurgus, Hyperides, and Charidemus to be delivered up, the whole assembly turning their eyes to him, and calling on him by name to deliver his opinion, at last he rose up, and showing them one of his most intimate friends, whom he loved and confided in above all others, told them, "You have brought things amongst you to that

for the common safety, I should think the greatest of good fortune. Truly," he added, "it pierces my heart to see those who are fled hither for succour from the desolation of Thebes. Yet it is enough for Greece to have Thebes to deplore. It will be more for the interest of all that we should deprecate the conqueror's anger, and intercede for both, than run the hazard of another battle."

When this was decreed by the people, Alexander is said to have rejected their first address when it was presented, throwing it from

him scornfully, and turning his back upon the deputation, who left him in affright. But the second, which was presented by Phocion, he received, understanding from the older Macedonians how much Philip had admired and esteemed him. And he not only gave him audience and listened to his memorial and petition, but also permitted him to advise him, which he did to this effect, that if his designs were for quietness, he should make peace at once, if glory were his aim, he should make war, not upon Greece, but on the barbarians.

ened his temper, that he bade the Athenians not forget their position, as if anything went wrong with him, the supremacy belonged to them. And to Phocion himself, whom he adopted as his friend and guest, he showed a respect, and admitted him to distinctions which few of those who were continually near his person ever received. Duris, at any rate, tells us that when he became great, and had

Antipater alone, he condescended to use it. This also is stated by Chares.

As for his munificence to him, it is well known he sent him a present at one time of one hundred talents, and this being brought to Athens, Phocion asked of the bearers how it came to pass that among all the Athenians he alone should be the object of this bounty. Being told that Alexander esteemed him alone a person of honour and worth, "Let him, then," said he, "permit me to continue so and be still so reputed." Following him to his

it, with some indignation, being ashamed, as they said, that Alexander's friend should live so poorly and pitifully. So Phocion, pointing

shall procure an ill name, both for myself and for Alexander, among my countrymen."

So the treasure went back again from Athens, to prove to Greece, by a signal example, that he who could afford to give so magnificent a present, was yet not so rich as he who could afford to refuse it. And when Alexander was displeased and wrote back to him to say that he could not esteem those his friends who would not be obliged by him, not even would this induce Phocion to accept the money, but he begged leave to intercede with him in behalf of Echekratides, the sophist, and Athenodorus, the Imbrian, as also for Demarettus and Sparton, two Rhodians, who had been arrested upon some charges, and were in custody at Sardis. This was instantly granted by Alexander, and they were set at liberty.

Afterwards, when sending Craterus into Macedonia, he commanded him to make him an offer of four cities in Asia, Cius, Gergithus, Mylasa, and Elæa, any one of which, at his choice, should be delivered to him, insisting yet more positively with him, and declaring he should resent it, should he continue obstinate in his refusal. But Phocion was not to be prevailed with at all, and, shortly after, Alexander died.

Phocion's house is shown to this day in Melita, ornamented with small plates of copper, but otherwise plain and homely. Concerning his wives, of the first of them there is little said, except that she was sister of Cephisodotus, the statuary. The other was a matron of no less reputation for her virtues and simple living among the Athenians than Phocion was for his probity.

It happened once when the people were entertained with a new tragedy, that the actor, just as he was to enter the stage to perform the part of a queen, demanded to have a number of attendants sumptuously dressed to follow in his train, and on their not being provided, was sullen and refused to act, keeping the audience waiting, till at last Melanthius, who had to furnish the chorus, pushed him on the stage, crying out, "What, don't you know that Phocion's wife is never attended by more than a single waiting woman, but you must needs be grand, and fill our women's heads with vanity?" This speech of his, spoken loud enough to be heard, was received with great applause, and clapped all round the theatre. She herself, when once entertaining a visitor out of Ionia, who showed her all her rich ornaments, made of gold and set with jewels, her wreaths, necklaces, and the like, "For my part," said she, "all my ornament is my hus-

band, Phocion, now for the twentieth year in office as general at Athens."

He had a son named Phocus, who wished to take part in the games at the great feast of Minerva. He permitted him so to do, in the contest of leaping, not with any view to the victory, but in the hope that the training and discipline for it would make him a better man, the youth being in a general way a lover of drinking, and ill regulated in his habits. On his having succeeded in the sports, many were eager for the honour of his company at banquets in celebration of the victory. Phocion declined all these invitations but one, and when he came to this entertainment and saw the costly preparations, even the water brought to wash the guests' feet being mingled with wine and spices, he reprimanded his son, asking him why he would so far permit his friend to sully the honour of his victory. And in the hope of wholly weaning the young man from such habits and company, he sent him to Lacedæmon, and placed him among the youths then under the course of the Spartan discipline.

This the Athenians took offence at, as though he slighted and contemned the education at home; and Demades twitted him with it publicly. "Suppose, Phocion, you and I advise the Athenians to adopt the Spartan constitution. If you like, I am ready to introduce a bill to that effect, and to speak in its favour." "Indeed," said Phocion, "you, with that strong scent of perfumes about you, and with that mantle on your shoulders, are just the very man to speak in honour of Lyncæus, and recommend the Spartan table."

When Alexander wrote to demand a supply of galleys, and the public speakers objected to sending them, Phocion, on the council requesting his opinion, told them freely, "Sir, I would either have you victorious yourselves, or friends of those who are so." He took up Pytheas, who about this time first began to address the assembly, and already showed himself a confident, talking fellow, by saying that a young slave whom the people had but bought yesterday ought to have the manners to hold his tongue.

And when Harpalus, who had fled from Alexander out of Asia, carrying off a large sum of money, came to Attica, and there was a perfect race among the ordinary public men of the assembly who should be the first to take his pay, he distributed amongst these some trifling sums by way of a bait and prolocution,

but to Phocion he made an offer of no less

pent of it, if he did not quickly leave off corrupting and debauching the city, which for the time silenced him, and checked his proceedings

But afterwards when the Athenians were deliberating in council about him, he found those that had received money from him to be his greatest enemies, urging and aggravating matters against him, to prevent themselves being discovered, whereas Phocion, who had

and upon further survey finding that he himself was a fortress, inaccessible on every quarter

and continually requesting his assistance, he brought him under some suspicion

Upon the occasion, for example, of the death of Pythonice, who was Harpalus's mistress, for whom he had a great fondness, and had a child by her, he resolved to build her a sumptuous monument

which Charicles said to have charged Harpalus for its erection After Harpalus's own decease, his daughter was educated by Phocion and Charicles with great care

But when Charicles was called to account for his dealings with Harpalus, and entreated his father in law's protection, begging that he would appear for him in the court Phocion refused, telling him, 'I did not choose you for my son in law for any but honourable purposes

Asclepiades, the son of Hipparchus, brought the first tidings of Alexander's death to Athens, which Demades told them was not to be credited for were it true, the whole world would ere this have stunk with the dead body B

Phocion, seeing the people eager for an instant revolution, did his best to quiet and repress them And when numbers of them

be so to-morrow and the day after to-morrow equally So that there is no need to take counsel hastily or before it is safe"

When Leosthenes now had embarked the city in the Lamian war, greatly against Pho-

years been general 'It is not a little,' said Phocion, 'that the citizens have been buried in their own sepulchres' And when Leosthenes

then attacked by Hyperides, who asked him when the time would come that he would advise the Athenians to make war, "As soon,"

raised and the preparations for war that were made by Leosthenes, they asked Phocion how he approved of the new levies 'Very well,' said he, for the short course, but what I fear is the long race Since, however late the war may last, the city has neither money, ships, nor soldiers, but these

The event justified his prognostics At first all things appeared fair and promising Leosthenes gained great reputation by worsting the Boeotians in battle, and driving Antipater with in the walls of Lamia, and the citizens were so transported with the first successes, that they kept solemn festivities for them, and offered public sacrifices to the gods So that some, thinking Phocion must now be convinced of his error, asked him whether he would not willingly have been author of these successful actions 'Yes,' said he, 'most gladly, but also of the former counsel' And when one express after another came from the camp, confirming and magnifying the victories, 'When,' said he, 'will the end of them come?

Leosthenes, soon after, was killed, and now



So the treasure went back again from Athens, to prove to Greece, by a signal example, that he who could afford to give so magnificent a present, was yet not so rich as he who could afford to refuse it. And when Alexander was displeased, and wrote back to him to say that he could not esteem those his friends who would not be obliged by him, not even would this induce Phocion to accept the money, but he begged leave to intercede with him in behalf of Echecratides the sophist, and Athenodorus the Imbrian, as also for Demaratus and Sparton, two Rhodians, who had been arrested upon some charges, and were in custody at Sardis. This was instantly granted by Alexander, and they were set at liberty.

Afterwards, when sending Craterus into Macedonia, he commanded him to make him an offer of four cities in Asia, Cius, Gergithus, Mylasa, and Elæa, any one of which, at his choice, should be delivered to him, insisting yet more positively with him, and declaring he should resent it, should he continue obstinate in his refusal. But Phocion was not to be prevailed with at all, and, shortly after, Alexander died.

Phocion's house is shown to this day in Melita, ornamented with small plates of copper, but otherwise plain and homely. Concern

the first of them there is little

222 5

10

less reputation for it. 19

ing among the Athenians than Phocion was for his probity.

It happened once when the people were entertained with a new tragedy, that the actor, just as he was to enter the stage to perform the part of a queen, demanded to have a number of attendants sumptuously dressed to follow in his train, and on their not being provided, was sullen and refused to act, keeping the audience waiting, till at last Melanthius, who had to furnish the chorus, pushed him on the stage crying out, 'What, don't you know that Phocion's wife is never attended by more than a single waiting woman, but you must needs be grand and fill our women's heads with vanity?' This speech of his spoken loud enough to be heard, was received with great applause, and clapped all round the theatre. She herself, when once entertaining a visitor out of Ionia, who showed her all her rich ornaments, made of gold and set with jewels, her wreaths, necklaces, and the like, 'For my part,' said she, 'all my ornament is my hus-

band, Phocion, now for the twentieth year an officer as general at Athens."

He had a son named Phocus, who wished to take part in the games at the great feast of Minerva. He permitted him so to do, in the contest of leaping, not with any view to the victory, but in the hope that the training and discipline for it would make him a better man, the youth being in a general way a lover of drinking, and ill regulated in his habits. On his having succeeded in the sports, many were eager for the honour of his company at banquets in celebration of the victory. Phocion declined all these invitations but one, and when he came to this entertainment and saw the costly preparations, even the water brought to wash the guests' feet being mingled with wine and spices, he reprimanded his son asking him why he would so far permit himself to sully the honour of his victory. And in the hope of wholly weaning the young man from such habits and company, he sent him to Lacædæmon, and placed him among the youth then under the course of the Spartan discipline.

This the Athenians took offence at, as though he slighted and contemned the education at home, and Demades twitted him with it publicly. "Suppose, Phocion, you and I advise the Athenians to adopt the Spartan constitution. If you like, I am ready to introduce a bill to that effect, and to speak in its favour." "Indeed," said Phocion, 'you, with that strong scent of perfumes about you, and with that mantle on your shoulders, are just the very man to speak in honour of Lædæmon, and recommend the Spartan table."

When Alexander wrote to demand a supply of galleys, and the public speakers objected to sending them, Phocion, on the council requesting his opinion, told them freely, "Sir, I would either have you victorious yourselves, or friends of those who are so." He took up Pytheas, who about this time first began to address the assembly, and already showed himself a confident, talking fellow, by saying that a young slave whom the people had but bought yesterday ought to have the manners to hold his tongue.

And when Harpalus, who had fled from Alexander out of Asia, carrying off a large sum of money, came to Attica, and there was a perfect race among the ordinary public men of the assembly who should be the first to take his pay, he distributed amongst these some trifling sums by way of a bait and provocation.

a virtue of necessity and complied, since it would be no better. So Phocion returned to Thebes with the other ambassadors, and among the rest Xenocrates, the philosopher, the reputation of whose virtue and wisdom

observed upon it that Antipater, when meditating such cruelty to Athens, did well to be ashamed of seeing him. When he began to speak, he would not hear him, but broke in and rudely interrupted him, until at last he was obliged to be silent.

But when Phocion had declared the purport of their embassy, he replied shortly, that he would make peace with the Athenians on these conditions, and no others: that Demosthenes and Hyperides should be delivered up to him, that they should retain their ancient form of government, the franchise being determined by a property qualification, that they should receive a garrison into Munychia, and pay a certain sum for the cost of the war. As things stood, these terms were judged tolerable by the rest of the ambassadors, Xenocrates only said, that if Antipater considered the Athenians slaves he was treating them fairly, but if free, severely. Phocion pressed him only to spare them the garrison, and used many arguments and entreaties. Antipater replied, "Phocion, we are ready to do you any favour which will not bring ruin both on ourselves and on you."

Others report it differently: that Antipater asked Phocion, supposing he remitted the garrison to the Athenians, would he, Phocion, stand surety for the city's observing the terms and attempting no revolution. And when he hesitated, and did not at once reply, Callimedon, the Carabus, a hot partisan and professed enemy of free states, cried out, "And if he should talk so idly, Antipater, will you be so much abused as to believe him and not carry out your own purpose?" So the Athenians received the garrison and Menyllus for the governor, a fair-dealing man, and one of Phocion's acquaintance.

But the proceeding seemed s

perious and arbitrary, indeed rather a spiteful and insulting ostentation of power than that the possession of the fortress would be of any great importance. The resentment felt upon it was heightened by the time it happened in, for the garrison was brought in on the twentieth of the month of Boedromion, just at the time of the great festival, when they carry forth Iacchus with solemn pomp from the city to Eleusis, so that the solemnity being disturbed, many began to call to mind instances, both ancient and modern, of divine interventions and intimations. For in old time, upon the occasions of their happiest successes, the presence of the shapes and voices of the mystic ceremonies had been vouchsafed to them, striking terror and amazement into their enemies, but now, at the very season of their celebration, the gods themselves stood witnesses of the saddest oppressions of Greece, the most holy time being profaned, and their greatest jubilee made the unlucky date of their most extreme calamity.

Not many years before, they had a warning from the oracle at Dodona that they should carefully guard the summits of Diana, lest haply strangers should seize them. And about this very time, when they dyed the ribbons and garlands with which they adorn the couches and cars of the procession, instead of a purple, they received only a faint yellow colour, and to make the omen yet greater, all the things that were dyed for common use, took the natural colour. While a candidate for initiation was washing a young pig in the haven of Cantharus, a shark seized him, bit off all his lower parts up to the belly, and devoured them, by which the god gave them manifestly to understand, that having lost the lower town and seacoast, they should keep only the upper city.

Menyllus was sufficient security that the garrison should behave itself inoffensively. But those who were now excluded from the franchise by poverty amounted to more than twelve thousand: so that both those that remained in the city thought themselves oppressed and shamefully used, and those who on this account left their homes and went away into Thrace, where Antipater offered them a town and some

And as, after Antigonos was slain, when those that had taken him off were afflicting and oppressing the people, a countryman in Phrygia, digging in the fields, was asked what he was doing, "I am," said he, fetching a deep sigh, "searching for Antigonos"; so said many that remembered those days, and the contests they had with those kings, whose anger, however great, was yet generous and placable, whereas Antipater, with the counterfeit humility of appearing like a private man, in the meanness of his dress and his homely fare, merely belied his real love of that arbitrary power, which he exercised, as a cruel master and despot, to distress those under his command.

Yet Phocion had interest with him to recall many from banishment by his intercession, and prevailed also for those who were driven out, that they might not, like others, be hurried beyond Tanarus, and the mountains of Ceraunia, but remain in Greece, and plant themselves in Peloponnesus, of which number was Agnonides, the sycophant. He was no less studious to manage the affairs within the city with equity and moderation, preferring constantly those that were men of worth and good education to the magistracies, and recommending the busy and turbulent talkers to whom it was a mortal blow to be excluded from office and public debating, to learn to stay at home, and be content to till their land. And observing that Xenocrates paid his alien tax as a foreigner, he offered him the freedom of the city, which he refused, saying he could not accept a franchise which he had been sent as an ambassador to deprecate.

Menyllus wished to give Phocion a considerable present of money, who, thanking him, said neither was Menyllus greater than Alexander, nor his own occasions more urgent to receive it now than when he refused it from him. And on his pressing him to permit his son Phocus to receive it, he replied, "If my son returns to a right mind, his patrimony is sufficient; if not, all supplies will be insufficient." But to Antipater he answered more sharply, who would have him engaged in something dishonourable. "Antipater," said he, "cannot have me both as his friend and his flatterer." And, indeed, Antipater was wont to say he had two friends at Athens, Phocion and Demades, the one would never suffer him to gratify him at all, the other would never be satisfied. Phocion might well think that poverty a virtue, in which, after having so often been general of

the Athenians, and admitted to the friendship of potentates and princes, he had now grown old.

Demades, meantime, delighted in lavishing his wealth even in positive transgressions of the law. For there having been an order that no foreigner should be hired to dance in any chorus on the penalty of a fine of one thousand drachmas on the exhibitor, he had the vanity to exhibit an entire chorus of a hundred foreigners, and paid down the penalty of a thousand drachmas a head upon the stage itself. Marrying his son Demeas, he told him with the like vanity, "My son, when I married your mother, it was done so privately it was not known to the next neighbours, but kings and princes give presents at your nuptials."

The garrison in Munychia continued to be felt as a great grievance, and the Athenians did not cease to be importunate upon Phocion, to prevail with Antipater for its removal, but whether he despaired of effecting it, or perhaps observed the people to be more orderly, and public matters more reasonably conducted by the awe that was thus created, he constantly declined the office, and contented himself with obtaining from Antipater the postponement for the present of the payment of the sum of money in which the city was fined.

So the people, leaving him off, applied themselves to Demades, who readily undertook the employment, and took along with him his son also into Macedonia, and some superior power as it seems, so ordering it, he came just at the nick of time when Antipater was already seized with his sickness, and Cassander, taking up himself the command, had found a letter Demades's, formerly written by him to Antigonos in Asia, recommending him to recover and possess himself of the empire of Greece and Macedon, now hanging, he said (as so at Antipater), "by an old and rotten thread." So when Cassander saw him come, he sent him, and first brought out the son, and killed him so close before his face that the blood ran all over his clothes and person, and then, with bitterly taunting and upbraiding him with his ingratitude and treachery, despatched him himself.

Antipater being dead, after nominating Polysperchon general-in-chief and Cassander commander of the cavalry, Cassander at once set up for himself, and immediately degraded Nicanor to Menyllus, to succeed him in the command of the garrison, commanding him to possess himself of Munychia before the

news of Antipater's death should be heard, which being done, and some days after the Athenians hearing the report of it, Phocion was taxed as privy to it before and censured heavily for dissembling it, out of friendship for Nicanor. But he slighted their talk, and

and induced him even to put himself to trouble and expense to seek popularity with them, by undertaking the office of presiding at the games.

In the meantime Polysperchon, who was intrusted with the charge of the king to counter-mine Cassander, sent a letter to the city, declaring, in the name of the king, that he restored them their democracy, and that the whole Athenian people were at liberty to conduct their commonwealth according to their ancient customs and constitutions. The object of these pretences was merely the overthrow of Phocion's

credit, and the most certain way to ruin him would be again to fill the city with a crowd of disfranchised citizens, and let loose the tongues of the demagogues and common accusers.

With this prospect the Athenians were all in excitement, and Nicanor, wishing to confer with them on the subject, at a meeting of the council in Piræus came himself.

Beforehand, he made his escape, and there was little doubt he would now lose no time in righting himself upon the city for the affront, and when Phocion was found fault with for letting him get off and not securing him, he defended himself by saying that he had no mistrust of Nicanor, nor the least reason to expect any mischief from him, but should it prove otherwise, for his part he would have them all know, he would rather receive than do the wrong.

And so far as he spoke for himself, he was

near of transgressing a higher and more sacred obligation of justice, which he owed to his fel-

low-citizens. For it will not even do to say that

credulity and confidence in him, and an overweening opinion of his sincerity, that imposed upon him.

Thus, notwithstanding the sundry intima-

withstanding all this evidence, never be persuaded to believe it. And even when Philomedes of Lampra had got a decree passed, that all the Athenians should stand to their arms,

drew trenches about Piræus, upon which, when Phocion at last would have let out the Athenians, they cried out against him, and slighted his orders.

Alexander, the son of Polysperchon, was at hand with a considerable force, and professed to come to give them succour against Nicanor, but intended nothing less, if possible, than to surprise the city, whilst they were in tumult and divided among themselves. For all that had previously been expelled from the city, now coming back with him, made their way into it, and were joined by a mixed multitude

Nicanor, and had not this, which was often repeated, given the Athenians cause of suspicion, the city had not escaped the snare.

The orator Agnonides, however, at once fell foul upon Phocion, and impeached him of treason, Callumedon and Charicles, fearing the worst, consulted their own security by fleeing from the city Phocion, with a few of his friends that stayed with him, went over to Polysperchon.

As, however, on account of Dinarchus falling ill, they remained several days in Elatea, during which time, upon the persuasion of Agnonides and on the motion of Archestratus, a decree passed that the people

should send delegates thither to accuse Phocion. So both parties reached Polysperchon at the same time, who was going through the country with the king, and was then at a small village of Phocis, Pharygz, under the mountain now called Galate, but then Acrurum.

There Polysperchon, having set up the golden canopy, and seated the king and his company under it, ordered Dinarchus at once to be taken, and tortured, and put to death, and that done, gave audience to the Athenians, who filled the place with noise and tumult, accusing and recriminating on one another, till at last Agnonides came forward, and requested they might all be shut up together in one cage, and conveyed to Athens, there to decide the controversy. At that the king could not forbear smiling, but the company that attended, for their own amusement, Macedonians and strangers, were eager to hear the altercation, and made signs to the delegates to go on with their case at once. But it was no sort of fair hearing. Polysperchon frequently interrupted Phocion, till at last Phocion struck his staff on the grounds and declined to speak further. And when Hegemon said, Polysperchon himself could bear witness to his affection for the people, Polysperchon called out fiercely, "Give over slandering me to the king," and the king starting up was about to have run him through with his javelin, but Polysperchon interposed and hindered him, so that the assembly dissolved.

Phocion, then, and those about him, were seized, those of his friends that were not immediately by him, on seeing this, hid their faces, and saved themselves by flight. The rest Clitus took and brought to Athens, to be submitted to trial, but, in truth, as men already sentenced to die. The manner of conveying them was indeed extremely moving, they were carried in chariots through the Ceramiceus, straight to the place of judicature where Clitus secured them till they had convoked an assembly of the people, which was open to all comers, neither foreigners, nor slaves, nor those who had been punished with disfranchisement being refused admittance, but all alike, both men and women, being allowed to come into the court, and even upon the place of speaking. So having read the king's letters, in which he declared he was satisfied himself that these men were traitors, however they being a free city, he willingly accorded them the grace of trying and judging them according to their own laws, Clitus brought in his prisoners.

Every respectable citizen, at the sight of Phocion, covered up his face, and stooped down to conceal his tears. And one of them had the courage to say, that since the king had committed so important a cause to the judgment of the people, it would be well that the strangers, and those of servile condition, should withdraw. But the populace would not endure it, crying out they were oligarchs, and enemies to the liberty of the people, and deserved to be stoned, after which no man durst offer any thing further in Phocion's behalf. He was himself with difficulty heard at all, when he put the question, "Do you wish to put us to death lawfully or unlawfully?" Some answered, "According to law." He replied, "How can you except we have a fair hearing?" But when they were deaf to all he said, approaching nearer, "As to myself," said he, "I admit my guilt, and pronounce my public conduct to have deserved sentence of death. But why, O men of Athens, kill others who have offended in nothing?" The rabble cried out that they were his friends, that was enough. Phocion therefore drew back, and said no more.

Then Agnonides read the bill, in accordance with which the people should decide by show of hands whether they judged them guilty and if so it should be found, the penalty should be death. When this had been read out, some desired it might be added to the sentence, that Phocion should be tortured also, and the rest should be produced with the executioners. But Agnonides perceiving even Clitus to dislike this, and himself thinking it horrid and barbarous, said, "When we catch that slave, Callimedon, men of Athens, we will put him to the rack, but I shall make no motion of the kind in Phocion's case." Upon which one of the better citizens remarked, he was quite right, "If he should torture Phocion, what could we do to you?" So the form of the bill was approved of, and the show of hands cast for, upon which, not one man retaining his seat, but all rising up, and some with garlands on their heads, they condemned them all to death.

There were present with Phocion, Nicolaus Thudippus, Hegemon, and Pythodorus Demetrius the Phalerian, Callimedon, Charicles, and some others, were included in the condemnation, being absent.

After the assembly was dismissed, they were carried to the prison, the rest with cries and lamentations, their friends and relatives following and clinging about them, but Phocion

looking (as men observed with astonishment at his calmness and magnanimity), just the same as when he had been used to return to his home attended, as general, from the assembly. His enemies ran along by his side, reviling and abusing him. And one of them coming up to him, spat in his face, at which Phocion, turning to the officers, only said, "You should stop this indecency."

Thudippus, on their reaching the prison, when he observed the executioner tempering the poison and preparing it for them, gave away to his passion, and began to bemoan his condition and the hard measure he received, thus unjustly to suffer with Phocion. "You can not be contented," said he, "to die with Phocion?" One of his friends that stood by, asked him if he wished to have anything said to his son. "Yes, by all means," said he, "bid him bear no grudge against the Athenians." Then Nicocles, the dearest and most faithful of his friends, begged to be allowed to drink the poison first. "My friend," said he, "you ask what

the executioner refused to prepare more, except they would pay him twelve drachmas, to defray the cost of the quantity required. Some delay was made, and time spent, when Phocion called one of his friends, and observing that a man could not even die at Athens without paying for it, requested him to give the sum.

It was the nineteenth day of the month

stopped, weeping, and casting sorrowful looks towards the prison doors, and all the citizens whose minds were not absolutely debauched by spite and passion, or who had any humanity left, acknowledged it to have been most impiously done, not, at least, to let that day pass, and the city so be kept pure from death and a public execution at the solemn festival. But as if this triumph had been insufficient, the mal-

ice of Phocion's enemies went yet further, his dead body was excluded from burial within the boundaries of the country, and none of the Athenians could light a funeral pile to burn the corpse, neither durst any of his friends venture to concern themselves about it.

A certain Conopion, a man who used to do these offices for hire, took the body and carried

and assisting at the solemnity, raised there an empty tomb, and performed the customary libations, and gathering up the bones in her lap, and bringing them home by night, dug a place for them by the fireside in her house, saying, 'Blessed hearth, to your custody I commit the remains of a good and brave man, and, I beseech you, protect and restore them to the sepulchre of his fathers, when the Athenians return to their right minds.'

And, indeed, a very little time and their own sad experience soon informed them what an excellent governor, and how great an example and guardian of justice and of temperance they had bereft themselves of. And now they decreed him a statue of brass, and his bones were buried honourably at the public charge, and for his accusers, Agnonides they took themselves, and caused him to be put to death. Epicurus and Demophilus, who fled from the city for fear, his son met with, and took his revenge upon them. This son of his, we are told, was in general of an indifferent character, and once when enamoured of a slave girl kept by a common harlot merchant, happened to hear Theodorus, the atheist, arguing in the Lyceum, that if it were a good and honourable thing to buy the freedom of a friend in the masculine, why not also of a friend in the feminine, if, for example, a master, why not also a mistress? So putting the good argument and his passion together, he went off and purchased the girl's freedom.

The death which was thus suffered by Phocion revived among the Greeks the memory of that of Socrates, the two cases being so similar, and both equally the sad fault and misfortune of the city.

# CATO THE YOUNGER

95-46 B C

**T**HE family of Cato derived its first lustre from his great grandfather Cato, whose virtue gained him such great reputation and authority among the Romans, as we have written in his life.

This Cato was, by the loss of both his parents, left an orphan, together with his brother Cæpio, and his sister Porcia. He had also a half sister, Servilia, by the mother's side. All these lived together, and were bred up in the house of Lavius Drusus, their uncle by the mother, who, at that time, had a great share in the government, being a very eloquent speaker, a man of the greatest temperance, and yielding in dignity to none of the Romans.

It is said of Cato that even from his infancy, in his speech, his countenance, and all his childish pastimes, he discovered an inflexible temper, unmoved by any passion, and firm in everything. He was resolute in his purposes, much beyond the strength of his age, to go through with whatever he undertook. He was rough and ungentle toward those that flattered him, and still more unyielding to those who threatened him. It was difficult to excite him to laughter, his countenance seldom relaxed even into a smile. He was not quickly or easily provoked to anger, but if once incensed, he was no less difficult to pacify.

When he began to learn, he proved dull, and slow to apprehend, but of what he once received, his memory was remarkably tenacious. And such, in fact, we find generally to be the course of nature, men of fine genius are readily reminded of things, but those who receive with most pains and difficulty, remember best, every new thing they learn, being, as it were, burnt and branded in on their minds. Cato's natural stubbornness and slowness to be persuaded may also have made it more difficult for him to be taught. For to learn is to submit to having something done to one and persuasion comes soonest to those who have least strength to resist it. Hence young men are sooner persuaded than those that are more in years, and sick men, than those that are well in health. In fine, where there is least previous

doubt and difficulty, the new impression is most easily accepted. Yet Cato, they say, was very obedient to his preceptor, and would do whatever he was commanded, but he would also ask the reason, and inquire the cause of everything. And, indeed, his teacher was a very well bred man, more ready to instruct than to beat his scholars. His name was Sarpædon.

When Cato was a child, the allies of the Romans sued to be made free citizens of Rome. Pompædus Silo, one of their deputies, a brave soldier and a man of great repute, who had contracted a friendship with Drusus, lodged at his house for several days, in which time being grown familiar with the children, "Well," said he to them, "will you entreat your uncle to be friend us in our business?" Cæpio, smiling, assented, but Cato made no answer, only he looked steadfastly and fiercely on the stranger. Then said Pompædus, "And you, young sir, what say you to us? Will not you, as well as your brother, intercede with your uncle in our behalf?" And when Cato continued to give no answer, by his silence and his countenance seeming to deny their petition, Pompædus snatched him up to the window as if he would throw him out, and told him to consent or he would fling him down, and, speaking in a harsher tone, held his body out of the window and shook him several times. When Cato had suffered this a good while, unmoved and unalarmed, Pompædus, setting him down, said in an undertone to his friend, "What a blessing for Italy that he is but a child! If he were a man, I believe we should not gain one vote among the people."

Another time, one of his relations on his birthday, invited Cato and some other children to supper, and some of the company diverted themselves in a separate part of the house, and were at play, the elder and the younger together, their sport being to act the pleadings before the judges, accusing one another, and carrying away the condemned to prison. Among these a very beautiful young child, being bound and carried by a bigger into prison, cried out to Cato, who seeing what was going on prece-

ran to the door, and thrusting away those who stood there as a guard, took out the child, and went home in anger, followed by some of his companions

idea, the wife of Sulla, but as for the other,

to very few, after gaining his great power and authority Sarpedon, full of the advantage it would be, as well for the honour as the safety of his scholars, would often bring Cato to wait upon Sulla at his house, which, for the multitude of those that were being carried off in custody, and tormented there, looked like a place of execution Cato was then in his four-

ing this, and at the same time seeing his countenance swelling with anger and determination, took care thenceforward to watch him strictly, lest he should hazard any desperate attempt

While he was yet young, he was so much asked his reply that he grew in age, this love to his brother grew yet the stronger When he was about twenty years old, he never supped, never went out of town, nor into the Forum, without Cæpio But when his brother made use of precious ointments and perfumes, Cato declined them, and he was, in all his habits, very strict and austere, so that when Cæpio was admired for his moderation and temper-

ance, he would acknowledge that indeed he might be accounted such, in comparison with some other men, "but," said he, "when I compare myself with Cato, I find myself scarcely different from him."

nal inheritance, amounting to a hundred and twenty talents, and began to live yet more strictly than before Having gained the intimate acquaintance of Antipater the Tyrian, the Stoic philosopher, he devoted himself to the study, above everything, of moral and political doctrine And though possessed, as it were, by a kind of inspiration for the pursuit of every virtue, yet what most of all virtue and excellence fixed his affection was that steady and inflexible justice which was not to be wrought upon by favour or compassion He learned also the art of speaking and debating in public, thinking that political philosophy, like a great city, should maintain for its security the military and warlike element But he would never recite his exercises before company, nor was he ever heard to declaim And to one that told him men blamed his silence, "But I hope not my life," he replied "I will begin to speak, when I have that to say which had not better be unsaid"

The great Porcian Hall, as it was called, had been built and dedicated to the public use by the old Cato, when ædile Here the tribunes of the people used to transact their business, and because one of the pillars was thought to interfere with the convenience of their seats, they deliberated whether it were best to remove it to another place, or to take it away This occasion first drew Cato, much against his will, into

rough, at the same time that there was a certain grace about his rough statements which

capacity of endurance quite indefatigable, for he often would speak a whole day and never stop



When he had carried this cause, he betook himself again to study and retirement. He employed himself in inuring his body to labour and violent exercise, and habituated himself to go bareheaded in the hottest and the coldest weather, and to walk on foot at all seasons. When he went on a journey with any of his friends, though they were on horseback and he on foot, yet he would often join now one, then another, and converse with them on the way. In sickness the patience he showed in supporting, and the abstinence he used for curing, his distempers were admirable. When he had an ague, he would remain alone, and suffer nobody to see him till he began to recover, and found the fit was over. At supper, when he threw dice for the choice of dishes, and lost, and the company offered him nevertheless his choice, he declined to dispute, as he said, the decision of Venus. At first he was wont to drink only once after supper, and then go away, but in process of time he grew to drink more, insomuch that oftentimes he would continue till morning. This his friends explained by saying that state affairs and public business took him up all day, and being desirous of knowledge, he liked to pass the night at wine in the conversation of philosophers. Hence, upon one Memmius saying in public, that Cato spent whole nights in drinking, 'You should add,' replied Cicero "that he spends whole days in gambling.

And in general Cato esteemed the customs and manners of men at that time so corrupt, and a reformation in them so necessary, that he thought it requisite, in many things to go contrary to the ordinary way of the world. Seeing the lightest and gayest purple was then most in fashion, he would always wear that which was the nearest black, and he would often go out of doors, after his morning meal, without either shoes or tunic, not that he sought vain glory from such novelties, but he would accustom himself to be ashamed only of what deserves shame, and to despise all other sorts of disgrace.

The estate of one Cato, his cousin, which was worth one hundred talents, falling to him, he turned it all into ready money, which he kept by him for any of his friends that should happen to want, to whom he would lend it without interest. And for some of them, he suffered his own land and his slaves to be mortgaged to the public treasury.

When he thought himself of an age to marry, having never before known any woman, he

was contracted to Lepida, who had before been contracted to Metellus Scipio, but on Scipio's own withdrawal from it, the contract had been dissolved, and she left at liberty. Yet Scipio afterwards repenting himself, did all he could to regain her, before the marriage with Cato was completed, and succeeded in so doing. At which Cato was violently incensed and resolved at first to go to law about it, but his friends persuaded him to the contrary. However, he was so moved by the heat of youth and passion that he wrote a quantity of lambic verses against Scipio, in the bitter, sarcastic style of Archilochus, without, however, his licence and scurrility. After this, he married Atilia, the daughter of Soranus, the first but not the only woman he ever knew, less happy thus far than Lælius, the friend of Scipio, who in the whole course of so long a life never knew but the one woman, to whom he was united in his first and only marriage.

In the war of the slaves, which took its name from Spartacus, their ringleader, Gellius was general, and Cato went a volunteer, for the sake of his brother Cæpio, who was a tribune in the army. Cato could find here no opportunity to show his zeal or exercise his valour on account of the ill conduct of the general. However, amidst the corruption and disorders of that army, he showed such a love of discipline, so much bravery upon occasion and so much courage and wisdom in everything, that it appeared he was in no way inferior to the old Cato. Gellius offered him great rewards and would have decreed him the first honour which, however, he refused, saying he had done nothing that deserved them. This made him to be thought a man of strange and eccentric temper.

There was a law passed, moreover, that the candidates who stood for any office should not have prompters in their canvass to tell them the names of the citizens, and Cato when he sued to be elected tribune, was the only man that obeyed this law. He took great pains to learn by his own knowledge to salute those he had to speak with, and to call them by their names, yet even those who praised him for this, did not do so without some envy and jealousy, for the more they considered the excellence of what he did, the more they were grieved at the difficulty they found to do the like.

Being chosen tribune, he was sent into Macedonia to join Rubrius, who was general there. He said that his wife showing much concern,

## CATO THE YOUNGER

and weeping at his departure, Munatius, one of Cato's friends, said to her, 'Do not trouble yourself, Atilia, I will engage to watch over him for you.' 'By all means,' replied Cato, and when they had gone one day's journey together, Now," said he to Munatius, after they had supped, 'that you may be sure to keep your promise to Atilia, you must not leave me day nor night,' and from that time, he ordered two beds to be made in his own chamber, that Munatius might lie there. And so he continued to do, Cato making it his jest to see that he was always there. There went with him fifteen slaves, two freedmen, and four of his friends, these rode on horseback, but Cato always went on foot, yet would he keep by them, and talk

steadily refused the friendship and acquaintance of princes and great men. Cato under-

sence from the army, he resolved to go into Asia to see him in person, trusting to his own good qualities not to lose his labour. And when he had conversed with him, and succeeded in

done some heroic exploit, greater than any of those of Pompey or Lucullus, who with their armies at that time were subduing so many nations and kingdoms.

While Cato was yet in the service, his brother, on a journey towards Asia, fell sick at Ænus in Thrace, letters with intelligence of which were immediately despatched to him. The sea was very rough, and no convenient ship of any size to be had, so Cato getting into a small trading vessel, with only two of his friends, and three servants, set sail from Thessalonica, and having very narrowly escaped drowning, he arrived at Ænus just as Cæpio expired. Upon this occasion, he was thought to have showed himself more a fond brother than a philosopher, not only in the excess of his grief, he wailing and embracing the dead body, but also in the extravagant expenses of the funeral, the vast quantity of rich perfumes and costly garments which were burnt with the corpse, and the monument of Thasian marble, which he erected, at the cost of eight talents, in the public place of the town of Ænus.

For there were some who took upon them to cavil at all this as not consistent with his

affection. Divers of the cities and princes of the country sent him many presents, to honour the funeral of his brother, but he took none of their money, only the perfumes and ornaments he received, and paid for them also. And afterwards, when the inheritance was divided between him and Cæpio's daughter, he did not require any portion of the funeral expenses to be discharged out of it. Notwithstanding this, it has been affirmed that he made his brother's ashes be passed through a sieve, to find the gold that was melted down when burnt with the body. But he who made this statement appears to have anticipated an exemption for his

resolved to make his soldiers, as far as he could, like himself, not, however, in this relaxing the terrors of his office, but associating reason with his authority. He persuaded and instructed every one in particular, and bestowed rewards or punishments according to desert, and at length his men were so well disciplined, that it was hard to say whether they were more peaceable or more warlike, more valiant or more just, they were alike formidable to their enemies and courteous to their allies, fearful to do wrong and forward to gain honour.

And Cato himself acquired in the fullest measure what it had been his least desire to seek, glory and good repute, he was highly esteemed by all men, and entirely beloved by the soldiers. Whatever he commanded to be done, he himself took part in the performing. In his apparel, his diet, and mode of travelling, he was more like a common soldier than an officer, but in character, high purpose and wisdom, he far exceeded all that had the names and titles of commanders, and he made him-

self to him that teaches it, and those who praise good men, yet do not love them, may respect their reputation, but do not really admire, and will never imitate their virtue.

There dwelt at the same time in the city of Enodri, a man of great reputation, who was now grown old, and had always

pen, as much as for his sword, from all question and criticism

The time of Cato's service in the army being expired, he received at his departure, not only the prayers and praises, but the tears and embraces of the soldiers, who spread their clothes at his feet and kissed his hand as he passed, an honour which the Romans at that time scarcely paid even to a very few of their generals and commanders in-chief. Having left the army he resolved, before he would return home and apply himself to state affairs, to travel in Asia, and observe the manners, the customs, and the strength of every province. He was also unwilling to refuse the kindness of Deiotarus, King of Galatia, who having had great familiarity and friendship with his father, was very desirous to receive a visit from him.

Cato's arrangements in his journey were as follows. Early in the morning he sent out his baker and his cook towards the place where he designed to stay the next night, these went soberly and quietly into the town in which if there happened to be no friend or acquaintance of Cato or his family they provided for him in an inn, and gave no disturbance to anybody, but if there were no inn, then, and in this case only they went to the magistrates, and desiring them to help them to lodgings, took without complaint whatever was allotted to them. His servants thus behaving themselves towards the magistrates, without noise and threatening were often discredited, or neglected by them, so that Cato many times arrived and found nothing provided for him. And it was all the worse when he appeared himself, still less account was taken of him. When they saw him sitting, without saying anything, on his baggage, they set him down at once as a person of no consequence, who did not venture to make any demand.

Sometimes, on such occasions, he would call them to him and tell them, "Foolish people, lay aside this inhospitality. All your visitors will not be Catos. Use your courtesy, to take off the sharp edge of power. There are men enough who desire but a pretence to take from you by force, what you give with such reluctance."

While he travelled in this manner, a diverting accident befell him in Syria. As he was going into Antioch, he saw a great multitude of people outside the gates, ranged in order on either side the way, here the young men with long cloaks, there the children decently dressed,

others wore garlands and white garments which were the priests and magistrates. Cato, imagining all this could mean nothing but a display in honour of his reception, began to be angry with his servants, who had been sent before for suffering it to be done, then making his friends alight, he walked along with them on foot.

As soon as he came near the gate, an elderly man, who seemed to be master of these ceremonies, with a wand and a garland in his hand came up to Cato, and without saluting him asked him where he had left Demetrius, and how soon he thought he would be there. This Demetrius was Pompey's servant, and as at that time the whole world, so to say, had its eyes fixed upon Pompey, this man also was highly honoured, on account of his influence with his master. Upon this Cato's friends fell into such violent laughter, that they could not restrain themselves while they passed through the crowd, and he himself, ashamed and distressed, uttered the words, 'Unfortunate city!' and said no more. Afterwards, however, it always made him laugh, when he either told the story or was otherwise reminded of it.

Pompey himself shortly after made the people ashamed of their ignorance and folly in thus neglecting him, for Cato, coming in his journey to Ephesus, went to pay his respects to him, who was the elder man, had gained much honour, and was then general of a great army. Yet Pompey would not receive him sitting, but as soon as he saw him, rose up, and went to meet him, as the more honourable person, gave him his hand, and embraced him with great show of kindness. He said much in commendation of his virtue both at that time when receiving him, and also yet more after he had withdrawn. So that now all men began at once to display their respect for Cato and discovered in him the very same things for which they despised him before, an admirable mildness of temper and greatness of spirit.

And indeed the civility that Pompey himself showed him appeared to come from one that rather respected than loved him, and the general opinion was, that while Cato was there he paid him admiration, but was not sorry when he was gone. For when other young men came to see him he usually urged and entreated them to continue with him. Now he did not at all invite Cato to stay, but as if his own power were lessened by the other's presence, he very willingly allowed him to take his leave. Yet Cato alone, of all those who went for Rome,

he recommended his children and his wife, who was indeed connected by relationship with Cato

After this, all the cities through which he passed strove and emulated each other in showing him respect and honour. Feasts and entertainments were made for his reception, so that he had his friends keep strict watch and take

Cato answering, 'Yes, by all means. You do well,' replied Curio, 'you will bring back with you a better temper and pleasanter manners',

quantity of presents provided for him there, and also letters from Deiotarus entreating him to receive them, or at least to permit his friends to take them, who for his sake deserved some gratification, and could not have much done for them out of Cato's own means. Yet he would not suffer it, though he saw some of them very willing to receive such gifts, and ready to complain of his severity, but he answered that corruption would never want pretence, and his friends should share with him in whatever he should justly and honourably obtain, and so returned the presents to Deiotarus.

When he took ship for Brundisium, his friends would have persuaded him to put his brother's ashes into another vessel, but he said he would sooner part with his life than leave them, and so set sail. And as it chanced, he, we are told, had a very dangerous passage, though others at the same time went over safely enough.

After he was returned to Rome, he spent his time for the most part either at home, in conversation with Athenodorus, or at the Forum in the service of his friends. Though it was now the time that he should become quaestor, he would not stand for the place till he had studied the laws relating to it, and by inquiry

from persons of experience, had attained a distinct understanding of the duty and authority belonging to it.

With this knowledge, as soon as he came into the office, he made a great reformation among the clerks and under-officers of the treasury, people who had long practice and familiarity in all the public records and the laws, and, when new magistrates came in year by year so ignorant and unskilful as to be in absolute need of others to teach them what to do, did not submit and give way, but kept the power in their own hands, and were in effect the treasurers themselves. Till Cato, applying himself roundly to the work, showed that he possessed not only the title and honour of a quaestor, but the knowledge and understanding and full authority of his office.

Thus, he used the clerks and under officers like servants as they were, exposing their corrupt practices, and instructing their ignorance. Being bold, impudent fellows, they flattered the other quaestors, his colleagues, and by their means endeavoured to maintain an opposition against him. But he convicted the chiefest of them of a breach of trust in the charge of an inheritance, and turned him out of his place. A second he brought to trial for dishonesty, who was defended by Lutatius Catulus, at that time censor, a man very considerable for his office, but yet more for his character, as he was eminent above all the Romans of that age for his reputed wisdom and integrity. He was also intimate with Cato, and much commended his

ing this. And when he continued still to be importunate, 'It would be shameful,' Catulus he said, 'that the censor, the judge of all our lives, should incur the dishonour of removal by our officers.'

At this expression, Catulus looked as if he would have made some answer, but he said nothing, and either through anger or shame went away silent, and out of countenance. Nevertheless, the man was not found guilty, for the voices that acquitted him were but one in number less than those that condemned him, and Marcus Lollius, one of Cato's colleagues, who was absent by reason of sickness,

quitting him. Yet Cato never after made use of that clerk, and never paid him his salary,

nor would he make any account of the vote given by Lollus

Having thus humbled the clerks, and brought them to be at command, he made use of the books and registers as he thought fit, and in a little while gained the treasury a higher name than the senate house itself, and all men said, Cato had made the office of a quæstor equal to the dignity of a consul. When he found many indebted to the state upon old accounts, and the state also in debt to many private persons, he took care that the public might no longer either do or suffer wrong, he strictly and punctually exacted what was due to the treasury, and as freely and speedily paid all those to whom it was indebted. So that the people were filled with sentiments of awe and respect, on seeing those made to pay, who thought to have escaped with their plunder, and others receiving all their due, who despaired of getting anything.

And whereas usually those who brought false bills and pretended orders of the senate could through favour get them accepted, Cato would never be so imposed upon, and in the case of one particular order, on the question arising whether it had passed the senate, he would not believe a great many witnesses that attested it, nor would admit of it, till the consuls came and affirmed it upon oath.

There were at that time a great many whom Sulla had made use of as his agents in the proscription, and to whom he had for their service in putting men to death, given twelve thousand drachmas apiece. These men everybody hated as wicked and polluted wretches, but nobody durst be revenged upon them. Cato called every one to account, as wrongfully possessed of the public money, and exacted it of them, and at the same time sharply reproved them for their unlawful and unpius actions. After these proceedings they were presently accused of murder, and being already in a manner prejudged as guilty, they were easily found so and accordingly suffered, at which the whole people rejoiced and thought themselves now to see the old tyranny finally abolished, and Sulla himself, so to say, brought to punishment.

Cato's assiduity also, and indefatigable diligence, won very much upon the people. He always came first of any of his colleagues to the treasury, and went away the last. He never missed any assembly of the people, or sitting of the senate, being always anxious and on the watch for those who lightly, or as a matter of

interest, passed votes in favour of this or that person, for remitting debts or granting away customs that were owing to the state. And at length, having kept the exchequer pure and clear from base informers, and yet having filled it with treasure, he made it appear that the state might be rich without oppressing the people. At first he excited feelings of dislike and irritation in some of his colleagues, but after a while they were well contented with him, since he was perfectly willing that they should cast all the odium on him, when they declined to gratify their friends with the public money, or to give dishonest judgments in passing their accounts, and when hard pressed by suitors, they could readily answer it was impossible to do anything unless Cato would consent.

On the last day of his office, he was honourably attended to his house by almost all the people, but on the way he was informed that several powerful friends were in the treasury with Marcellus, using all their interest with him to pass a certain debt to the public revenue, as if it had been a gift. Marcellus had been one of Cato's friends from his childhood and so long as Cato was with him, was one of the best of his colleagues in this office, but when alone, was unable to resist the importunity of suitors, and prone to do anybody kindness. So Cato immediately turned back and finding that Marcellus had yielded to the thing, he took the book, and while Marcellus silently stood by and looked on, struck out. This done, he brought Marcellus out of the treasury, and took him home with him, who for all this, neither then, nor ever afterwards complained of him, but always continued friendship and familiarity with him.

Cato, after he had laid down his office, did not cease to keep a watch upon the treasury. He had his servants who continually wrote out the details of the expenditure, and he himself kept always by him certain books which contained the accounts of the revenue from Sulla's time to his own quæstorship, which he had bought for five talents.

He was always first at the senate, and went out last, and often, while the others were slowly collecting, he would sit and read himself, holding his gown before his book. He was never once out of town when the senate was to meet. And when afterwards Pompey and his party, finding that he could never either persuaded or compelled to favour their unjust designs, endeavoured to keep him

the senate, by engaging him in business for his friends to plead their causes, or arbitrate in their differences, or the like, he quickly discovered the trick, and to defeat it, fairly told all his acquaintance that he would never meddle in any private business when the senate was assembled.

Since it was not in the hope of gaining honour or riches, nor out of mere impulse, or by chance that he engaged himself in politics, but he undertook the service of the state as the proper business of an honest man, and therefore he thought himself obliged to be as constant to his public duty as the bee to the honey-comb. To this end, he took care to have his friends and correspondents everywhere, to send him reports of the edicts, decrees, judgments, and all the important proceedings that passed in any of the provinces.

Once when Clodius, the seditious orator, to promote his violent and revolutionary projects, introduced to the people some of the priests and priestesses (among whom Fabia, sister to Cicero's wife, Terentia, ran great danger), Cato having boldly interfered, and having made Clodius appear so infamous that he was forced to leave the town, was addressed, when it was over, by Cicero, who came to thank him for what he had done. 'You must thank the commonwealth,' said he, for whose sake alone he professed to do everything.

Thus he gained a great and wonderful reputation, so that an advocate in a cause, where there was only one witness against him, told the judges they ought not to rely upon a single witness, though it were Cato himself. And it was a sort of proverb with many people, if any very unlikely and incredible thing were asserted, to say they would not believe it, though Cato himself should affirm it. One day a debauched and sumptuous liver talking in the senate about frugality and temperance, Anrus standing up, cried, "Who can endure this, sir, to have you fast like *Crassus*, build like *Lucullus*, and talk like Cato?" So likewise those who were vicious and dissolute in their manners, yet affected to be grave and severe in their language, were in derision called *Catos*.

At first, when his friends would have persuaded him to stand to be tribune of the people, he thought it undesirable, for that the power of so great an office ought to be reserved, as the strongest medicines, for occasions of the last necessity. But afterwards in a vacation time, when he was going, accompanied with his books and philosophers, to *Lucania*, where he

had lands with a pleasant residence, they met by the way a great many horses, carriages, and attendants, of whom they understood that *Metellus Nepos* was going to Rome, to stand to be tribune of the people. Hereupon Cato stopped, and after a little pause, gave orders to return back immediately, at which the company seeming to wonder, "Don't you know," said he, "how dangerous of itself the madness of *Metellus* is? And now that he comes armed with the support of *Pompey*, he will fall like lightning on the state, and bring it to utter disorder, therefore this is no time for idleness and diversion, but we must go and prevent this man in his designs, or bravely die in defence of our liberty." Nevertheless, by the persuasion of his friends, he went first to his country house, where he stayed but a very little time, and then returned to town.

He arrived in the evening, and went straight the next morning to the Forum, where he began to solicit for the tribuneship, in opposition to *Metellus*. The power of this office consists rather in controlling than performing any business, for though all the rest except any one tribune should be agreed, yet his denial or intercession could put a stop to the whole matter. Cato, at first, had not many that appeared for

desired a favour of them, but one that proposed to do a great favour to his country and all honest men who had many times refused the same office, when he might have had it without trouble, but now sought it with danger, that he might defend their liberty and their government. It is reported that so great a number flocked about him that he was like to be stifled amidst the press, and could scarce get through the crowd. He was declared tribune, with several others, among whom was *Metellus*.

When Cato was chosen into this office, observing that the election of consuls was become a matter of purchase, he sharply rebuked the people for this corruption, and in the conclusion of his speech protested he would bring to trial whomever he should find giving money, making an exception only in the case of *Silanus*, on account of their near connection, he having married *Servilia*, Cato's sister. He therefore did not prosecute him, but accused *Lucius Murena*, who had been chosen consul by corrupt means with *Silanus*. There was a

law that the party accused might appoint a person to keep watch upon his accuser, that he might know fairly what means he took in preparing the accusation. He that was set upon Cato by Murena, at first followed and observed him strictly, yet never found him dealing any way unfairly or insidiously, but always generously and candidly going on in the just and open methods of proceeding. And he so admired Cato's great spirit, and so entirely trusted to his integrity, that meeting him in the Forum, or going to his house, he would ask him if he designed to do anything that day in order to the accusation, and if Cato said no, he went away, relying on his word.

When the cause was pleaded, Cicero, who was then consul and defended Murena, took occasion to be extremely witty and jocose, in reference to Cato, upon the Stoic philosophers, and their paradoxes, as they call them, and so excited great laughter among the judges, upon which Cato, smiling, said to the standers-by, "What a pleasant consul we have, my friends!" Murena was acquitted, and afterwards showed himself a man of no ill feeling or want of sense, for when he was consul, he always took Cato's advice in the most weighty affairs and, during all the time of his office, paid him much honour and respect. Of which not only Murena's prudence, but also Cato's own behaviour, was the cause, for though he were terrible and severe as to matters of justice, in the senate, and at the bar, yet after the thing was over his manner to all men was perfectly friendly and humane.

Before he entered on the office of tribune, he assisted Cicero, at that time consul, in many contests that concerned his office, but most especially in his great and noble acts at the time of Catiline's conspiracy; which owed their last successful issue to Cato. Catiline had plotted a dreadful and entire subversion of the Roman state by sedition and open war, but being convicted by Cicero, was forced to fly the city. Yet Lentulus and Cethegus remained, with several others, to carry on the same plot and blaming Catiline, as one that wanted courage, and had been timid and petty in his designs, they themselves resolved to set the whole town on fire, and utterly to overthrow the empire, rousing whole nations to revolt and exciting foreign wars. But the design was discovered by Cicero (as we have written in his life), and the matter brought before the senate.

Silanus, who spoke first, delivered his opinion, that the conspirators ought to suffer the

last of punishments, and was therein followed by all who spoke after him, till it came to Caesar, who being an excellent speaker, and looking upon all changes and commotions in the state as materials useful for his own purpose desired rather to increase than extinguish them and standing up, he made a very merciful and persuasive speech, that they ought not to suffer death without fair trial according to law and moved that they might be kept in prison. This was the house almost wholly turned by Caesar apprehending also the anger of the people, as much so that even Silanus retracted, and said he did not mean to propose death, but imprisonment, for that was the utmost a Roman could suffer.

Upon this they were all inclined to the milder and more merciful opinion, when Cato standing up, began at once with great passion and vehemence to reproach Silanus for his change of opinion, and to attack Caesar, who would, he said, ruin the commonwealth by soft words and popular speeches, and was endeavouring to frighten the senate, when he himself ought to fear, and be thankful, if he escaped unpunished or unsuspected, who thus openly and boldly dared to protect the enemies of the state, and while finding no compassion for his own native country, brought, with all its grievances, so near to utter ruin, could yet be full of pity for those men who had better never have been born, and whose death must deliver the commonwealth from bloodshed and destruction.

Thus only of all Cato's speeches, it is said, was preserved, for Cicero, the consul, had disposed in various parts of the senate house several of the most expert and rapid writers, whom he had taught to make figures composing numerous words in a few short strokes, as up to that time they had not used those we call shorthand writers, who then, as it is said, established the first example of the art.

Thus Cato carried it, and so turned the house again, that it was decreed the conspirators should be put to death.

Not to omit any small matters that may serve to show Cato's temper, and add something to the portraiture of his mind, it is reported, that while Caesar and he were in the very heat, and the whole senate regarding them both, a file note was brought in to Caesar which Cato declared to be suspicious, and urging that some seditious act was going on, bade the letter be read. Upon which Caesar handed the paper to Cato, who, discovering it to be a love letter from his sister Servilia to Caesar, by a homely

had been corrupted, threw it to him again, saying, "Take it, drunkard," and so went on with his discourse.

And, indeed, it seems Cato had but ill fortune in women, for this lady was ill spoken of for her familiarity with Cæsar, and the other Servilla, Cato's sister also, was yet more ill-conducted, for being married to Lucullus, one of the greatest men in Rome, and having brought him a son, she was afterwards divorced for incontinency. But what was worst of all, Cato's own wife Atiia was not free from the same fault, and after she had borne him two children, he was forced to put her away for her misconduct. After that, he married Marcia, the daughter of Philippus, a woman of good reputation who yet has occasioned much discourse, and the life of Cato, like a dramatic piece, has this one scene or passage full of perplexity and doubtful meaning.

It is thus related by Thræsea, who refers to the authority of Munatius, Cato's friend and

him by some sort or other of alliance in marriage. Therefore he set himself to persuade Cato that his daughter Porcia, who was already

when men may seem strange, yet in nature it is honest and profitable for the public that a woman in the prime of her youth should not be useless and lose the fruit of her womb nor, on the other side, should burden and impoverish one man, by bringing him too many children. Also by this communication of families among worthy men, virtue would increase, and be diffused through their posterity, and the

together, he would restore her as soon as she had brought him a child, whereby he might be united to both their families. Cato answered, that he loved Hortensius very well, and much approved of uniting their houses, but he thought it strange to speak of marrying his daughter, when she was already given to another. Then Hortensius, turning the discourse,

did not hesitate to speak openly and ask for

ceiving his earnest desire, did not deny his request, but said that Philippus, the father of

himself also assisted at the marriage. This was done at a later time, but since I was speaking of women, I thought it well to mention it now.

Lentulus and the rest of the conspirators were put to death, but Cæsar, finding so much insinuated and charged against him in the senate, betook himself to the people, and proceeded to stir up the most corrupt and dissolute elements of the state to form a party in his sup-

ported the present danger. But Metellus, coming into his office of tribune, began to hold tumultuous assemblies, and had prepared a decree that Pompey the Great should presently

true design was to deliver all into the hands of Pompey, and to give him an absolute power.

Upon this the senate was assembled, and Cato did not fall sharply upon Metellus, as he often did, but urged his advice in the most reasonable and moderate tone. At last he descended even to entreaty, and extolled the house of Metellus as having always taken part with the nobility. At this Metellus grew the more insolent, and despising Cato as if he yielded and were afraid, let himself proceed to the most audacious menaces, openly threat

many sharp expressions, boldly concluded that, while he lived, Pompey should never come armed into the city. The senate thought them both extravagant, and not well in their senses for the design of Metellus seemed to be mere rage and frenzy, out of excess of chief bringing all things to ruin and



and Cato's virtue looked like a kind of ecstasy of contention in the cause of what was good and just

But when the day came for the people to give their voices for the passing this decree, and Metellus beforehand occupied the Forum with armed men, strangers, gladiators, and slaves, those that in hopes of change followed Pompey were known to be no small part of the people, and besides, they had great assistance from Cæsar, who was then prætor, and though the best and chiefest men of the city were no less offended at these proceedings than Cato, they seemed rather likely to suffer with him than able to assist him. In the meantime Cato's whole family were in extreme fear and apprehension for him, some of his friends neither ate nor slept all the night, passing the whole time in debating the perplexity, his wife and sisters also bewailed and lamented him. But he himself, void of all fear, and full of assurance, comforted and encouraged them by his own words and conversation with them. After supper he went to rest at his usual hour, and was the next day waked out of a profound sleep by Minucius Thermus, one of his colleagues.

So soon as he was up, they two went together into the Forum accompanied by very few, but met by a great many, who bade them have a care of themselves. Cato, therefore, when he saw the temple of Castor and Pollux encompassed with armed men, and the steps guarded by gladiators, and at the top Metellus and Cæsar seated together, turning to his friends. Behold said he, this audacious coward, who has levied a regiment of soldiers against one unarmed naked man, and so he went on with Thermus. Those who kept the passages gave way to these two only, and would not let anybody else pass. Yet Cato taking Munatius by the hand, with much difficulty pulled him through along with him. Then going directly to Metellus and Cæsar, he sat himself down between them, to prevent their talking to one another, at which they were both amazed and confounded. And those of the honest party, observing the countenance, and admiring the high spirit and boldness of Cato, went nearer, and cried out to him to have courage, exhorting also one another to stand together, and not betray their liberty nor the defender of it.

Then the clerk took out the bill, but Cato forbade him to read it, whereupon Metellus took it, and would have read it himself, but Cato snatched the book away. Yet Metellus,

having the decree by heart, began to recite it without book, but Thermus put his hand to his mouth, and stopped his speech. Metellus seeing them fully bent to withstand him, and the people cowed, and inclining to the better side, sent to his house for armed men. And on their rushing in with great noise and terror all the rest dispersed and ran away, except Cato, who alone stood still, while the other party threw sticks and stones at him from above, until Murena, whom he had formerly accused, came up to protect him, and holding his gown before him, cried out to them to leave off throwing, and, in fine, persuading and pulling him along, he forced him into the temple of Castor and Pollux.

Metellus, now seeing the place clear and all the adverse party fled out of the Forum, thought he might easily carry his point, so he commanded the soldiers to retire, and recommencing in an orderly manner, began to proceed to passing the decree. But the other side having recovered themselves, returned very boldly, and with loud shouting, insomuch that Metellus's adherents were seized with a panic, supposing them to be coming with a reinforcement of armed men, fled every one out of the place. They being thus dispersed, Cato came in again, and confirmed the courage, and commended the resolution of the people, so that now the majority were, by all means, for deposing Metellus from his office. The senate also being assembled, gave orders once more for supporting Cato, and resisting the motion as of a nature to excite sedition and perhaps civil war in the city.

But Metellus continued still very bold and resolute, and seeing his party stood greatly in fear of Cato, whom they looked upon as invincible, he hurried out of the senate into the Forum, and assembled the people, to whom he made a bitter and invidious speech against Cato, crying out, he was forced to fly from his tyranny, and this conspiracy against Pompey that the city would soon repent their having dishonoured so great a man. And from hence he started to go to Asia, with the intention, as would be supposed, of laying before Pompey all the injuries that were done him. Cato was highly extolled for having delivered the state from this dangerous tribuneship, and having in some measure defeated, in the person of Metellus, the power of Pompey, but he was yet more commended when, upon the senate proceeding to disgrace Metellus and depose him from his office, he altogether opposed and

had overthrown, and wiser men acknowledged his prudence and policy in not exasperating Pompey

he was also not far from losing his triumph, for Catus Memmius traduced him to the people, and threatened to accuse him, rather, how

much slander and misrepresentation, insomuch that they would have turned him out of his office, pretending that he used his power tyrannically. Yet at length Cato so far prevailed against Memmius that he was forced to let fall the accusations, and abandon the contest. And Lucullus having thus obtained his triumph, yet more sedulously cultivated Cato's friendship, which he looked upon as a great guard and defence for himself.

For of the reception of him, thought he should be denied nothing, and sent therefore to the senate to put off the assembly for the election of consuls, till he could be present to assist Piso, who stood for that office. To this most of the senators were disposed to yield, Cato only, not so much thinking that this delay would be of great importance, but desiring to cut down at once Pompey's high expectations and designs, withstood his request, and so overruled the senate that it was carried against him.

This not a little disturbed Pompey, who found he should very often fail in his projects unless he could bring over Cato to his interest. He sent, therefore, for Munatius, his friend, and Cato having two nieces that were marriageable he offered to marry the eldest himself, and take the second for his son-in-law. This proposal, though it was not very agreeable to Cato, yet he was not full of joy at the prospect of an alliance with so great and important a person. But Cato, without delay or balancing, forming his decision at once, answered, 'Go, Munatius, go and tell

Pompey that Cato is not assailable on the side

this answer was very much against the wishes of the women, and to all his friends

ery was notorious, the money being counted out in Pompey's own gardens, Cato then said to the women, they must necessarily have been concerned in the contamination of these misdeeds of Pompey, if they had been allied to his family, and they acknowledged that he did

thereby led to Caesar. And then that match was

Cato was too apprehensive of Pompey's least faults, and did not consider how he forced him into conferring on another man the opportunity of committing the greatest

These things, however, were yet to come

weaker in the senate had recourse to the people, and to gain votes he proposed a law for dividing the lands among the soldiers. Cato opposing him in this also made the bill be rejected. Upon this he joined himself with Clodius, at that time the most violent of all the demagogues, and entered also into friendship with Caesar, upon an occasion of which also Cato was the cause.

For Caesar, returning from his government in Spain, at the same time sued to be chosen consul, and yet desired not to lose his triumph. Now the law requiring that those who stood for any office should be present, and yet that whoever expected a triumph should continue

were willing to consent to it, but Cato opposed it, and perceiving them inclined to favour Cæsar, spent the whole day in speaking, and so prevented the senate from coming to any conclusion. Cæsar, therefore, resolving to let fall his pretensions to the triumph, came into the town, and immediately made a friendship with Pompey, and stood for the consulship. As soon as he was declared consul elect, he married his daughter Julia to Pompey.

And having thus combined themselves together against the commonwealth, the one proposed laws for dividing the lands among the poor people, and the other was present to support the proposals. Lucullus, Cicero, and their friends, joined with Bibulus, the other consul, to hinder their passing, and, foremost of them all, Cato, who already looked upon the friendship and alliance of Pompey and Cæsar as very dangerous, declared he did not so much dislike the advantage the people should get by this division of the lands, as he feared the reward these men would gain, by thus courting and cozening the people. And in this he gained over the senate to his opinion, as likewise many who were not senators, who were offended at Cæsar's ill conduct, that he, in the office of consul, should thus basely and dishonourably flatter the people, practising, to win their favour, the same means that were wont to be used only by the most rash and rebellious tribunes.

Cæsar, therefore, and his party, fearing they should not carry it by fair dealing, fell to open force. First a basket of dung was thrown upon Bibulus as he was going to the Forum, then they set upon his lectors and broke their rods; at length several darts were thrown, and many men wounded, so that all that were against those laws fled out of the Forum, the rest with what haste they could, and Cato, last of all, walking out slowly, often turning back and calling down vengeance upon them.

Thus the other party not only carried their point of dividing the lands, but also ordained that all the senate should swear to confirm this law, and to defend it against whoever should attempt to alter it, inflicting great penalties on those that should refuse the oath. All these senators, seeing the necessity they were in, took the oath, remembering the example of Metellus in old time, who, refusing to swear upon the like occasion, was forced to leave Italy.

As for Cato, his wife and children with tears besought him, his friends and familiars persuaded and entreated him, to yield and take

the oath; but he that principally prevailed with him was Cicero, the orator, who urged upon him that it was perhaps not even right in itself, that a private man should oppose what the public had decreed, that the thing being already past altering, it were folly and madness to throw himself into danger without the chance of doing his country any good, it would be the greatest of all evils to embrace, as it were, the opportunity to abandon the commonwealth, for whose sake he did every thing, and to let it fall into the hands of those who designed nothing but its ruin, as if he were glad to be saved from the trouble of defending it. "For," said he, "though Cato have no need of Rome, yet Rome has need of Cato, and so likewise have all his friends." Of whom Cicero professed he himself was the chief, being at that time aimed at by Clodius, who openly threatened to fall upon him, as soon as ever he should get to be tribune.

Thus Cato, they say, moved by the entreaties and the arguments of his friends, went unwillingly to take the oath, which he did the last of all, except only Favonius, one of his intimate acquaintance.

Cæsar, exalted with this success, proposed another law, for dividing almost all the country of Campania among the poor and needy citizens. Nobody durst speak against it but Cato, whom Cæsar therefore pulled from the rostra and dragged to prison: yet Cato did not even thus remit his freedom of speech, but as he went along continued to speak against the law, and advised the people to put down all legislators who proposed the like. The senate and the best of the citizens followed him with sad and dejected looks, showing their grief and indignation by their silence, so that Cæsar could not be ignorant how much they were offended, but for contention's sake he still persisted, expecting Cato should either supplicate him, or make an appeal. But when he saw that he did not so much as think of doing either, ashamed of what he was doing and of what people thought of it, he himself privately bade one of the tribunes interpose and procure his release.

However, having won the multitude to these laws and gratifications, they decreed that Cæsar should have the government of Illyricum, and all Gaul, with an army of four legions, for the space of five years, though Cato still cried out they were, by their own vote, placing a tyrant in their midst. Publius Clodius, a patrician, who illegally became a plebeian,

was declared tribune of the people, as he had promised to do all things according to their pleasure, on condition he might banish Cicero. And for consuls, they set up Calpurnius Piso, the father of Caesar's wife, and Aulus Gabinius, one of Pompey's creatures, as they tell us, who best knew his life and manners.

Yet when they had thus firmly established all things, having mastered one part of the city by favour, and the other by fear, they themselves were still afraid of Cato, and remembered with vexation what pains and trouble their success over him had cost them, and indeed what shame and disgrace, when at last they were driven to use violence to him. This made Clodius determine to go to Rhodes.

of all the Romans, and was ready to show he did so. "For whereas," said he, "many have applied to be sent to Cyprus on the commission in the case of Ptolemy and have solicited to have the appointment, I think you alone are deserving of it, and I desire to give you the favour of the appointment."

Cato at once cried out it was a mere design

ascal, and the other a retainer to Clodius. Besides, as if Cyprus and Ptolemy were not work sufficient, he was ordered also to restore the refugees of Byzantium. For Clodius was resolved to keep him far enough off whilst he himself continued tribune.

Cato, being in this necessity of going away, advised Cicero, who was next to be set upon, to make no resistance, lest he should throw the state into confusion.

Piso, to persuade Ptolemy to yield, without being forced, which if he did, he should want neither riches nor honour, for the Romans would give him the priesthood of the goddess at Paphos. He himself stayed at Rhodes,

making some preparations, and expecting an

for Rome, in hopes that Pompey and Caesar would send troops to restore him, in his way thither desired to see Cato, whom he sent, supposing he would come to him. Cato had taken purging medicine at the time when the messenger came, and made answer that Ptolemy had better come to him, if he thought fit. And when he came, he neither went forward to meet him, nor so much as rose up to him, but saluting him as an ordinary person, bade him sit down.

This at once threw Ptolemy into some confusion who was surprised to see such stern and haughty manners in one who made so plain and unpretending an appearance, but afterwards, when he began to talk about his affairs, he was no less astonished at the wisdom and freedom of his discourse. For Cato blamed his conduct, and pointed out to him what honour and happiness he was abandoning, and what humiliations and troubles he would run himself into, what bribery he must resort to, and what cupidity he would have to satisfy when he came to the land as man at Paphos.

ing to go along with him, and assist him in composing the differences

his advice, but he was again overpersuaded by his friends to the contrary, and so, according to his first design, went to Rome. When he came there, and was forced to wait at the gate of one of the magistrates, he began to lament his folly in having rejected, rather, as it seemed to him, the oracle of a god than the

tum, he left the city in peace and quietness, and so sailed to Cyprus, where he found a royal treasure of plate, tables, precious stones

and purple, all which was to be turned into ready money. And being determined to do

corns of the market, but looked doubtfully

to bid high, and conducted in this manner the greatest part of the sales.

This mistrustfulness offended most of his

his severest censures in the book he wrote against Cato. Yet Munatius himself relates, that the quarrel was not so much occasioned by Cato's mistrust, as by his neglect of him, and by his own jealousy of Canidius. For Munatius also wrote a book concerning Cato, which is the chief authority followed by Thræsea. Munatius says, that coming to Cyprus after the other, and having a very poor lodging provided for him, he went to Cato's house, but was not admitted, because he was engaged in private with Canidius; of which he afterwards complained in very gentle terms to Cato, but received a very harsh answer, that too much love, according to Theophrastus, often causes hatred; "and you," he said, "because you bear me much love, think you receive too little honour and respect."

those two, but Cato afterwards told Canidius what had passed, on being informed of which, Munatius would no more go to sup with him, and when he was invited to give his counsel.

continued a long time thus discontented. But afterwards, when Cato was come back also, Marcia, who as yet lived with him, contrived to have them both invited to sup together at the house of one Barca; Cato came in last of all, when the rest were laid down, and asked where he should be. Barca answered him, where he pleased, then looking about, he said he would be near Munatius, and went and

placed himself next to him; yet he showed him no other mark of kindness all the time they were at table together. But another time, the entreaty of Marcia, Cato wrote to Munatius that he desired to speak with him. Munatius went to his house in the morning, and was kept by Marcia till all the company was gone, then Cato came, threw both his arms about him, and embraced him very kindly, and they were reconciled.

I have the more fully related this passage, that I think the manners and tempers of men are more clearly discovered by things of this nature, than by great and conspicuous actions.

Cato got together little less than seven thousand talents of silver; but apprehensive of what might happen in so long a voyage by sea, he provided a great many coffers that held ten talents and five hundred drachmas apiece, each of these he fastened a long rope, and at the other end of the rope a piece of cork, that if the ship should miscarry, it might be discovered whereabouts the chests lay under water. Thus all the money, except a very little, was safely transported.

But he had made two books, in which a the accounts of his commission were carefully written out, and neither of these was preserved. For his freedman Philargyrus, who had

kept safe till he came to Corinth, and the

lost. And though he had brought with him several of Ptolemy's stewards, who could testify to his integrity, and stop the mouths of enemies and false accusers, yet the loss annoyed him, and he was vexed with himself about the matter, as he had designed them not so much for a proof of his own fidelity, as for a pattern of exactness to others.

The news did not fail to reach Rome that he was coming up the river. All the magistrates, the priests, and the whole senate, with great part of the people, went out to meet him, both the banks of the Tiber were covered with people, so that his entrance was in solemnity and honour not inferior to a triumph. But it was thought somewhat strange, and looked like wilfulness and pride, that when the consuls and prætors appeared, he did not disembark, nor stay to salute them, but rowed up the

stream in a royal galley of six banks of oars, and stopped not till he brought his vessels to the dock. However, when the money was carried through the streets, the people much wondered at the vast quantity of it, and the senate being assembled, decreed him in honourable terms an extraordinary prætorship, and also the privilege of appearing at the public spectacles in a robe faced with purple. Cato declined all these honours, but declaring what diligence and fidelity he had found in Nicias, the steward of Ptolemy, he requested the senate to give him his freedom.

Philippus, the father of Marcia, was that year consul, and the authority and power of the

away the records of his tribuneship, which had been laid up in the capitol. Hereupon the senate was assembled and Clodius complained of

and at last standing up said that indeed he in no way justified or approved of Clodius's proceedings, but if they questioned the validity of what had been done in his tribuneship, they might also question what himself had done at Cyprus, for the expedition was unlawful, if he that sent him had no lawful authority for himself, he thought Clodius was legally made tribune, who, by permission of the law, was from a patrician adopted into a plebeian family, if he had done ill in his office, he ought to be called to account for it, but the authority of the magistracy ought not to suffer for the faults of the magistrate. Cicero took this ill, and for a long time discontinued his friendship with Cato, but they were afterwards reconciled.

Pompey and Crassus, by agreement with Cæsar, who crossed the Alps to see them, had formed a design, that they two should stand to be chosen consuls a second time, and when they should be in their office, they would continue to Cæsar his government for five years more, and take to themselves the greatest provinces, with armies and money to maintain them. This seemed a plain conspiracy to sub-

vert the constitution and parcel out the empire. Several men of high character had intended to stand to be consuls that year, but upon the appearance of these great competitors, they all desisted, except only Lucius Domitius, who had married Porcia, the sister of Cato, and was by him persuaded to stand it out, and not abandon such an undertaking, which, he said, was not merely to gain the consulship, but to save the liberty of Rome.

In the meantime, it was the common topic among the more prudent part of the citizens, that they ought not to suffer the power of Pompey and Crassus to be united, which would then be carried beyond all bounds, and become dangerous to the state, that therefore one of them must be denied. For these reasons they took part with Domitius, whom they exhorted and encouraged to go on, assuring him that many who feared openly to appear for him, would privately assist him. Pompey's party fearing this, laid wait for Domitius, and set upon him as he was going before daylight, with torches, into the field. First, he that bore the light next before Domitius was knocked down and killed, then several others being wounded, all the rest fled, except Cato and Domitius, whom Cato held, though himself were wounded in the arm, and crying out, conjured the others to stay, and not, while they had any breath, forsake the defence of their liberty against those tyrants, who plainly showed with what moderation they were likely to

were declared elected

Nevertheless, Cato would not give over, but resolved to stand himself to be prætor that year, which he thought would be some help to him in his design of opposing them, that he might not act as a private man, when he was to contend with public magistrates. Pompey and Crassus apprehended this, and fearing that the office of prætor in the person of Cato might be equal in authority to that of consul, they assembled the senate unexpectedly, without giving notice to a great many of the senators, and made an order, that those who were chosen prætors should immediately enter upon their office, without attending the usual time, in which, according to law, they might be accused, if they had corrupted the people with gifts. When by this order they had got leave to bribe freely, without being called to account,

over all these stratagems, for the people generally felt it to be shameful that a price should be paid for the rejection of Cato, who ought rather to be paid himself to take upon him the office. So he carried it by the voices of the first tribe.

Hereupon Pompey immediately framed a lie, crying out it thundered, and straight broke up the assembly, for the Romans religiously observed this as a bad omen, and never concluded any matter after it had thundered. Before the next time, they had distributed larger bribes, and driving also the best men out of the field, by these foul means they procured Vatinius to be chosen prætor, instead of Cato. It is said, that those who had thus corruptly and dishonestly given their voices hurried, as if it were in flight, out of the field. The others staying together, and exclaiming at the event, one of the tribunes continued the assembly, and Cato standing up, as it were by inspiration, foretold all the miseries that afterwards befell the state, exhorted them to beware of Pompey and Crassus who were guilty of such things, and had laid such designs, that they

the new prætors elect put together

Caius Trebonius now proposed the law for

others despaired of putting any stop to it, and neither did nor said anything against it. But Cato, before the voting began, went up into the place of speaking, and desiring to be heard, was with much difficulty allowed two hours to speak. Having spent that time in informing them and reasoning with them, and in foretelling to them much that was to come, he was not suffered to speak any longer, but as

him out of the Forum. but as soon as he got loose, he returned again to the place of speaking, crying out to the people to stand by him

When he had done thus several times Tre

he made to them as he went along so that Trebonius began to be afraid again, and desired him to be released.

Thus that day was expended, and the business staved off by Cato. But in the days succeeding, many of the citizens being overworn

house, Cato, who cried it thundered, and drove out of the Forum, many were wounded, and some slain, and at length by open force they passed the law. At this many were so incensed that they got together and were going to throw down the statues of Pompey, but Cato went and diverted them from that design.

Again, another law was proposed, concerning the provinces and legions of Cæsar. Upon this occasion Cato did not apply himself to the people, but appealed to Pompey himself, and told him, he did not consider now that he was setting Cæsar upon his own shoulders, who would shortly grow too weighty for him, and at length, not able to lay down the burden, nor yet to bear it any longer, he would precipitate both it and himself with it upon the commonwealth, and then he would remember Cato's advice, which was no less advantageous to him than just and honest in itself. Thus was Pompey often warned, but still disregarded and slighted it, never mistrusting Cæsar's change, and always confiding in his own power and good fortune.

Cato was made prætor the following year, and then he used to go to the court without his shoes, and sit upon the bench

he used to drink wine after his meals, and then transact the business of his office, but this was wrongfully reported of him. The people were at that time extremely corrupted by the gifts of those who sought offices, and most made a constant trade of selling their voices.

Cato was eager utterly to root this corruption out of the commonwealth, he therefore persuaded the senate to make an order, that

those who were chosen into any office, though nobody should accuse them, should be obliged to come into the court, and give account upon oath of their proceedings in their election. This was extremely obnoxious to those who stood for the offices, and yet more to those vast numbers who took the bribes. Inasmuch that one morning, as Cato was going to the tribunal, a great multitude of people flocked together, and with loud cries and maledictions reviled him, and threw stones at him. Those that were about the tribunal presently fled, and Cato himself being forced thence, and jostled about

once mastered the tumult, and silenced the clamour, and addressing them in fit terms for the occasion, was heard with great attention, and perfectly quelled the sedition. Afterwards, on the senate commending him for this, "But I" said he, "do not commend you for abandoning your prator in danger, and bringing him no assistance."

In the meantime, the candidates were in

should forfeit the money. Being thus agreed, they chose Cato to keep the stakes, and arbitrate the matter, to him they brought the sum concluded on and before him subscribed the agreement. The money he did not choose to have paid for them, but took their securities who stood bound for them. Upon the day of election, he placed himself by the tribune who took the votes, and very watchfully observing all that passed, he discovered one who had broken the agreement, and immediately ordered him to pay his money to the rest. They, however, commending his justice highly, remitted the penalty, as thinking the discovery a sufficient punishment.

This raised, however, as much envy against Cato as it gained him reputation, and many were offended at his thus taking upon himself the whole authority of the senate, the courts of judicature, and the magistracies. For there is no virtue, the honour and credit for which procures a man more odium than that of justice, and this, because more than any other, it

acquires a man power and authority among the common people. For they only honour the valiant and admire the wise, while in addition they also love just men, and put entire trust and confidence in them. They fear the bold man, and mistrust the clever man, and moreover think them rather beholding to their natural complexion, than to any goodness of their will, for these excellences, they look upon valour as a certain natural strength of the mind, and wisdom as a constitutional acuteness, whereas a man has it in his power to be just, if he have but the will to be so, and therefore injustice is thought the most dishonourable, because it is least excusable.

Cato upon this account was opposed by all the great men, who thought themselves reproved by his virtue. Pompey especially looked upon the increase of Cato's credit as the ruin of his own power, and therefore continually set up men to rail against him. Among these was the seditious Clodius, now again united to Pompey, who declared openly, that Cato had conveyed away a great deal of the treasure that was found in Cyprus and that he hated Pompey only because he refused to marry his daughter. Cato answered, that although they had allowed him neither horse nor man, he had brought more treasure from Cyprus alone, than Pompey had, after so many wars and triumphs, from the ransacked world, that he never sought the alliance of Pompey, nor that he thought him an enemy.

"For," said he, "I laid down the province that was given me, when I went out of my pratorship. Pompey, on the contrary retains many provinces for himself, and he bestows many on others, and but now he sent Cæsar a force of six thousand men into Gaul, which Cæsar never asked the people for, nor had Pompey obtained their consent to give Men, and horse, and arms in any number, are become the mutual gifts of private men to one another, and Pompey, keeping the titles of commander and general hands over the arms and provinces to others to govern, while he himself stays at home to preside at the contests of the canvass, and to stir up tumults at elections, out of the anarchy he thus creates amongst us, seeking, we see well enough, a monarchy for himself." Thus he retorted on Pompey.

He had an intimate friend and admirer



the name of Marcus Favonius, much the same to Cato as we are told Apollodorus, the Phalerian, was in old time to Socrates, whose words used to throw him into perfect transports and ecstasies, getting into his head, like strong wine, and intoxicating him to a sort of frenzy. Thus Favonius stood to be chosen ædile, and was like to lose it; but Cato, who was there to assist him, observed that all the

undertook the care of the spectacles that were exhibited in the theatre, giving the actors crowns, not of gold, but of wild olive, such as used to be given at the Olympic games, and instead of the magnificent presents that were usually made, he offered to the Greeks beet root, lettuces, radishes, and pears, and to the Romans earthen pots of wine, pork, figs, cucumbers, and little faggots of wood. Some ridiculed Cato for his economy, others looked with respect on this gentle relaxation of his usual rigour and austerity. In fine, Favonius himself mingled with the crowd, and sitting among the spectators, clapped and applauded Cato, bade him bestow rewards on those who did well, and called on the people to pay their honours to him, as for himself he had placed his whole authority in Cato's hands.

At the same time, Curius, the colleague of Favonius, gave very magnificent entertainments in another theatre, but the people left his, and went to those of Favonius, which they much applauded, and joined heartily in the diversion, seeing him act the private man, and Cato the master of the shows, who, in fact, did all this in derision of the great expenses that others incurred, and to teach them, that in amusements men ought to seek amusement only, and the display of a decent cheer

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After this, Scipio, Hypsæus, and Milo, stood to be consuls, and that not only with the usual and now recognised disorders of bribery and corruption, but with arms and slaughter, and every appearance of carrying their audacity and desperation to the length of actual civil war. Whereupon it was proposed that Pompey might be empowered to preside over that election. This Cato at first opposed, saying that

the laws ought not to seek protection from Pompey, but Pompey from the laws. Yet the

put to these disorders, Cato at length agreed that, rather than fall into the last extremity, the senate should freely confer all on Pompey, since it was necessary to make use of a lesser illegality as a remedy against the greatest of all, and better to set up a monarchy themselves than to suffer a sedition to continue that must certainly end in one.

Bibulus, therefore, a friend of Cato's, moved the senate to create Pompey sole consul, for that either he would re-establish the lawful government, or they should serve under the best master. Cato stood up, and, contrary to all expectation, seconded this motion, concluding

of the commonwealth thus committed to his charge, Pompey being hereupon declared consul, invited Cato to see him in the suburbs. When he came, he saluted and embraced him very kindly, acknowledged the favour he had done him, and desired his counsel and assistance in the management of this office. Cato made answer, that what he had spoken on any former occasion was not out of hate to Pompey, nor what he had now done out of love to him, but all for the good of the commonwealth, that in private, if he asked him, he would freely give his advice, and in public, though he asked him not, he would always speak his opinion.

And he did accordingly. For first, when Pompey made severe laws, for punishing and laying great fines on those who had corrupted the people with gifts, Cato advised him to let alone what was already passed, and to provide for the future, for if he should look up past misdemeanours, it would be difficult to know where to stop, and if he would ordain new penalties, it would be unreasonable to punish men by a law, which at that time they had not the opportunity of breaking. Afterwards, when many considerable men, and some of Pompey's own relations, were accused, and grew remiss, and disinclined to the prosecution, Cato sharply reproved him, and urged him to proceed. Pompey had made a law, also, to forbid the custom of making commendatory orations in behalf of those that were accused, yet he himself wrote one for Manlius

Plancus, and sent it while the cause was pleaded upon which Cato, who was sitting as one of the judges, stopped his ears with his hands and would not hear it read. Where upon Plancus, before sentence was given, excepted against him, but was condemned notwithstanding.

And indeed Cato was a great trouble and perplexity to almost all that were accused of anything, as they feared to have him one of their judges, yet did not dare to demand his exclusion. And many had been condemned because, by refusing him, they seemed to show that they could not trust to their own innocence and it was a reproach thrown in the teeth of some by their enemies, that they had not accepted Cato for their judge.

In the meanwhile, Cæsar kept close with his forces in Gaul, and continued in arms, and at the same time employed his gifts, his riches, and his friends above all things, to increase his power in the city. And now Cato's old admonitions began to rouse Pompey out of the negligent security in which he lay, into a sort of imagination of danger at hand, but

intentions. Both Cato's competitors were persons of good position, Sulpicius, who was one, owed much to Cato's credit and authority in

wonder," said he, "if a man will not yield in another, in that which he esteems the greatest good."

He had persuaded the senate to make an order, that those who stood for offices should themselves ask the people for their votes, and not solicit by others, nor take others about with them to speak for them, in their canvass. And this made the common people very hostile to him, if they were to lose not only the means of receiving money, but also the opportunity of obliging several persons, and so to become by his means both poor and less regarded. Besides this Cato himself was by nature altogether unfit for the business of canvassing, as he was more anxious to sustain the dignity of his life and character than to obtain the office. Thus by following his own way of soliciting and not suffering his friends to do those things which take away the mul-

titude, he was rejected and lost the consulship.

But whereas, upon such occasions, not only those who missed the office, but even their friends and relations, used to feel themselves disgraced and humiliated, and observed a sort of mourning for several days after, Cato took it so unconcernedly that he anointed himself, and played at ball in the field, and after break fasting, went into the Forum, as he used to do, without his shoes or his tunic, and there walked about with his acquaintance Cicero blames him, for that when affairs required such a consul, he would not take more pains, nor condescend to pay some court to the people, as also because that he afterwards neglected to try again, whereas he had stood a second time to be chosen prætor. Cato answered that he lost the prætorship the first time, not by the voice of the people, but by the violence and corrupt dealing of his adversaries, whereas in the election of consuls there had been no foul play. So that he plainly saw the people did not like his manners, which an honest man ought not to alter for their sake nor yet would a wise man attempt the same thing again, while liable to the same prejudices.

Cæsar was at this time engaged with many warlike nations and was subduing them at great hazards. Among the rest, it was believed he had set upon the Germans, in a time of truce, and had thus slain three hundred thousand of them. Upon which, some of his friends moved the senate for a public thanks giving but Cato declared they ought to deliver Cæsar into the hands of those who had been thus unjustly treated, and so expiate the offence and not bring a curse upon the city.

Yet we have reason," said he, "to thank the gods, for that they spared the commonwealth, and did not take vengeance upon the army, for the madness and folly of the general."

Hercupon Cæsar wrote a letter to the senate which was read openly, and was full of reproachful language and accusations against Cato, who, standing up, seemed not at all concerned, and without any heat or passion, but in a calm and as it were, premeditated discourse, made all Cæsar's charges against him show like mere common scolding and abuse, and in fact a sort of pleasantry and play on Cæsar's part, and proceeding then to go into all Cæsar's political courses, and to explain and reveal (as though he had been not his constant opponent, but his fellow-conspirator) his whole conduct and purpose from

its commencement, he concluded by telling the senate, it was not the sons of the Britons or the Gauls they need fear, but Cæsar himself, if they were wise. And this discourse so moved and awakened the senate, that Cæsar's friends repented they had had a letter read, which had given Cato an opportunity of saying so many reasonable things, and such severe truths against him.

However, nothing was then decided upon, it was merely said that it would be well to send him a successor. Upon that, Cæsar's

When Cato cried out, what he had foretold was come to pass, now it was manifest he was using his forces to compel their judgment, and was turning against the state those armies he had got from it by imposture and trickery. But out of the senate house Cato could do but little, as the people were ever ready to magnify Cæsar, and the senate, though convinced by Cato, were afraid of the people.

But when the news was brought that Cæsar had seized Ariminum, and was marching with his army toward Rome, then all men, even Pompey, and the common people too, cast their eyes on Cato, who had alone foreseen and first clearly declared Cæsar's intentions. He therefore told them, If you had believed me, or regarded my advice, you would not now have been reduced to stand in fear of one man, or to put all your hopes in one alone. Pompey acknowledged that Cato indeed had spoken most like a prophet, while he himself had acted too much like a friend. And Cato advised the senate to put all into the hands of Pompey, For those who can raise up great evils," said he, "can best allay them."

Pompey, finding he had not sufficient forces, and that those he could raise were not very resolute, forsook the city. Cato, resolving to follow Pompey into exile, sent his younger son to Munatius, who was then in the country of Brutium, and took his eldest son with him, but wanting somebody to keep his house and take care of his daughters, he took Marcia again, who was now a rich widow, Hortensius being dead, and having left her all his estate. Cæsar afterward made use of this action also, to reproach him with covetousness, and a mercenary design in his marriage. "For," said he, "if he had need of a wife why did he part with her? And if he had not, why did he take her again? Unless he gave her

only as a bait to Hortensius, and lent her when she was young, to have her again when she was rich."

But in answer to this, we might fairly apply the saying of Euripides—

*To speak of mysteries—the chief of these  
Surely were cowardice in Hercules*

For as much the same thing to reproach Hercules for cowardice, and to accuse Cato of covetousness; though otherwise, whether he did altogether right in this marriage, might be disputed. As soon, however, as he had again taken Marcia, he committed his house and his daughters to her, and himself followed Pompey. And it is said, that from that day he never cut his hair, nor shaved his beard, wore a garland, but was always full of sadness, grief, and dejectedness for the calamity of his country, and continually showed the same feeling to the last, whatever party his misfortune or success.

The government of Sicily being allotted to him, he passed over to Syracuse, where understanding that Asinius Pollio was arrived at Messina, with forces from the enemy, Cato sent to him, to know the reason of his coming thither. Pollio, on the other side, called upon him to show reason for the present convulsions. And being at the same time informed how Pompey had quite abandoned Italy and

ways successful, and now that he would preserve his country, and defend her liberty he is altogether unfortunate. As for Asinius, he said, he could drive him out of Sicily, but as there were larger forces coming to his assistance, he would not engage the island in a war. He therefore advised the Syracusans to join the conquering party and provide for their own safety, and so set sail from thence.

When he came to Pompey, he uniformly gave advice to protract the war, as he always hoped to compose matters, and was by no means desirous that they should come to action, for the commonwealth would suffer extremely, and be the certain cause of its own ruin, whoever were conqueror by the sword. In like manner, he persuaded Pompey and the council to ordain that no city should be sacked that was subject to the people of Rome, and that no Roman should be killed but in the heat of battle, and hereby he got himself

great honour, and brought over many to Pompey's party, whom his moderation and humanity attracted. Afterwards being sent into Asia, to assist those who were raising men and preparing ships in those parts, he took with him his sister Servilia, and a little boy whom she had by Lucullus. For since her widowhood, she had lived with her brother, and much recovered her reputation, having put herself under his care, followed him in his voyages, and complied with his severe way of living. Yet Cæsar did not fail to asperse him upon her account also.

Pompey's officers in Asia, it seems, had no great need of Cato, but he brought over the people of Rhodes by his persuasions, and leaving his sister Servilia and her child there, he returned to Pompey, who had now collected very great forces both by sea and land. And here Pompey, more than in any other act, betrayed his intentions. For at first he designed to give Cato the command of the navy, which consisted of no less than five hundred ships of war, besides a vast number of light galleys, scouts, and open boats. But presently bethinking himself, or put in mind by his friends, that Cato's principal and only aim being to free his country from all usurpation, if he were master of such great forces, as soon as ever Cæsar should be conquered, he would certainly call upon Pompey, also, to lay down his arms, and be subject to the laws, he changed his mind, and though he had already mentioned it to Cato, nevertheless made Bibulus admiral.

Notwithstanding this, he had no reason to suppose that Cato's zeal in the cause was in any way diminished. For before one of the battles at Dyrrhachium, when Pompey himself, we are told, made an address to the soldiers and bade the officers do the like, the men listened to them but coldly and with silence, until Cato, last of all, came forward, and in the language of philosophy, spoke to them, as the occasion required, concerning liberty, manly virtue, death, and a good name, upon all which he delivered himself with strong natural passion, and concluded with calling in the aid of the gods, to whom he directed his speech, as if they were present to behold them fight for their country. And at this the army gave such a shout and showed such excitement that their officers led them on full of hope and confidence to the danger. Cæsar's party were routed and put to flight, but his presiding fortune used the advantage

of Pompey's cautiousness and diffidence to render the victory incomplete. But of this we have spoken in the life of Pompey. While, however, all the rest rejoiced, and magnified their success, Cato alone bewailed his country, and cursed that fatal ambition which made so many brave Romans murder one another.

After this Pompey, following Cæsar into

knowing full well, that if he had bad success, Cato would be the last to forsake him, but if he conquered, would never let him use his victory at his pleasure. There were, likewise, many persons of high rank that stayed with Cato at Dyrrhachium.

When they heard of the overthrow at Pharsalia, Cato resolved with himself, that if Pompey were slain, he would conduct those that were with him into Italy, and then retire as far from the tyranny of Cæsar as he could, and live in exile, but if Pompey were safe, he would keep the army together for him. With this resolution he passed over to Corcyra, where the navy lay, there he would have resigned his command to Cicero, because he had been consul, and himself only a prætor, but Cicero refused it, and was going for Italy. At which Pompey's son being incensed, would rashly and in heat have punished all those who were going away, and in the first place have laid hands on Cicero, but Cato spoke with him in private, and diverted him from that design. And thus he clearly saved the life of Cicero, and rescued several others also from ill treatment.

Conjecturing that Pompey the Great was fled toward Egypt or Africa, Cato resolved to hasten after him, and having taken all his men aboard, he set sail, but first to those who were not zealous to continue the contest, he gave free liberty to depart. When they came to the coast of Africa they met with Sextus, Pompey's younger son, who told them of the death of his father in Egypt, at which they were all exceedingly grieved, and declared that after Pompey they would follow no other leader but Cato. Out of compassion, therefore, to so many worthy persons, who had given such testimonies of their fidelity, and whom he could not for shame leave in a desert country, amidst so many difficulties, he took upon

himself the command, and marched against the city of Cyrene, which presently received him, though not long before they had shut their gates against Labienus. Here he was informed that Scipio, Pompey's father in law, was received by King Juba, and that Attius Varus, whom Pompey had made governor of Africa, had joined them with his forces. Cato there fore resolved to march toward them by land, it being now winter, and got together a number of asses to carry water, and furnished himself likewise with plenty of all other provision, and a number of carriages. He took also with him some of those they call Psylli, who cure the biting of serpents, by sucking out the poison with their mouths and have likewise certain charms by which they stupefy and lay asleep the serpents.

Thus they marched seven days together, Cato all the time going on foot at the head of his men, and never making use of any horse or chariot. Ever since the battle of Pharsalia, he used to sit at table, and added this to his other ways of mourning, that he never lay down but to sleep.

Having passed the winter in Africa, Cato drew out his army, which amounted to little less than ten thousand. The affairs of Scipio and Varus went very ill, by reason of their dissensions and quarrels among themselves, and their submissions and flatteries to King Juba, who was insupportable for his vanity, and the pride he took in his strength and riches. The first time he came to a conference with Cato, he had ordered his own seat to be placed in the middle, between Scipio and Cato, which Cato observing, took up his chair and set himself on the other side of Scipio, to whom he thus gave the honour of sitting in the middle, though he were his enemy, and had formerly published some scandalous writing against him. There are people who speak as if this were quite an insignificant matter, and who, nevertheless, find fault with Cato, because in Sicily, walking one day with Philostratus, he gave him the middle place, to show his respect for philosophy.

However, he now succeeded both in hum-

Each of the three troops desired him to be their leader, Scipio, likewise, and Varus gave way to it, and offered him the command, but he said he would not break those laws which he sought to defend, and he, being but pro-

prietor, ought not to command in the presence of a proconsul (for Scipio had been created proconsul), besides that people took it as a good omen to see a Scipio command in Africa, and the very name inspired the soldiers with hopes of success.

Scipio, having taken upon himself the command, presently resolved, at the instigation of Juba, to put all the inhabitants of Utica to the sword, and to raze the city, for having as they professed, taken part with Caesar. Cato would by no means suffer this, but invoking the gods, exclaiming and protesting against it in the council of war, he with much difficulty delivered the poor people from this cruelty.

lest, one way or the other, it should fall into Caesar's hands, for it was a strong place and very advantageous for either party. And it was yet better provided and more strongly fortified by Cato, who brought in great store of corn, repaired the walls, erected towers, and made deep trenches and palisades around the town. The young men of Utica he lodged among these works, having first taken their arms from them, the rest of the inhabitants he kept within the town, and took the greatest care that no injury should be done nor affront offered them by the Romans. From hence he sent great quantity of arms, money, and provision to the camp, and made this city their chief magazine.

He advised Scipio, as he had before done Pompey, by no means to hazard a battle against a man experienced in war, and formidable in the field, but to use delay, for time would gradually abate the violence of the crisis, which is the strength of usurpation. But Scipio out of pride rejected this counsel, and wrote a letter to Cato, in which he reproached him with cowardice, and that he could not be content to lie secure himself within walls and trenches, but he must hinder others from boldly using their own good sense to seize the right opportunity. In answer to this Cato wrote word again, that he would take the horse and foot which he had brought into Africa, and go over into Italy, to make a diversion there, and draw Caesar off from them. But Scipio denied this proposition also.

Then Cato openly let it be seen that he was sorry he had yielded the command to Scipio, who he saw would not carry on the war with any wisdom, and if, contrary to all appearance,

he should succeed, he would use his success as unjustly at home. For Cato had then made up his mind, and so he told his friends, that he could have but slender hopes in those generals that had so much boldness and so little conduct, yet if anything should happen beyond expectation, and Caesar should be overthrown, for his part he would not stay at Rome, but would retire from the cruelty and inhumanity of Scipio, who had already uttered fierce and proud threats against many.

But what Cato had looked for fell out sooner than he expected. Late in the evening came one from the army, whence he had been three days coming, who brought word there had been a great battle near Thapsus, that all was utterly lost, Caesar had taken the camps, Scipio and Juba were fled with a few only, and all the rest of the army was lost. This news arriving in time of war, and in the night, so alarmed the people, that they were almost out of their wits, and could scarce keep themselves within the walls of the city. But Cato came forward, and meeting the people in this hurry and clamour, did all he could to comfort and encourage them, and somewhat appeased the fear and amazement they were in, telling them that very likely things were not so bad in truth, but much exaggerated in the report. And so he pacified the tumult for the present.

The next morning he sent for the three hundred, whom he used as his council, these were Romans, who were in Africa upon business, in commerce and money lending, they were all several senators and their sons. They were summoned to meet in the temple of Jupiter. While they were coming together, Cato walked about very quietly and unconcerned, as if nothing new had happened. He had a book in his hand, which he was reading, in this book was an account of what provision he had for war, armour, corn, ammunition, and soldiers.

When they were assembled, he began his discourse, first, as regarded the three hundred themselves and very much commended the courage and fidelity they had shown and their having very well served their country with their persons, money, and counsel. Then he entreated them by no means to separate, as if each single man could hope for any safety in forsaking his companions, on the contrary, while they kept together, Caesar would have less reason to despise them, if they fought against him, and be more forward to pardon

them, if they submitted to him. Therefore he advised them to consult among themselves, nor should he find fault whichever course they adopted. If they thought fit to submit to fortune, he would impute their change to necessity, but if they resolved to stand firm, and undertake the danger for the sake of liberty, he should not only commend, but admire their courage, and would himself be their leader and companion too, till they had put to the proof the utmost fortune of their country, which was not Utica or Adrumetum but Rome, and she had often, by her own greatness, raised herself after worse disasters.

Besides, as there were many things that would conduce to their safety, so chiefly this, that they were to fight against one whose affairs urgently claimed his presence in various quarters. Spain was already revolted to the younger Pompey, Rome was unaccustomed to the bridle, and impatient of it, and would therefore be ready to rise in insurrection upon any turn of affairs. As for themselves, they ought not to shrink from the danger, and in this might take example from their enemy, who so freely exposed his life to effect the most unrighteous designs, yet never could hope for so happy a conclusion as they might promise themselves, for notwithstanding the uncertainty of war, they would be sure of a most happy life if they succeeded, or a most glorious death if they miscarried. However, he said, they ought to deliberate among themselves, and he joined with them in praying the gods that in recompense of their former courage and goodwill, they would prosper their present determinations.

When Cato had thus spoken many were moved and encouraged by his arguments, but the greatest part were so animated by the sense of his intrepidity, generosity, and goodness, that they forgot the present danger, and as if he were the only invincible leader, and above all fortune, they entreated him to employ their persons, arms, and estates, as he thought fit, for they esteemed it far better to meet death in following his counsel, than to find their safety in betraying one of so great virtue. One of the assembly proposed the making a decree to set the slaves at liberty, and most of the rest approved the motion. Cato said that it ought not to be done, for it was neither just nor lawful, but if any of their masters would willingly set them free, those that were fit for service should be received



rode after them. They, when they saw him coming, were very glad, and received him very kindly, entreating him to save himself with them.

At this time, it is said, Cato shed tears, while entreating them on behalf of the senators, and stretching out his hands in supplication. He turned some of their horses' heads and laid hold of the men by their armour, till in fine he prevailed with them out of compassion to stay only that one day, to procure a safe retreat for the senators. Having thus persuaded them to go along with him, some he placed at the gates of the town, and to others gave the charge of the citadel. The three hundred began to fear they should suffer for their inconstancy, and sent to Cato, entreating him by all means to come to them, but the senators flocking about him would not suffer him to go, and said they would not trust their guardian and saviour to the hands of perfidious traitors.

For there had never, perhaps, been a time when Cato's virtue appeared more manifestly, and every class of men in Utica could clearly see, with sorrow and admiration, how entirely free was everything that he was doing from any secret motives or any mixture of self regard, he, namely, who had long before re-

ceived that he had determined to die, though he did not let it appear.

Therefore, having pacified the senators, he complied with the request of the three hundred, and went to them alone without any attendance. They gave him many thanks, and entreated him

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themselves, but as long as they had breath, would fight in his defence. Cato commended their good intentions, and advised them to send speedily, for their own safety, but by no means to ask anything in his behalf, for those who are conquered, entreat, and those who

have done wrong, beg pardon, for himself, he did not confess in any defeat in all his life, but rather, so far as he had thought fit, he had got the victory, and had conquered Cæsar in all points of justice and honesty. It was Cæsar that ought to be looked upon as one surprised and vanquished, for he was now convicted and found guilty of those designs against his country, which he had so long practised and so constantly denied.

When he had thus spoken, he went out of the assembly, and being informed that Cæsar was coming with his whole army, "Ah," said he, 'he expects to find us brave men.' Then he went to the senators, and urged them to make no delay, but hasten to be gone, while the horsemen were yet in the city. So ordering all the gates to be shut, except one towards the sea, he assigned their several ships to those

be done to the people

Marcus Octavius, coming with two legions, now encamped near Utica, sent to Cato to ar

love of office survives even in our very ruin? In the meantime, word was brought him, that the horse were going away, and were beginning to spoil and plunder the citizens. Cato ran to them, and from the first he met, snatched what they had taken, the rest threw down all they had gotten, and went away silent and ashamed of what they had done. Then he called together all the people of Utica, and requested them, upon the behalf of the three hundred, not to exasperate Cæsar against them, but all to seek their common safety together with them.

After that, he went again to the port to see those who were about to embark, and there he embraced and dismissed those of his friends

thus, a young man, in the flower of his age, of a brave spirit, and very desirous to imitate the constancy of Cato. Cato entreated him to go away, as he was a noted enemy to Cæsar, but without success. Then Cato looked at Apollonides, the stoic philosopher, and Deme-trius, the peripatetic. It belongs to you to



cool the fever of this young man's spirit, and to make him know what is good for him." And thus, in setting his friends upon their way, and in despatching the business of any that applied to him, he spent that night and the greatest part of the next day.

Lucius Cæsar, a kinsman of Cæsar's, being appointed to go deputy for the three hundred, came to Cato, and desired he would assist him to prepare a persuasive speech for them; "And as to you yourself," said he, "it will be an honour for me to kiss the hands and fall at the knees of Cæsar, in your behalf." But Cato would by no means permit him to do any such thing, "For as to myself," said he, "if I would be preserved by Cæsar's favour, I should myself go to him, but I would not be beholden to a tyrant for his acts of tyranny. For it is but usurpation in him to save, as their rightful lord, the lives of men over whom he has no title to reign. But if you please, let us consider what you had best say for the three hundred." And when they had continued some time together, as Lucius was going away, Cato recommended to him his son and the rest of his friends, and taking him by the hand bade him farewell.

Then he retired to his house again, and called together his son and his friends, to whom he conversed on various subjects, among the rest he forbade his son to engage himself in the affairs of state. For to act therein as became him was now impossible, and to do otherwise, would be dishonourable. Toward evening he went into his bath. As he was bathing, he remembered Statyllius and called out aloud, "Apollonides, have you tamed the high spirit of Statyllius, and is he gone without bidding us farewell?" "No," said Apollonides, "I have said much to him, but to little purpose, he is still resolute and unalterable, and declares he is determined to follow your example." At this, it is said, Cato smiled, and answered, "That will soon be tried."

After he had bathed, he went to supper, with a great deal of company, at which he sat up, as he had always used to do ever since the battle of Pharsalia, for since that time he never lay down but when he went to sleep. There supped with him all his own friends and the magistrates of Utica.

After supper, the wine produced a great deal of lively and agreeable discourse, and a whole series of philosophical questions was discussed. At length they came to the strange dogmas of the stoics, called their Paradoxes,

and to this in particular, That the good man only is free, and that all wicked men are slaves. The peripatetic, as was to be expected, opposing this, Cato fell upon him very warmly, and somewhat raising his voice, he argued the matter at great length, and urged the point with such vehemence, that it was apparent to everybody he was resolved to put an end to his life, and set himself at liberty. And so, when he had done speaking, there was a great silence and evident dejection. Cato, therefore, to divert them from any suspicion of his design, turned the conversation, and began again to talk of matters of present interest and expectation, showing great concern for those that were at sea, as also for the others, who, travelling by land, were to pass through a dry and barbarous desert.

When the company was broke up, he walked with his friends, as he used to do after supper, gave the necessary orders to the officers of the watch, and going into his chamber, he embraced his son and every one of his friends with more than usual warmth, which again renewed their suspicion of his design. Then laying himself down, he took into his hand Plato's dialogue concerning the soul. Having read more than half the book, he looked up, and missing his sword, which his son had taken away while he was at supper, he called his servant, and asked who had taken away his sword. The servant making no answer, he fell to reading again, and a little after, not seeming importunate, or hasty for it, but as if he would only know what had become of it, he bade it be brought. But having waited some time, when he had read through the book, and still nobody brought the sword, he called up all his servants, and in a louder tone demanded his sword. To one of them he gave such a blow in the mouth, that he hurt his own hand, and now grew more angry, exclaiming that he was betrayed and delivered naked to the enemy by his son and his servants.

Then his son, with the rest of his friends, came running into the room, and falling at his feet, began to lament and beseech him. But Cato, raising himself and looking fiercely "When," said he, "and how did I become deranged, and out of my senses, that thus no one tries to persuade me by reason, or show me what is better, if I am supposed to be ill advised? Must I be disarmed, and hindered from using my own reason? And you young man, why do you not bind your father's hands behind him that, when Cæsar comes, he may

find me unable to defend myself? To despatch myself I want no sword, I need but hold my breath awhile, or strike my head against the wall."

When he had thus spoken, his son went weeping out of the chamber, and with him all the rest, except Demetrius and Apollo-

watch me? Or do you bring me some reasons to prove that it will not be base and unworthy for Cato, when he can find his safety in any other way, to seek it from his enemy? If so, adduce your arguments, and show cause why we should now unlearn what we formerly were taught, in order that rejecting all the convictions in which we lived, we may now

but I would have it in my power to perform what I shall think fit to resolve, and I shall not fail to take you as my advisers, in holding

cannot persuade him to "

They made him no answer, but went weeping out of the chamber. Then the sword being brought in by a little boy, Cato took it, drew it out, and looked at it, and when he saw the point was good, "Now," said he, "I am master of myself," and laying down the sword, he took his book again, which, it is related, he read twice over. After this he slept so soundly that he was heard to snore by those that were without.

About midnight, he called up two of his freedmen, Cleanthes, his physician, and Butas, whom he chiefly employed in public business. Him he sent to the port, to see if all his friends had sailed, to the physician he gave his hand to be dressed, as it was swollen with the blow he had struck one of his servants. At this they all rejoiced, hoping that now he designed to live.

Butas, after a while, returned, and brought word they were all gone except Crassus, who had stayed about some business, but was just ready to depart, he said, also, that the wind was high, and the sea very rough. Cato, on hearing this, sighed, out of compassion to those who were at sea, and sent Butas again

to see if any of them should happen to return for anything they wanted, and to acquaint him therewith.

him shut the door after him. But as soon as Butas was gone out, he took his sword, and

was struggling, fell on the bed, and throwing down a little mathematical table that stood by, made such a noise that the servants, hearing it, cried out. And immediately his son and

were not pierced, and sewed up the wound, but Cato, recovering himself, and understanding the intention, thrust away the physician, plucked out his own bowels, and tearing open the wound, immediately expired.

In less time than one would think his own family could have known this accident, all the three hundred were at the door. And a little after, the people of Utica flocked thither, crying out with one voice he was their benefactor and their saviour, the only free and only undefeated man. At the very same time, they had news that Cæsar was coming, yet neither fear of the present danger, nor desire to flatter the conqueror, nor the commotions and discord among themselves, could divert them from doing honour to Cato. For they sumptuously set out his body, made him a magnificent funeral, and buried him by the seaside, where now stands his statue, holding a sword. And only when this had been done, they returned to consider of preserving themselves and their city.

Cæsar had been informed that Cato stayed at Utica, and did not seek to fly, that he had sent away the rest of the Romans, but himself, with his son and a few of his friends, continued there very unconcernedly, so that

these words. Cato. I erudge you your death.

as you have grudged me the preservation of your life." And, indeed, if Cato would have suffered himself to owe his life to Cæsar, he would not so much have impaired his own honour, as augmented the other's glory. What would have been done of course, we cannot know, but from Cæsar's usual clemency, we may guess what was most likely.

Cato was forty-eight years old when he died. His son suffered no injury from Cæsar, but, it is said, he grew idle, and was thought to be dissipated among women. In Cappadocia, he stayed at the house of Marphadates, one of the royal family there, who had a very handsome wife and continuing his visit longer than was suitable, he made himself the subject of various epigrams, such as, for example—

*To-morrow (being the thirtieth day)  
Cato in thought will go away*

*Porcius and Marphadates friends so true,  
One Soul they say suffices for the two*

that being the name of the woman, and so again,—

*To Cato's greatness every one confesses  
A royal Soul he certainly possesses*

But all these stains were entirely wiped off by the bravery of his death. For in the battle of Philippi, where he fought for his country's liberty against Cæsar and Antony, when the ranks were breaking, he, scorning to fly or to escape unknown, called out to the enemy showed himself to them in front, and encouraged those of his party who stayed, and at length fell, and left his enemies full of admiration of his valour.

Nor was the daughter of Cato inferior to the rest of her family for sober living and greatness of spirit. She was married to Brutus, who killed Cæsar, was acquainted with the conspiracy, and ended her life as became one of her birth and virtue. All which is related in the life of Brutus.

Statyllius, who said he would imitate Cato, was at that time hindered by the philosophers, when he would have put an end to his life. He afterwards followed Brutus, to whom he was very faithful and very serviceable, and died in the field of Philippi.

## AGIS

264-241 B C

**T**HE fable of Ixion, who, embracing a cloud instead of Juno, begot the Centaurs, has been ingeniously enough supposed to have been invented to represent to us ambitious men, whose minds, doting on glory, which is a mere image of virtue, produce nothing that is genuine or uniform, but only, as might be expected of such a conjunction, misshapen and unnatural actions. Running after their emulations and passions, and carried away by the impulses of the moment, they may say with the herdsmen in the tragedy of Sophocles—

*We follow there, though born their rightful lords,  
And they command us though they speak no words*

For this is indeed the true condition of men in public life, who, to gain the vain title of being the people's leaders and governors, are content to make themselves the slaves and followers of all the people's humours and caprices. For as the lookout men at the ship's prow, though they see what is ahead before

the men at the helm, yet constantly look back to the pilots there, and obey the orders they give, so these men, steered, as I may say, by popular applause, though they bear the name of governors, are in reality the mere underlings of the multitude. The man who is completely wise and virtuous has no need at all of glory, except so far as it disposes and eases his way to action by the greater trust that it procures him. A young man, I grant, may be permitted, while yet eager for distinction, to pride himself a little in his good deeds for (as Theophrastus says) his virtues, which are yet tender and, as it were, in the blade cherished and supported by praises, grow stronger, and take the deeper root. But when this passion is exorbitant, it is dangerous in all men, and in those who govern a commonwealth, utterly destructive. For in the possession of large power and authority, it transports men to a degree of madness, so that now they no more think what is good, glorious, but will have those actions only esteemed

good that are glorious As Phocion, therefore, answered King Antipater, who sought his approbation of some unworthy action, "I cannot be your flatterer, and your friend," so these men should answer the people, "I cannot govern and obey you"

For it may happen to the commonwealth, as to the serpent in the fable, whose tail, rising in rebellion against the head, complained, as of a great grievance, that it was always forced to follow, and required that it should be permitted by turns to lead the way And taking the command accordingly, it soon in flicted, by its senseless courses, mischiefs in abundance upon itself, while the head was torn and lacerated with following, contrary to nature, a guide that was deaf and blind And such we see to have been the lot of many, who, submitting to be guided by the inclinations of an uninformed and unreasoning multitude, could neither stop, nor recover themselves out of the confusion

This is what has occurred to us to say of that glory which depends on the voice of large numbers, considering the sad effects of it in the misfortunes of Caius and Tiberius Gracchus men of noble nature, and whose generous natural dispositions were improved by the best of educations and who came to the administration of affairs with the most laudable intentions, yet they were ruined, I cannot say

they thought it a discredit to them not to make full repayment, endeavouring by new public acts to outdo the honours they had received, and again, because of these new kind nesses, incurring yet further distinctions, till the people and they, mutually inflamed, and vying thus with each other in honours and benefits, brought things at last to such a pass that they might say that to engage so far was indeed a folly, but to retreat would now be a shame

This the reader will easily gather from the story I will now compare with them two Lacedæmonian popular leaders, the kings Agis and Cleomenes For they, being desirous also to raise the people, and to restore the noble and just form of

they had a kind of brotherly resemblance in their actions and designs, which took a rise from such beginnings and occasions as I am now about to relate

When the love of gold and silver had once gained admittance into the Lacedæmonian commonwealth, it was quickly followed by avarice and baseness of spirit in the pursuit of it, and by luxury, effeminacy, and prodigality in the use Then Sparta fell from almost all her former virtue and repute, and so continued till the days of Agis and Leonidas, who both together were kings of the Lacedæmonians

Agis was of the royal family of Eurypon, son of Eudamidas and the sixth in descent

donum, in Italy, by the Messapians, and who

brother Eudamidas, he by a son called Archidamus, and Archidamus by another Eudamidas, the father of this Agis of whom we now treat

Leonidas, son of Cleonymus, was of the other royal house of the Agiadæ, and the eighth in descent from Pausanias, who defeated Mardonius in the battle of Platæa Pausanias was succeeded by a son called Plistoxanax, and he by another Pausanias who was banished, and lived as a private man at Tegea,

who succeeded, and being slain at Corinth, left the kingdom to his son Acrotatus This

dom

Leonidas was a king not particularly suitable to his people For though there were at

we were accustomed These were not indeed brothers by nature, as the two Romans, but

that time at Sparta a general decline in manners, yet a greater revolt from the old habits appeared in him than in others. For having lived a long time among the great lords of Persia, and been a follower of King Seleucus, he unadvisedly thought to imitate, among Greek institutions and in a lawful government, the pride and assumption usual in those courts. Agis, on the contrary, in fineness of nature and elevation of mind, not only far excelled Leonidas, but in a manner all the kings that had reigned since the great Agesilaus. For though he had been bred very tenderly, in abundance and even in luxury, by his mother Agesistrata and his grandmother Archidamia, who were the wealthiest of the Lacedæmonians, yet, before the age of twenty, he renounced all indulgence in pleasures. Withdrawing himself as far as possible from the gaiety and ornament which seemed be-

the place of king, if he did not hope by means of that authority to restore their ancient laws and discipline.

The  
ning of  
of Athe  
among them that thence ensued. Yet, nevertheless, the number of houses which Lycurgus appointed being still maintained, and the law remaining in force by which every one was

gree sustained the state amidst its errors in other respects. But one Epitadeus happening to be ephor, a man of great influence, and of a wilful, violent spirit, on some occasion of a quarrel with his son, proposed a decree that all men should have liberty to dispose of their land by gift in their lifetime, or by their last will and testament.

This being promoted by him to satisfy a passion of revenge, and through covetousness

urew the estate into their own hands, excluding the rightful heirs from their succession, and all the wealth being centred upon the few, the generality were poor and miserable. Honourable pursuits, for which there was no

longer leisure, were neglected, the state was filled with sordid business, and with hate and envy of the rich. There did not remain above seven hundred of the old Spartan families, of which, perhaps, one hundred might have estates in land, the rest were destitute alike of wealth and of honour, were tardy and unperforming in the defence of their country against its enemies abroad, and eagerly watch the opportunity for change and revolution.

Agis, therefore, believing it a glorious action, as in truth it was, to equalise and to give to the people the state, began to sound the inclinations of the citizens. He found the young men disposed beyond his expectation, they were eager to enter with him upon the contest, the cause of virtue, and to fling aside, for freedom's sake, their old manner of life, as readily as the wrestler does his garment. But the old men, habituated and more confirmed in their vices, were most of them as alarmed at the very name of Lycurgus, as a fugitive slave to be brought back before his offended master. These men could not endure to hear Agis continually deploring the present state of Sparta, and wishing she might be restored to her ancient glory.

But on the other side, Lysander, the son of Libys, Mandroclidas, the son of Ecphanes, together with Agesilaus, not only approved his design, but assisted and confirmed him in it. Lysander had a great authority and credit with the people, Mandroclidas was esteemed the ablest Greek of his time to manage an affair and put it in train, and, joined with

and voluptuous, who was not moved by considerations of public good, but rather seemed to be persuaded in it by his son Hippomedon.

deed the true motive was, that he saw many debts, and hoped by this means to be freed from them.

As soon as Agis had prevailed with his uncle, he endeavoured by his mediation to gain his mother also, who had many friends and followers, and a number of persons in her debt in the city, and took a considerable part in public affairs. At the first proposal she was very averse, and strongly advised her son not to engage in so difficult and so unprofitable

equal other kings in riches, the very followers and menials of the satraps and stewards of Seleucus or Ptolemy abounding more in wealth than all the Spartan kings put together, but if by contempt of wealth and pleasure, by simplicity and magnanimity, he could surpass their luxury and abundance, if he could restore their former equality to the Spartans, then he should be a great king indeed.

In conclusion the mother and the grand mother also were so taken, so carried away with the inspiration, as it were, of the young man's noble and generous ambition, that they not only consented, but were ready on all occasions to spur him on to a perseverance, and not only sent to speak on his behalf with the men with whom they had an interest but addressed the other women also, knowing well that the Lacedæmonian wives had always a great power with their husbands, who used to impart to them their state affairs with greater freedom than the women would communicate with the men in the private business of their families. Which was indeed one of the greatest obstacles to this design, for the money of Sparta being most of it in the women's hands, it was their interest to oppose it, not only as depriving them of those superfluous trifles, in which, through want of better knowledge and experience, they placed their chief felicity, but also because they knew their riches were the main support of their power and credit.

Those therefore, who were of this faction and recourse to Leonidas, representing to him now it was his part, as the elder and more experienced, to put a stop to the ill advised projects of a rash young man Leonidas, though himself sufficiently inclined to oppose Agis, durst not openly, for fear of the people, who were manifestly desirous of this change, but underhand he did all he could to discredit and thwart the project, and to prejudice the chief magistrates against him, and on all occasions craftily insinuated that it was at the price of letting him usurp arbitrary power that Agis thus proposed to divide the property of the rich among the poor, and that the

object of these measures for cancelling debts and dividing the lands, was not to furnish Sparta with citizens, but purchase him a tyrant's body guard.

Agis, nevertheless, little regarding these rumours, procured Lysander's election as ephor, and then took the first occasion of proposing through him his *rhetra* to the council the chief articles of which were these. That every one should be free from their debts, all the lands to be divided into equal portions, those that lay betwixt the watercourse near Pellene and Mount Taygetus, and as far as the cities of Malca and Sellasia, into four thousand five hundred lots, the remainder into fifteen thousand, these last to be shared out among those of the country people who were fit for service as heavy-armed soldiers, the first among the natural born Spartans, and their number also should be supplied from any among the country people or strangers who had received the proper breeding of freemen, and were of vigorous body and of age for military service. All these were to be divided into fifteen companies, some of four hundred, and some of two, with a diet and discipline agreeable to the laws of Lycurgus.

This decree being proposed in the council of Elders met there with opposition, so that Lysander immediately convoked the great assembly of the people, to whom he, Mandroclidas, and Agesilaus made orations exhorting them that they would not suffer the majesty of Sparta to remain abandoned to contempt to gratify a few rich men, who lorded it over them, but that they should call to mind the oracles in old times which had forewarned them to beware of the love of money, as the great danger and probable ruin of Sparta, and, moreover, those recently brought from the temple of Pasiphae. This was a famous temple and oracle at Thalamæ, and this Pasiphae some say, was one of the daughters of Atlas, who had by Jupiter a son called Ammon, others are of opinion it was Cassandra, the daughter of King Priam, who dying in this place, was called Pasiphae, as the *rescaler* of oracles to all men. Phylarchus says, that this was Daphne, the daughter of Amyclas, who, flying from Apollo, was transformed into the laurel, and honoured by that god with the gift of prophecy.

But be it as it will, it is certain the people were made to apprehend that this oracle had commanded them to return to their former state of equality, called by Lycurgus. As soon

their prejudice in their own countries as well

Agis joined Aratus near the city of Corinth, where it was still a matter of debate whether or no it were expedient to give the enemy battle. Agis, on this occasion, showed great forwardness and resolution, yet without temerity or presumption. He declared it was his opinion they ought to fight, thereby to hinder the enemy from passing the gates of Peloponnesus, but nevertheless he would submit to the judgment of Aratus, not only as the elder and more experienced captain, but as he was general of the Achæans, whose forces he would not pretend to command, but was only come thither to assist them.

I am not ignorant that Baton of Sinope relates it in another manner, he says Aratus

own justification, that knowing the people had well nigh got in their harvest, he thought it much better to let the enemy pass than put all to the hazard of a battle. And, therefore, giving thanks to the confederates for their readiness, he dismissed them. And Agis, not without having gained a great deal of honour, returned to Sparta, where he found the people in disorder, and a new revolution imminent, owing to the ill government of Agesilaus.

For he, being now one of the ephors, and freed from the fear which formerly kept him in some restraint, forbore no kind of oppression which might bring in gain. Among other things, he exacted a thirteenth month's tax, whereas the usual cycle required at this time no such addition to the year. For these and other reasons fearing those whom he injured, and knowing how he was hated by the people, he thought it necessary to maintain a guard, which always accompanied him to the magistrate's office. And presuming now on his power he

than any duty or submission to the royal authority. He gave out also that he was to continue ephor the ensuing year.

His enemies, therefore, alarmed by this re-

having been defrauded in the promised divi-

sion of lands willingly consented Agesilaus himself would hardly have escaped their fury if his son, Hippomedon, whose manly virtues made him dear to all, had not saved him out of their hands, and then privately conveyed him from the city.

and leaving Agis alone, went with his soldiers to Cleombrotus's sanctuary, and there with great passion reproached him for having though he was son in law, conspired with his enemies, usurped his throne, and forced him from his country. Cleombrotus, having little to say for himself, sat silent. His wife, Chry-

took him, and wholly devoted herself to comfort her father in his affliction, whilst he still remained in Sparta, she remained also as a suppliant, with him, and when he fled she fled with him, bewailing his misfortune, and extremely displeased with Cleombrotus.

But now, upon this turn of fortune, she changed in like manner, and was seen now, as a suppliant, with her husband embracing him with her arms and having her two little children beside her. All men were full of wonder at the pious and tender affection of the young woman, who pointing to her robes and her hair, both alike neglected and unattended to, said to Leonidas, 'I was not brought, my father, to this condition you see me in, on account of the present misfortunes of Cleombrotus, my mourning habit is long since familiar to me. It was put on to condole with you in your banishment, and now you are restored to your country, and to your kingdom must I still remain in grief and misery? Or would you have me attired in my royal ornaments, that I may rejoice with you when you have killed, within my arms, the man to whom you gave me for a wife?

'Either Cleombrotus must appease you by mine and my children's tears, or he must suffer a punishment greater than you propose to whom he loves should

Spartan women, when it shall so manifestly be seen, that I have not been able to move to compassion either a husband or a father. I was born, it seems, to participate in the ill

fortune and in the disgrace, both as a wife and a daughter, of those nearest and dearest to me. As for Cleombrotus, I sufficiently surrendered any honourable plea on his behalf, when I forsook him to follow you, but you yourself offer the fairest excuse for his pro-

rested her face on her husband's head, and looked round with her weeping and woe-begone eyes upon those who stood before her.

Leonidas touched with compassion, with drew a while to advise with his friends, then returning bade Cleombrotus leave the sanctuary and go into banishment, Chilonis, he said, ought to stay with him, it not being just she should forsake a father whose affection had granted to her intercession the life of her husband. But all he could say would not prevail. She rose up immediately, and taking one

him. So that, in a word, if Cleombrotus were not utterly blinded by ambition, he must surely choose to be banished with so excellent a woman rather than without her to possess a kingdom.

Cleombrotus thus removed, Leonidas proceeded also to displace the ephors, and to choose others in their room: then he began to consider how he might entrap Agis. At first,

would easily pardon the errors of a young man, ambitious of glory, and deceived by the craft of Agesilaus. But finding Agis was suspicious, and not to be prevailed with to quit his sanctuary, he gave up that design: yet what could not then be effected by the dissimulation of Agis—

such that after a while he was prevailed on to accompany them to the baths, which were not far distant, they constantly returning to see him safe again in the temple. They were all three his familiars: and Amphares had borrowed a great deal of plate and rich household stuff from Agesistrata, and hoped if he could destroy her and the whole family, he might peaceably enjoy those goods. And he, it

is said, was the readiest of all to serve the purposes of Leonidas, and being one of the ephors, did all he could to incense the rest of his colleagues against Agis.

These men, therefore, finding that Agis

given them. And one day as he was returning, they met and saluted him as formerly, conversing pleasantly by the way, and jesting as youthful friends might, till coming to the turning of a street which led to the prison, Amphares, by virtue of his office, laid his hand on Agis, and told him: 'You must go with me, Agis, before the other ephors, to answer for your misdemeanours.' At the same time Damochares, who was a tall, strong man, drew his cloak tight round his neck, and dragged him after by it, whilst the others went behind to thrust him on.

None of Agis's friends being near to assist him, nor any one by, they therefore easily got him into the prison, where Leonidas was already arrived, with a company of soldiers, who strongly guarded all the avenues: the ephors also came in with as many of the elders as they knew to be true to their party, being desirous to proceed with some semblance of justice. And thus they bade him give an account of his actions.

Agis, smiling at their dissimulation, answered not a word. Amphares told him it was more seasonable to weep for now the time was come in which he should be punished for his presumption. Another of the ephors, as though he would be more favourable, and offering as it were an excuse, asked him whether he was not forced to what he did by Agesilaus and Lysander. But Agis answered he had not been constrained by any man, nor had any other intent in what he did but only to follow the example of Lycurgus, and to govern conformably to his laws. The same ephor asked him whether now at least he did not repent his rashness. To which the young man answered that though he were to suffer the extremest penalty for it, yet he could never repent of so just and so glorious a design. Upon this they passed sentence of death on him and bade the officers carry him to the Dechas, as it is called, a place in the prison where they strangle malefactors. And when the officers would not venture to lay hands on him, and the very mercenary soldiers declined it, believing it an illegal and a wicked act to lay vio-



lent hands on a king, Demochares, threatening and reviling them for it, himself thrust him into the room.

For by this time the news of his being seized had reached many parts of the city, and there was a concourse of people with lights and torches about the prison gates, and in the midst of them the mother and the grand mother of Agis, crying out with a loud voice that their king ought to appear, and to be heard and judged by the people. But this clamour, instead of preventing, hastened his death, his enemies fearing, if the tumult should increase, he might be rescued during the night out of their hands.

Agis, being now at the point to die, perceived one of the officers bitterly bewailing his misfortune, "Weep not, friend," said he, "for me, who die innocent, by the lawless act of wicked men. My condition is much better than theirs." As soon as he had spoken these words, not showing the least sign of fear, he offered his neck to the noose.

Immediately after he was dead, Amphares went out of the prison gate, where he found Agesistrata, who, believing him still the same friend as before, threw herself at his feet. He gently raised her up, and assured her, she need not fear any further violence or danger of death for her son, and that if she pleased she might go in and see him. She begged her mother might also have the favour to be admitted, and he replied, nobody should hinder it. When they were entered, he commanded the gate should again be locked, and Archidamia, the grandmother, to be first introduced. She was now grown very old, and had lived all her days in the highest repute among her fellows.

As soon as Amphares thought she was despatched, he told Agesistrata she might now go in if she pleased. She entered, and beholding her son's body stretched on the ground, and her mother hanging by the neck, the first thing she did was, with her own hands, to assist the officers in taking down the body;

then covering it decently, she laid it on her son's, whom then embracing and kissing his cheeks, "O my son," said she, "it was too great mercy and goodness which brought thee and us to ruin." Amphares, who was watching behind the door, on hearing broke in, and said angrily to her, "Since approve so well of your son's actions, it is you should partake in his reward." She rose up to offer herself to the noose, said only pray that it may redound to the good Sparta."

The three bodies being now exposed in view, and the fact divulged, no fear was strong enough to hinder the people from expressing their abhorrence of what was done, and their detestation of Leonidas and Amphares, the contrivers of it. So wicked and barbarous an act had never been committed in Sparta since first the Dorians inhabited Peloponnesus, their very enemies in war, they said, were always cautious in spilling the blood of a Lacedæmonian king, insomuch that in any combat they would decline, and endeavour to avoid them, from feelings of respect and reverence for their station. And certainly we see that in the many battles...

... was ever killed, except Cleombrotus by a javelin wound at the battle of Leuctra. I am not ignorant that the Messenians affirm, Theopompus was also slain by their Aristomenes; but the Lacedæmonians deny it, and say he was only wounded.

Be it as it will, it is certain at least that Agis was the first king put to death in Lacedæmon by the ephors, for having undertaken a design noble in itself and worthy of his country, at a time of life when men's errors usually meet with an easy pardon. And if errors he did commit, his enemies certainly had less reason to blame him than had his friends for that gentle and compassionate temper which made him save the life of Leonidas and believe in other men's professions.

# CLEOMENES

263-219 B C

THUS fell Agis His brother Archidamus was too quick for Leonidas, and saved himself by a timely retreat But his wife, then mother of a young child, he forced from her own house, and compelled Agias, for that was her name, to marry his son Cleomenes, though at that time too young for a wife, because he was unwilling that any one else should have her, being heiress to her father Gylippus's great estate, in person the most youthful and beautiful woman in all Greece and

they came together, began to love her very much and the

so that he would often inquire of her concerning what had passed, and attentively listen to the story of Agis's purpose and design

Now Cleomenes had a generous and great soul, he was as temperate and moderate in his pleasures as Agis, but not so scrupulous, circumspect and gentle

of heat and an

ness to good and just to have men obey him of their own free will, he conceived to be the best discipline, but likewise, to subdue resistance, and force them to the better course was, in his opinion, commendable and brave

This disposition made him dislike the management of the city The citizens lay dissolved in supine idleness and pleasures, the king let everything take its own way, thankful if nobody gave him any disturbance, nor called him away from the enjoyment of his wealth and luxury The public interest was neglected, and each man intent upon his private gain It was dangerous, now Agis was killed, so much as to name such a thing as the exercis

ing and training of their youth, and to speak of the ancient temperance, endurance, and equality, was a sort of treason against the state

It is said also that Cleomenes, whilst a boy, studied philosophy under Sphærus, the Borystenæte, who crossed over to Sparta, and spent some time and trouble in instructing the youth Sphærus was one of the first of Zeno the Citiean's scholars, and it is likely enough that he admired the manly temper of Cleomenes and inflamed his generous ambition The ancient Leonidas, a story tells, being asked what manner of poet he thought Tyræus, replied, "Good to what young men's courage," for being filled with a divine fury by his poems, they rushed into any danger And so the Stoic philosophy is a dangerous incentive to strong and fiery dispositions, but where it combines with a grave and gentle temper, is most successful in leading it to its proper good.

Upon the death of his father Leonidas, he succeeded, and observing the citizens of all sorts to be debauched, the rich neglecting the public good, and intent on their private gain and pleasure, and the poor distressed in their own homes, and therefore without either spirit for war or ambition to be trained up as Spartans, that he had only the name of king, and the ephors all the power, he was resolved to change the posture of affairs He had a friend whose name was Xenares, his lover (such an affection the Spartans express by the term, being *inspired*, or *imbreathed* with), him he sounded, and of him he would commonly inquire what manner of king Agis was, by what means and by what assistance he began and pursued his designs Xenares, at first, willingly complied with his request, and told him the whole story, with all the particular circumstances of the actions But when he ob-

tic, and at last left off all sort of familiarity and intercourse, yet he never told any man the cause of their disagreement, but would only say, Cleomenes knew very well.

Cleomenes, finding Xenares averse to his designs, and thinking all others to be of the same disposition, consulted with none, but contrived the whole business by himself. And considering that it would be easier to bring about an alteration when the city was at war than when in peace, he engaged the common wealth in a quarrel with the Achæans, who had given them fair occasions to complain. For Aratus, a man of the greatest power amongst all the Achæans, designed from the very beginning to bring all the Peloponnesians into one common body. And to effect this was the one object of all his many commandments and his long political course, as he thought this the only means to make them a match for their foreign enemies. Pretty nearly all the rest agreed to his proposals, only the Lacedæmonians, the Eleans, and as many of the Arcadians as inclined to the Spartan interest, remained unpersuaded.

And so, as soon as Leonidas was dead, he began to attack the Arcadians, and wasted those especially that bordered on Achæa by this means designing to try the inclinations of the Spartans, and despising Cleomenes as a youth and of no experience in affairs of state or war. Upon this, the ephors sent Cleomenes to surprise the Athenæum near Belbina, which is a pass commanding an entrance into Laconia, and was then the subject of litigation

between them. Cleomenes, which was his intent, but marched by night to surprise Tegea and Orchomenus.

The design failed, for those that were to betray the cities into his hands turned afraid. So Aratus retreated, imagining that his design had been undiscovered. But Cleomenes wrote a sarcastic letter to him, and desired to know, as from a friend, whether he intended to march at night, and Aratus answering that having heard of his design to fortify Belbina, he meant to march thither to oppose him, Cleomenes rejoined that he did not dispute it, but begged to be informed, if he might be allowed to ask the question, why he carried those torches and ladders with him. Aratus laughing at the jest, and asking what manner of youth this was, Damocrates, a Spartan exile, replied, 'If you have any designs upon

the Lacedæmonians, begin before this your eagle's talons are grown."

Presently after this, Cleomenes, encamped in Arcadia with a few horse and three hundred foot, received orders from the ephors who feared to engage in the war, commanding him to return home, but when upon his retreat Aratus took Caphyræ, they commissioned him again. In this expedition he took Methydrium, and overran the country of the Argives, and the Achæans, to oppose him came out with an army of twenty thousand foot and one thousand horse, under the command of Aristomachus. Cleomenes faced them at Pallantium, and offered battle, but Aratus

refused, and the Spartans, who were not above five thousand.

Cleomenes, encouraged by this success began to speak boldly among the citizens, and reminding them of a sentence of one of the ancient kings, said, it was in vain now that the Spartans asked not how many their enemies were, but where they were. After this, marching to the assistance of the Eleans whom the Achæans were attacking, falling upon their enemy in their retreat near the Lycæum, he put their whole army to flight, taking a great number of captives, and leaving many dead upon the place, so that it was commonly reported amongst the Greeks that Aratus was slain. But Aratus, making the best advantage of the opportunity, immediately after the defeat marched to Mantinea, and before any body suspected it, took the city, and put a garrison into it.

Upon this, the Lacedæmonians being greatly discouraged, and opposing Cleomenes's designs of carrying on the war, he now exerted himself to have Archidamus, the brother of Agis, sent for from Messene, as he, of the Messenians, was the king of that kingdom and a powerful prince. But those that were concerned in the murder of Agis, perceiving the design, and fearing that upon Archidamus's return that they should be called to an account, received him on his coming privately into town, and joined in bringing him home, and presently after murdered him. Whether Cleomenes was against it, as Phylarchus holds, or whether he was persuaded by his friends

or let him fall into their hands, *is* uncertain, however, they were most blamed, as having forced his consent

He, still resolving to remodel the state, bribed the ephors to send him out to war, and won the affections of many others by means of his mother Cratesiclea, who spared no cost and was very zealous *to* promote her son's ambition, and though of herself she had no inclination to marry, yet for his sake she accepted as her husband, one of the chiefest citizens for wealth and power Cleomenes, marching forth with the army now under his command, took Leuctra, *a* place belonging to Megalopolis, and the Achæans quickly com-

manded the Achæans not to pass a deep water course and thus put a stop to the pursuit, Lydiadas, the Megalopolitan fretting at the orders, and encouraging the horse which he led and *it*

ture in disorder

Cleomenes observing the advantage commanded the Tarentines and Cretans to engage him, by whom after a brave defence, he was routed and slain The Lacedæmonians, thus encouraged, fell with a great shout upon the Achæans and routed their whole army Of the slain, who were very many, the rest Cleomenes delivered up, when the enemy petitioned for them but the body of Lydiadas he commanded to be brought in him and then putting on it a purple robe, and a crown upon its head sent a convoy with it to the gates of Megalopolis This *is* that Lydiadas who resigned his power as tyrant, restored liberty to the citizens and joined the city to the Achæan interest

Cleomenes, being very much elated by the success and persuaded that if matters were wholly at his disposal he should soon be too hard for the Achæans persuaded Magistonius, his mother's husband, that it was expedient for the state to shake off the power of the ephors and to put all their wealth into one *man*  
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tonius liked the design, and engaged two or three more of his friends About that time, one of the ephors, sleeping in Pasiphæ's tem-

ple, dreamed a very surprising dream, for he thought he saw the four chairs removed out of the place where the ephors used to sit and do the business of their office, and one only set there, and whilst he wondered, he heard a voice out of the temple, saying, "This is best for Sparta"

The person telling Cleomenes this dream, he was a little troubled at first, fearing that he used this as a trick to sift him, upon some suspicion of his design, but when he was satisfied that the relator spoke truth, he took heart

and with long marches up and down so harassed the Lacedæmonians that many of them at their own request were left behind in Arcadia, while he with the mercenaries went on toward Sparta, and by the way communicated his design to those whom he thought fittest for his purpose, and marched slowly, that he might catch the ephors at supper

When he was come near the city, he sent Euryclidas to the public table, where the ephors supped, under pretence of carrying some message from him from the army, The rycion, Phæbis, and two of those who had been bred up with Cleomenes, whom they call *mothaces*, followed with a few soldiers,

then by chance was open, and being got in he shut the door, and lay close The other four were killed and above ten more that came to their assistance, to those that were quiet they did no harm, stopped none that fled from the city, and spared Agylzus when he came out of the temple the next day

The Lacedæmonians have not only sacred places dedicated to Fear, but also to Death, Laughter, and the like passions Now they worship Fear, not as they do supernatural powers which they dread esteeming *it* hurtful, but thinking their polity is chiefly kept up by fear Therefore the ephors, Aristotle *is* my author, when they entered upon their *ε*

ment, made proclamation to the people, that they should shave their mustaches and be obedient to the laws, that the laws might not be hard upon them, making, I suppose, this trivial injunction to accustom their youth to obedience even in the smallest matters. And the ancients, I think, did not imagine bravery to be plain fearlessness, but a cautious fear of blame and disgrace. For those that show most timidity towards the laws are most bold against their enemies, and those are least afraid of any danger who are most afraid of a just reproach. Therefore, it was well studied that—

*A reverence still attends on fear,*

and by Homer,—

*Fear'd you shall be, dear father and revered*

and again,—

*In silence fearing those that bore the sway,*

for the generality of men are most ready to reverence those whom they fear. And, therefore, the Lacedæmonians placed the temple of Fear by the Sysitium of the ephors, having raised that magistracy to almost royal authority.

The next day, Cleomenes proscribed eighty of the citizens whom he thought necessary to banish, and removed all the seats of the ephors, except one, in which he himself designed to sit and give audience, and calling the citizens together he made an apology for his proceedings, saying, that by Lycurgus the counsel of elders was joined to the kings, and that that model of government had continued a long time, and no other sort of magistrates had

minister justice, they chose some of their friends, and left them to determine the suits of the citizens in their stead. These were called ephors, and at first behaved themselves as servants to the kings, but afterwards, by degrees, they appropriated the power to themselves, and erected a distinct magistracy.

An evidence of the truth of this was the custom still observed by the kings, who, when the ephors send for them, refuse, upon the first and second summons, to go, but upon the third rise up and attend them. And Asteropeus, the first that raised the ephors to that height of power, lived a great many years after their institution. So long therefore, he continued, as they contained themselves within their own proper sphere, it had been better

to bear with them than to make a disturbance. But that an upstart introduced power should so far subvert the ancient form of government, others, created almost divine constitution restored in Sparta, was not to be borne.

Therefore, if it had been possible for him without bloodshed to free Lacedæmon from those foreign plagues, luxury, sumptuousness, debts, and usury, and from those yet more ancient evils, poverty and riches, he should

who being neither king nor magistrate, but a private man, and a member of the kingdom,

tions, Lycurgus had nevertheless borne witness that it was difficult to change the government without force and fear, in the use of which he himself, he said, had been so moderate as to do no more than put out of the way those who exposed themselves to Sparta's happiness and safety.

For the rest of the nation, he told them, the whole land was now their common property; debtors should be cleared of their debts; and extermination made of those who were not

coms, for want of men to defend it, was led by

divided, and every one that he had

men, and instead of a spear, taught them to use a sarissa, with both hands, and to carry their shields by a band, and not by a handle, as before. After this he began to consult about the education of the youth, and the discipline.

they call it, most of the particulars of which Sphærus, being then at Sparta, assisted in arranging, and in a short time the schools of exercise and the common tables recovered their ancient decency and order, a few out of neces-

jealousy, he made Eucidas, his brother, partner in the throne, and that was the only time that Sparta had two kings of the same family.

Then, understanding that the Achæans and Aratus imagined that this change had disturbed and shaken his affairs, and that he would not venture out of Sparta and leave the city now settled in the midst of a violent

making an incursion into the territories of Megalopolis, he wasted the country far and wide, and collected considerable booty. And at last, taking a company of actors as they were travelling from Messene, and building a theatre in the enemy's country, and offering a prize of forty minæ to the actor who should

tempt, to prove the extent of his superiority to them. For his alone, of all the Greek or royal armies had no stage players, no jugglers, no dancing or singing women attending it, but was free from all sorts of looseness, wantonness and festivity, the young men being for the most part at their exercises, and the old men giving them lessons, or, at leisure times, diverting themselves with their native jests, and quick Laconian answers, the good results of which we have noticed in the life of Lycurgus.

He himself instructed all by his example, he was a living pattern of temperance before every man's eyes, and his course of living was neither more stately, nor more expensive, nor in any way more pretentious, than that of his people. And this was a considerable advantage to him in his designs on Greece. For men when they waited upon other kings did not so much admire their wealth, costly furniture, and numerous attendance, as they hated their pride and state, their difficulty of access, and imperious answers to their addresses.

But when they came to Cleomenes, who was both really a king and bore that title, and saw no purple, no robes of state upon him, no

couches and litters about him for his ease, and that he did not receive requests and return answers after a long delay and difficulty, through a number of messengers and door keepers, or by memorials, but that he rose and came for ward in any dress he might happen to be wearing, to meet those that came to wait upon him, stayed, talked freely and affably with all that had business, they were extremely taken, and won to his service, and professed that he alone was the true son of Hercules. His common every-day's meal was in an ordinary room very sparing, and after the Laconic manner, and when he entertained ambassadors, or strangers, two more couches were added, and a little better dinner provided by his servants, but no savouring sauces or sweetmeats, only the dishes

in their *phiditia* saying that upon such occasions, and when they entertained strangers, it was not well to be too exact Laconians. After the table was removed, a stand was brought in with a brass vessel full of wine, two silver bowls, which held about a pint apiece, a few silver cups, of which he that pleased might drink, but wine was not urged on any of the guests.

There was no music, nor was any required, for he entertained the company himself, sometimes asking questions, sometimes telling stories, and his conversation was neither too grave

ble method, and most suitable to a king to win the affections of those that came near him, by personal intercourse and agreeable conversation, since between a friend and a mercenary the only distinction is, that the one is gained by one's character and conversation, the other by one's money.

The Mantineans were the first that requested his aid, and when he entered their city by night, they aided him to expel the Achæan garrison, and put themselves under his protection. He restored them their polity and laws, and the same day marched to Tegea and a little while after, fetching a compass through Arcadia, he made a descent upon Phærgæ, in Achæa, intending to force Aratus to a battle, or bring him in to disrepute for refusing to engage, and suffer

ing him to waste the country Hyperbatus at that time was general, but Aratus had all the power amongst the Achæans, marching forth with their whole strength, and encamping in Dymæ, near the Hecatombæum Cleomenes came up, and thinking it not advisable to pitch between Dymæ, a city of the enemies, and the camp of the Achæans, he boldly dared the Achæans, and forced them to a battle, and routing their phalanx, slew a great many in the fight, and took many prisoners, and thence marching to Lagon, and driving out the Achæan garrison, he restored the city to the Eleans

The affair of the Achæans being in this unfortunate condition, Aratus, who was wont to take the office every other year, refused the command, though they entreated and urged him to accept it. And this was ill-done, when the storm was high to put the power out of his own hands and set another to the helm. Cleomenes at first proposed fair and easy conditions by his ambassadors to the Achæans, but afterwards he sent others and required the chief command to be settled upon him in other matters offering to agree to reasonable terms, and to restore their captives and their country. The Achæans were willing to come to an agreement upon those terms, and invited Cleomenes to Lerna, where an assembly was to be held,

the Achæans, and, putting off the meeting for some time, retired to Lacedæmon.

LOOKED for success or thinking it a disgrace for him who had commanded thirty three years to have a young man succeed to all his glory and his power, and be head of that government which he had been raising and settling so many years), first endeavoured to keep the Achæans from closing with Cleomenes but when they would not hearken to him, fearing Cleomenes' daring spirit, and thinking the Lacedæmonians' proposals to be very reasonable, who designed only to reduce Peloponnesus to its own model, upon this he took his last refuge in an action which was unbecoming

any of the Greeks, most dishonourable to him, and most unworthy his former bravery and exploits

For he called Antigonus into Greece and filled Peloponnesus with Macedonians, whom he himself, when a youth, having beaten their garrison out of the castle of Corinth, had driven from the same country. And there had been constant suspicion and variance between him and all the kings, and of Antigonus, in particular, he has said a thousand dishonourable things in the commentaries he has left behind him. And though he declares himself how he suffered considerable losses, and underwent great dangers, that he might free Athens from the garrison of the Macedonians, yet, afterwards, he brought the very same men armed into his own country, and his own house, even to the women's apartment.

He would not endure that one of the family of Hercules, and king of Sparta, and one that

cake and coarse coat, and, which were his chief accusations against Cleomenes, the extirpation of wealth and reformation of poverty, he basely subjected himself, together with Achæa, to the diadem and purple, to the imperious commands of the Macedonians and their satraps. That he might not seem to be under Cleomenes, he offered sacrifices, called Antigonea in honour of Antigonus, and sang pæans himself, with a garland on his head, to the praise of a wasted consumptive Macedonian.

I write this not out of any design to disgrace Aratus, for in many things he showed himself a true lover of Greece, and a great man, but out of pity to the weakness of human nature, which, in characters like this, so worthy and in so many ways disposed to virtue, cannot maintain its honours unblemished by some trivial fault.

The Achæans meeting again in assembly at Argos, and Cleomenes having come from Tegea, there were great hopes that all differences would be composed. But Aratus, Antigonus and he having already agreed upon the chief articles of their league, fearing that Cleomenes would carry all before him, and either by force or by the multitude to comply with his demands, proposed that, having three hundred hostages put into his hands, he should come alone into the town, or bring his army to the

place of exercise, called the *Cyllarabium*, out

him so plainly at first, and not now he was come even to their doors, show their jealousy and deny him admission. And writing a letter to the Achæans about the same subject, the greatest part of which was an accusation of Aratus, while Aratus, on the other side, spoke violently against him to the assembly, he hastily dislodged, and sent a trumpeter to denounce war against the Achæans, not to Argos, but to Ægium, as Aratus writes, that he might not give them notice enough to make provision for their defence. There had also been a movement among the Achæans themselves, and the cities were eager for revolt, the common people expecting a division of the land, and a release from their debts, and the chief men being in many places ill-disposed to Aratus, and some of them angry and indignant with him for having brought the Macedonians into Peloponnesus.

Encouraged by these misunderstandings, Cleomenes invaded Achæa, and first took Pelene by surprise, and beat out the Achæan garrison, and afterwards brought over Pheneus and Pentellium to his side. Now the Achæans, suspecting some treacherous designs at Corinth and Sicyon, sent their horse and mercenaries out of Argos, to have an eye upon those cities, and they themselves went to Argos to celebrate the Nemean games. Cleomenes, advised of this march, and hoping, as it afterwards fell out, that upon an unexpected advance to the city, now busied in the solemnity of the games, and thronged with numerous spectators, he should raise a considerable terror and confusion among them, he had with

quart  
above

approached, he so terrified them that none of them resisted, but they agreed to accept a garrison, to give twenty citizens for hostages, and to assist the Lacedæmonians, and that he should have the chief command.

This action considerably increased his reputation and his power, for the ancient Spartan kings, though they in many ways endeavoured to effect it, could never bring Argos to be permanently theirs. And Pyrrhus, the most experienced captain, though he entered the city by force, could not keep possession, but was slain himself, with a considerable part of his army

Therefore they admired the despatch and contrivance of Cleomenes, and those that before derided him, for imitating, as they said, Solon and Lycurgus, in releasing the people from their debts, and in equalising the property of the citizens, were now fain to admit that this was the cause of the change in the Spartans. For before they were very low in the world, and so unable to secure their own, that the Ætolians, invading Laconia, brought away fifty thousand slaves, so that one of the elder Spartans is reported to have said, that they had done Laconia a kindness by unburdening it, and yet a little while after, by merely recurring once again to their native customs, and seen

#### Peloponnesus

When Argos was captured, and Cleonæ and Phlius came over, as they did at once, to Cleomenes, Aratus was at Corinth, searching after some who were reported to favour the Spartan interest. The news, being brought to him, disturbed him very much, for he perceived the city inclining to Cleomenes, and willing to be rid of the Achæans. Therefore he summoned the citizens to meet in the council hall, and slipping away without being observed to the gate, he mounted his horse that had been brought for him thither, and fled to Sicyon. And the Corinthians made such haste to Cleomenes at Argos, that, as Aratus says, striving who should be first there, they spoiled all their

of money, and that he answered that matters were not now in his power, but he in theirs. Thus Aratus himself writes

But Cleomenes, marching from Argos, and taking in the Trœzenians Epidaurians, and Hermioneans, came to Corinth, and blocked up the castle, which the Achæans would not surrender, and sending for Aratus's friends and stewards, committed his house and estate



using to Aratus himself double the pension that he received from King Ptolemy. But Aratus, refusing the conditions, and sending his own son with the other hostages to Antigonus, and persuading the Achæans to make a decree for delivering the castle into Antigonus's hands, upon this Cleomenes invaded the territory of the Sicyonians, and by a decree of the Corinthians, accepted Aratus's estate as a gift.

In the meantime Antigonus, with a great army, was passing Geranea, and Cleomenes, thinking it more advisable to fortify and garrison, not the isthmus, but the mountains called Onea, and by a war of posts and positions to weary the Macedonians, rather than to venture a set battle with the highly disciplined phalanx, put his design into execution, and very much distressed Antigonus. For he had not brought victuals sufficient for his army, nor was it easy to force a way through whilst Cleomenes guarded the pass. He attempted by night to pass through Lechaum, but failed and lost some men, so that Cleomenes and his army were mightily encouraged, and so flushed with the victory that they went merrily to supper, and Antigonus was very much dejected, being driven, by the necessity he was in, to most unpromising attempts. He was proposing to march to the promontory of Heræum, and thence transport his army in boats to Sicyon, which would take up a great deal of time, and require much preparation and means. But when it was now evening some of Aratus's friends came from Argos by sea, and invited him to return, for the Argives would revolt from Cleomenes. Aristoteles was the man that wrought the revolt, and he had no hard task to persuade the common people, for they were all angry with Cleomenes for not releasing them from their debts as they expected.

Accordingly, obtaining fifteen hundred of

the Achæans from Sicyon, came to his assistance.

Cleomenes heard the news about the second watch of the night, and sending for Megistonus, angrily commanded him to go and set

and encouraged the Corinthians, pretending that there was no great matter in the commotions at Argos, but only a little disturbance raised by a few inconsiderable persons. But when Megistonus, entering Argos, was slain, and the garrison could scarce hold out, and frequent messengers came to Cleomenes for suc-

Corinth, and immediately lost that city, for

collected his forces from their march, breaking into the Aspis, he joined the garrison, which still held out against the Achæans, some parts of the city he scaled and took, and his Cretan archers cleared the streets.

But when he saw Antigonus with his phalanx descending from the mountains into the plain, and the horse on all sides entering the city, he thought it impossible to maintain his post, and, gathering together all his men, came safely down and made his retreat under the walls, having in so short a time possessed himself of great power, and in one journey, so to say, having made himself master of all Peloponnesus, and now lost all again in as short a time. For some of his allies at once withdrew and forsook him, and others not long after put their cities under Antigonus's protection. His hopes thus defeated, as he was leading back

tached, and thought so much of her, that even in his most successful expeditions, when he was most prosperous, he could not refrain but would every now and then come home to Sparta, to visit Agiatis.

The news afflicted him extremely, and he grieved, as a young man would do, for the loss of a very beautiful and excellent wife, yet he did not let his passion disgrace him or impair the greatness of his mind, but keeping his usual voice, his countenance, and his habit, he gave necessary orders to his captains, and took the precautions required for the safety of Tegea. Next morning he came to Sparta, and having at home, with his mother and children bewailed the loss, and finished his mourn-

he at once devoted himself to the public affairs of the state.

mother, and though he often went to her on

Cleomenes venturing to tell her, she laughed aloud, and said, Was this the thing that you had so often a mind to tell me, and were afraid? Make haste and put me on ship-board, and send this carcase where it may be most

travels, when she was ready to go on board, took Cleomenes aside into Neptune's temple, and embracing him, who was much dejected and extremely discomposed, she said, 'Go to, King of Sparta, when we come forth at the door, let none see us weep, or show any passion that is unworthy of Sparta, for that alone is in our own power, as for success or disappointment, those wait on us as the deity decrees

Having thus said, and composed her countenance, she went to the ship with her little grandson, and bade the pilot put at once out to sea. When she came to Egypt, and understood that Ptolemy entertained proposals and overtures of peace from Antigonus, and that Cleomenes, though the Achæans invited and urged him to an agreement, was afraid, for her sake, to come to any, without Ptolemy's consent, she

and a true child, stand always in fear of Ptolemy. This character she maintained in her misfortunes.

Antigonus, however, was not content with that means, getting together five hundred talents, and arming two thousand after the Macedonian fashion, that he might make a body fit to oppose Antigonus's Leucaspides, he undertook a great and unexpected

gagopolis was at that time a city of itself as great and as powerful as Sparta, and had the forces of the Achæans and of Antigonus encamping beside it, and it was chiefly the Megalopolitans' doing, that Antigonus had been called in to assist the Achæans.

Cleomenes, resolving to snatch the city (no other word so well suits so rapid and so surprising an action), ordered his men to take five days' provision, and marched to Sellasia, as if he intended to ravage the country of the Argives, but from thence making a descent into the territories of Megalopolis, and refreshing his army about Rhœteum, he suddenly took the road by Helicus, and advanced directly upon the city. When he was not far off the town, he sent Panteus, with two regiments, to surprise a portion of the wall between two towers, which he learnt to be the most unguarded quarter of the Megalopolitans' fortifications, and with the rest of his forces he followed leisurely. Panteus not only succeeded at that point, but finding a great part of the wall without guards, he at once proceeded to pull it down in some places, and make openings through it in others, and killed all the defenders that he found.

Whilst he was thus busied, Cleomenes came up to him, and was got with his army within the city, before the Megalopolitans knew of the surprise. When, after some time, they learned their misfortune, some left the town immediately, taking with them what property they could, others armed and engaged the enemy, and though they were not able to beat

er number, also, of those that armed and fought the enemy were saved, and very few taken, amongst whom were Lysandridas and Theandax, two men of great power and reputation amongst the Megalopolitans, and therefore the soldiers, as soon as they were taken, brought them to Cleomenes. And Lysandridas as soon as he saw Cleomenes afar off, cried out, 'Now, King of Sparta, it is in your power, by doing a most kingly and a nobler action than you have already performed, to purchase the gre

I advise you not to ruin so brave a city, but to fill it with faithful and steadfast friends and allies, by restoring their country to the Megalopolitans, and being the saviour of so considerable a people." Cleomenes paused a while, and then said "It is very hard to trust so far in these matters, but with us let profit always yield to glory." Having said this, he sent the two men to Messene with a herald from himself offering the Megalopolitans their city again, if they would forsake the Achæan interest, and be on his side. But though Cleomenes made these generous and humane proposals, Philopoemen would not suffer them to break their league with the Achæans, and accusing Cleomenes to the people, as if his design was not to restore the city, but to take the citizens too, he forced Thearidas and Lysandridas to leave Messene.

This was that Philopoemen who was afterwards chief of the Achæans and a man of the greatest reputation amongst the Greeks, as I have related it in his own life.

This news coming to Cleomenes, though he had before taken strict care that the city should not be plundered, yet then, being in anger, and out of all patience, he despoiled the place of all the valuables, and sent the statues and pictures to Sparta, and demolishing a great part of the city, he marched away for fear of Antigonus and the Achæans, but they never stirred for they were at Ægium, at a council of war. There Aratus mounted the speaker's place, and wept a long while, holding his mantle before his face, and at last, the company

Achæans being astounded at the suddenness

And now the second enterprise of Cleomenes, though it had the look of a desperate and frantic adventure, yet in Polybius's opinion, was done with mature deliberation and great foresight. For knowing very well that the

the country of the Argives, hoping to shame Antigonus to a battle upon unequal terms, or

else if he did not dare to fight, to bring him into disrepute with the Achæans. And thus accordingly happened. For Cleomenes, wasting, plundering, and spoiling the whole country, the Argives, in grief and anger at the loss gathered in crowds at the king's gates, crying out that he should either fight, or surrender his command to better and braver men. But Antigonus, as became an experienced captain, accounting it rather dishonourable foolishly to hazard his army and quit his security than merely to be railled at by other people, would not march out against Cleomenes, but stood firm to his convictions. Cleomenes, in the meantime, brought his army up to the very walls, and having without opposition spoiled the country, and insulted over his enemies, drew off again.

A little while after being informed that An

peared early in the morning before Argos and wasted the fields about it. The corn he did not cut down, as is usual, with reaping hooks and knives, but beat it down with great wooden staves made like broadswords, as if, in mere contempt and wanton scorn, while travelling on this way, without any effort or trouble he spoiled and destroyed their harvest. Yet when his soldiers would have set Cyllabaria, the exercise ground, on fire he stopped the attempt as if he felt that the mischief he had done at Megalopolis had been the effects of his passion rather than his wisdom. And when Antigonus, first of all, came hastily back to Argos, and then occupied the mountains and passes with his posts, he professed to disregard and despise it all, and sent heralds to ask for the keys of the temple of Juno, as though he proposed to offer sacrifice there and then return. And with this scornful pleasantry upon Antigonus, having sacrificed to the goddess under the walls of the temple, which was shut, he went to Philus and from thence driving out those thatarrisoned Oligyrtus, he marched down to Orchomenus.

These enterprises not only encouraged the citizens, but made him appear to the very enemies to be a man worthy of high command, and capable of great things. For with the strength of one city, not only to fight the power of the Macedonians and all the Peloponnesians, supported by all the royal treasures, not only to preserve Laconia from being spoiled but to waste the enemy's country, and to take so

many and such considerable cities, was an argument of no common skill and genius for command

But he that first said that money was the sinews of affairs, seems especially in that saying to refer to war Demades, when the Athenians had voted that their galleys should be launched and equipped for action, but could produce no money, told them, "The baker was wanted first, and the pilot after" And the old Archidamus, in the beginning of the Peloponnesian war, when the allies desired that the amount of their contributions should be determined, is reported to have answered, that war cannot be fed upon so much a day For as wrestlers, who have thoroughly trained and disciplined their bodies, in time tire down and exhaust the most agile and most skilful combatant, so Antigonus, coming to the war with great resources to spend from, wore out Cleomenes, whose poverty made it difficult for him to provide the merest sufficiency of pay for the mercenaries, or of provisions for the citizens For, in all other respects, time favoured Cleomenes, for Antigonus's affairs at home began to be disturbed For the barbarians wasted and overran Macedonia whilst he was absent, and at that particular time a vast army of Illyrians had entered the country, to be freed from whose devastations, the Macedonians sent for Antigonus and the letters had almost been brought him before the battle was fought, upon the receipt of which he would at once have marched away home, and left the Achæans to look to themselves

But Fortune, that loves to determine the greatest affairs by a minute, in this conjuncture showed such an exact niceness of time, that immediately after the battle in Sellasia was over, and Cleomenes had lost his army and his city, the messengers came up and called for Antigonus. And thus above everything made Cleomenes's misfortune to be pitied, for if he had gone on retreating and had forborne fighting two days longer, there had been no need of hazarding a battle, since upon the departure of the

ferent way of fighting, and the weight of the heavy armed phalanx. Phylarchus also affirms that the treachery of some about him was the chief cause of Cleomenes's ruin.

But Antigonus gave orders that the Illyrians and Acarnanians should march round by a secret way, and encompass the other wing, which Euclidas, Cleomenes's brother, commanded, and then drew out the rest of his forces to the battle. And Cleomenes, from a convenient rising, viewing his order, and not seeing any of the Illyrians and Acarnanians, began to suspect that Antigonus had sent them upon some such design, and calling for Damoteles, who was at the head of those specially appointed to such ambush duty, he bade him carefully to look after and discover the enemy's designs upon his rear. But Damoteles, for some say Antigonus had bribed him, telling him that he should not be solicitous about that matter, for all was well enough, but mind and fight those that met him in the front, he was satisfied, and advanced against Antigonus.

By the vigorous charge of his Spartans, he made the Macedonian phalanx give ground, and traced them to the great and antique

was in, he cried out, "Thou art lost, dear brother, thou art lost, thou brave example to our Spartan youth and theme of our matrons' songs. And Euclidas's wing being cut in pieces, and the conquerors from that part falling upon him, he perceived his soldiers to be disordered, and unable to maintain the fight, and therefore provided for his own safety. There fell, we are told, in the battle, besides many of the mercenary soldiers, all the Spartans, six thousand in number, except two hundred.

When Cleomenes came into the city, he advised those citizens that he met to receive Antigonus, and as for himself, he said, which should appear most advantageous to Sparta, whether his life or death, that he would choose. Seeing the women running out to those that had fled with him, taking their arms, and bringing drink to them, he entered into his own house, and his servant, who was a free born woman, taken from Megalopolis after his wife's death, offering, as usual, to do the service he needed on returning from war, though he was very thirsty, he refused to. though very weary to sit in his corselet as he was, he laid his

against a pillar, and leaning his forehead upon his elbow, he rested his body a little while, and ran over in his thoughts all the courses he

embarked

Antigonus, taking the city, treated the Lacedæmonians courteously, and in no way offering any insult or offence to the dignity of Sparta.

country was devastated by the barbarians. Besides, his malady had now thoroughly settled into a consumption and continual catarrh. Yet he still kept up and managed to return and deliver his country, and meet there a most glorious death, in a great defeat and vast slaughter of the barbarians. As Phylarchus says, and as is probable in itself, he broke a blood vessel by shouting in the battle itself. In the schools we used to be told that, after the

him till his death. And thus much concerning Antigonus.

Cleomenes, sailing from Cythera, touched at another island called Ægialia, whence as he was about to depart for Cyrene, one of his friends, Therycion by name, a man of a noble spirit in all enterprises, and bold and lofty in

ous, that King of Sparta, unless dead. And now that course which is next in honour and virtue is presented to us. Whither do we madly sail, leaving the way

us, who, probably, is as much better than

acknowledge two superiors instead of one, whilst we run away from Antigonus, and flatter Ptolemy? Or, is it for your mother's sake that you retreat to Egypt? It will indeed

be a very fine and very desirable sight for her to show her son to Ptolemy's women, now changed from a prince into an exile and a slave. Are we not still masters of our own swords? And whilst we have Laconia in view, shall we not here free ourselves from this disgraceful misery, and clear ourselves to those who at Sellasia died for the honour and defence of Sparta? Or, shall we sit lazily in Egypt, inquiring what news from Sparta and whom Antigonus hath been pleased to make governor of Lacedæmon?

Thus spoke Therycion, and this was Cleomenes's reply. "By seeking death, you coward the most easy and most ready refuge, you fancy that you shall appear courageous and brave though this flight is baser than the former. Better men than we have given way to their enemies, having been betrayed by fortune, or oppressed by multitude, but he that gives way under labour or distresses under the ill-opinions or reports of men, yields the victory of his own effeminacy. For a voluntary death ought not to be chosen as a relief from action, but as an exemplary action itself and it is base either to live or to die only to ourselves. That death to which you now invite us

and you not to despair of our country, but when there are no hopes of that left, those that have an inclination may quickly die."

To this Therycion returned no answer, but as soon as he had an opportunity of leaving Cleomenes's company, went aside on the sea shore, and ran himself through.

But Cleomenes sailed from Ægialia, landed in Libya, and, being honourably conducted

tentions were paid him; but when, upon trial he found him a man of deep sense and great reason, and that his plain Laconic way of conversation carried with it a noble and becoming grace, that he did nothing undecorating his birth, nor bent under fortune, and was evidently a more faithful counsellor than those who made it their business to please and flatter, he was ashamed, and repented that he had neglected so great a man, and suffered Antigonus to get so much power and reputation by running him. He now offered him many marks of respect and kindness, and gave him hopes that he would furnish him

with ships and money to return to Greece, and would reinstate him in his kingdom. He granted him a yearly pension of four and twenty talents, a little part of which sum supplied his and his friends' thrifty temperance, and the rest was employed in doing good offices to, and in relieving the necessities of, the refugees that had fled from Greece, and returned into Egypt.

But the elder Ptolemy dying before Cleomenes's affairs had received a full dispatch, and the successor being 'a loose, voluptuous, and effeminate prince, under the power of his pleasures and his women, his business was neglected. For the king was so besotted with his women and his wine, that the employments of his most busy and serious hours consisted at the utmost in celebrating religious feasts in his palace, carrying a tumbrel, and taking part in the show, while the greatest affairs of state were managed by Agathoclea, the king's mistress, her mother, and the pimp Genanthes. At the first, indeed, they seemed to stand in need of Cleomenes, for Ptolemy, being afraid of his brother Magas, who by his mother's means had a great interest among the soldiers, gave Cleomenes a place in his

should have more brothers for the better security and stability of his affairs."

And Sosibius, the greatest favourite, replying that they were not secure of the mercenaries whilst Magas was alive. Cleomenes returned, that he need not trouble himself about that matter, for amongst the mercenaries there were above three thousand Peloponnesians, who were his fast friends, and whom he could command at any time with a nod. This discourse made Cleomenes for the present to be looked upon as a man of great influence and assured fidelity, but afterwards, Ptolemy's weakness increasing his fear, and he, as it usually happens, where there is no judgment and wisdom, placing his security in general distrust and suspicion, it rendered Cleomenes suspected to the courtiers, as having too much interest with the mercenaries, and many had this saying in their mouths, that he was a lion and a fox.

ceiving news that Antigonus was dead, that

ous, and yet that it was not safe to let him go, being an aspiring, daring man, and well acquainted with the diseases and weakness of the kingdom. For neither could presents and gifts conciliate or content him, but even as Apis, while living in all possible plenty and apparent delight, yet desires to live as nature would provide for him, to range at liberty, and bound about the fields, and can scarce endure to be under the priests' keeping, so he could not brook their courtship and soft entertainment, but sat like Achilles—

*and languished far*

*Dreading battle and the shout of war*

His affairs standing in this condition, Nicatoras, the Messenian, came to Alexandria, a man that deeply hated Cleomenes, yet pretended to be his friend for he had formerly sold Cleomenes a fair estate, but never received the money because Cleomenes was either unable, as it may be, or else by reason of his

mation; but desiring to have some greater reason to excite the king against Cleomenes, persuaded Nicagoras to leave a letter written against Cleomenes, importing that he had a

buis brought the letter to Ptolemy, pretending it was just then delivered him, and excited the young man's fear and anger; upon which it was agreed that Cleomenes should be invited into a large house, and treated as formerly, but not suffered to go out again.

This usage was grievous to Cleomenes, and another incident that occurred made him feel his hopes to be yet more entirely overcast.

tween them, and they had been used to talk freely together about the state. He, upon Cleomenes's desire, came to him, and spoke to him in fair terms, softening down his suspicions and excusing the king's conduct. But as he went out again, not knowing that Cleomenes followed him to the door, he severely reprimanded the keepers for their carelessness in looking after "so great and so furious a wild beast." This Cleomenes himself heard, and retiring before Ptolemy perceived it, told his friends what had been said. Upon this they cast off all former hopes and determined for violent proceedings, resolving to be revenged on Ptolemy for his base and unjust dealing, to have satisfaction for the affronts, to die as it became Spartans, and not stay till, like fatted sacrifices, they were butchered. For it was both grievous and dishonourable for Cleomenes, who had scorned to come to terms with Anti-

These courses being resolved on, and Ptolemy happening at the same time to make a progress to Canopus, they first spread abroad a report that his freedom was ordered by the king, and, it being the custom for the king to send presents and an entertainment to those whom he would free, Cleomenes's friends made that provision, and sent it into the prison, thus imposing upon the keepers, who thought it had been sent by the king. For he sacrificed, and gave them large portions, and with a garland upon his head, feasted and made merry with his friends.

It is said that he began the action sooner than he designed, having understood that a servant who was privy to the plot had gone

sleeping off their wine, he put on his coat, and opening his seam to bare his right shoulder,

followed the first onset very well, but when he presently perceived that they were more slow in their advances for his sake, he desired them to run him through, and not ruin their enterprise by staying for a useless, unprofitable man. By chance an Alexandrian was then riding by the door; him they threw off, and setting Hippitas on horseback, ran through the streets and proclaimed liberty to the people.

Three of them fell on Ptolemy, the son of Chrysermas, as he was coming out of the palace, and killed him. Another Ptolemy, the officer in charge of the city, advancing against them in a chariot, they set upon, dispersed his guards and attendants, and pulling him out of the chariot, killed him upon the place. Then they made toward the castle, designing to break open the prison, release those who were confined, and avail themselves of their numbers, but the keepers were too quick for them.

ruled over men that were afraid of liberty. He had them all die bravely as became his followers and their own past actions.

This said, Hippitas was first, as he desired, run through by one of the younger men, and then each of them readily and resolutely fell upon his own sword, except Panteus, the same who first surprised Megalopolis. This man, being of a very handsome person, and a great lover of the Spartan discipline, the king had made his dearest friend; and he now bade him, when he had seen him and the rest slain, die by their example. Panteus walked over them as they lay, and pricked every one with his dagger, to try whether any was alive when

he pricked Cleomenes in the ankle, and saw him turn upon his back, he kissed him, sat down by him, and when he was quite dead, covered up the body, and then killed himself over it.

Thus fell Cleomenes, after the life which we have narrated, having been King of Sparta sixteen years. The news of their fall being noised through the city, Cratesiclea, though a woman of a great spirit, could not bear up against the weight of the calamity.

headlong from the top of the house. He was bruised very much, but not killed by the fall, and was taken up crying, and expressing his resentment for not being permitted to destroy himself. Ptolemy . . .

But lately married, and suffered these disasters in the height of her love. Her parents would not have her embark with Panteus so shortly after they were married, though she eagerly desired it, but shut her up, and kept her forcibly at home. But a few days after she procured a horse and a little money, and escaping by night, made speed to Tænarus, where she embarked for Egypt, came to her husband, and with him cheerfully endured to live in a foreign country. She gave her hand to Cratesiclea, as she was going with the soldiers to execution, held up her robe, and begged her to be courageous, who of herself was not in the least afraid of death, and desired nothing else but only to be killed before the children. When

they were come to the place of execution, the children were first killed before Cratesiclea's eyes, and afterwards she, herself, with only these words in her mouth, "O children, whither are you gone?"

But Panteus's wife, fastening her dress close about her, and being a strong woman, in silence and perfect composure, looked after every one that was slain, and laid them decently out as far as circumstances would permit; and after all were killed, rearranging her dress, and drawing her clothes close about her, suffering none to come near or be an eye witness of her fall, besides the executioner, she courageously submitted to the stroke, and wanted nobody to look after her or wind her up after she was dead. Thus in her death the modesty of her mind appeared, and set that guard upon her body which she always kept when alive. And she, in the declining age of the Spartans, showed that women were no unequal rivals of the men, and was an instance of a courage superior to the affronts of fortune.

A few days after, those that watched the

made the king superstitiously afraid, and set the women upon several expiations, as if he had been some extraordinary being, and one beloved by the gods, that had been slain. And the Alexandrians made processions to the place, and gave Cleomenes the title of hero, and son of the gods, till the philosophers satisfied them by saying, that as oxen breed bees, putrifying horses breed wasps, and beetles rise from the carcasses of dead asses, so the humours and juices of the marrow of a man's body, coagulating, produce serpents. And thus the ancients observing, appropriate a serpent, rather than any other creature, to heroes.

## TIBERIUS GRACCHUS

163-133 B C

HAVING completed the first two narratives, we now may proceed to take a view of misfortunes, not less remarkable, in the Roman couple, and with the lives of Agis and Cleomenes, compare these of Tiberius and Caius. They were the sons of Tibe-

rius Gracchus, who though he had been once censor, twice consul, and twice had triumphed, yet was more renowned and esteemed for his virtue than his honours. Upon this account, after the death of Scipio who overthrew Hannibal, he was thought worthy to match with



his daughter Cornelia, though there had been no friendship or familiarity between Scipio and him, but rather the contrary. There is a story told that he once found in his bed-chamber a couple of snakes, and that the soothsayers, being consulted concerning the prodigy, advised that he should neither kill them both nor let them both escape, adding, that if the male serpent was killed, Tiberius should die, and if the female Cornelia. And that therefore Tiberius, who extremely loved his wife, and thought, besides, that it was much more his part, who was an old man, to die, than it was hers, who was yet but a young woman, killed the male serpent, and let the female escape, and soon after himself died, leaving behind him twelve children borne to him by Cornelia.

Cornelia, taking upon herself all the care of the household and the education of her children, approved herself so discreet a matron, so affectionate a mother and so constant and noble spirited a widow that Tiberius seemed to all men to have done nothing unreasonable in choosing to die for such a woman, who, when King Ptolemy himself proffered her his crown and would have married her, refused it, and chose rather to live a widow. In this state she continued, and lost all her children, except one daughter who was married to Scipio the younger, and two sons Tiberius and Caius, whose lives we are now writing.

These she brought up with such care, that though they were without dispute in natural endowments and dispositions the first among the Romans of their time, yet they seemed to owe their virtues even more to their education than to their birth. And as in the statues and pictures made of Castor and Pollux, though the brothers resemble one another, yet there is a difference to be perceived in their countenances, between the one who delighted in the cestus, and the other, that was famous in the course so between these two noble youths, though there was a strong general likeness in their common love of fortitude and temperance, in their liberality, their eloquence, and their greatness of mind, yet in their actions and administrations of public affairs, a considerable variation showed itself. It will not be amiss before we proceed to mark the difference between them.

Tiberius, in the form and expression of his countenance, and in his gesture and motion, was gentle and composed, but Caius earnest and vehement. And so in their public speeches

to the people, the one spoke in a quiet orderly manner, standing throughout on the same spot, the other would walk about on the hustings, and in the heat of his orations pull his gown off his shoulders, and was the first of all the Romans that used such gestures as Cleon is said to have been the first orator among the Athenians that pulled off his cloak and smote his thigh, when addressing the people. Caius's oratory was impetuous and passionate, making everything tell to the utmost, whereas Tiberius was gentle and persuasive, awakening emotions of pity. His diction was pure and carefully correct, while that of Caius was vehement and rich. So like wise in their way of living and at their tables Tiberius was frugal and plain, Caius compared with other men, temperate and even austere, but contrasting with his brother in a fondness for new fashions and raiment as appears in Drusus's charge against him, that he had bought some silver dolphins to the value of twelve hundred and fifty drachmas for every pound weight.

The same difference that appeared in their diction was observable also in their temper. The one was mild and reasonable, the other rough and passionate, and to that degree, that often, in the midst of speaking, he was so hurried away by his passion against his judgment, that his voice lost its tone, and he began to pass into mere abusive talking, spoiling his whole speech. As a remedy to this excess he made use of an ingenious servant of his, one Licinius who stood constantly behind him with a sort of pitchpipe, or instrument to regulate the voice by, and whenever he perceived his master's tone alter and break with anger, he struck a soft note with his pipe, on hearing which Caius immediately checked the vehemence of his passion and his voice, grew quieter, and allowed himself to be recalled to temper. Such are the differences between the two brothers, but their valour in war against their country's enemies, their justice in the government of its subjects, their care and industry in office, and their self-command in all that regarded their pleasures, were equally remarkable in both.

Tiberius was the elder by nine years, owing to which their actions as public men were divided by the difference of the times in which those of the one and those of the other were performed. And one of the principal causes of the failure of their enterprises was the interval between their careers, and the wars of

combination of their efforts. The power they would have exercised, had they flourished both together, could scarcely have failed to overcome all resistance. We must therefore give an account of each of them singly, and first of the eldest.

Tiberius, immediately on his attaining manhood, had such a reputation that he was ad-

consul and censor, and was now the head of the Roman senate, and had the highest sense of his own place and merit, at a public feast of the augurs, addressed himself openly to Tiberius, and with great expressions of kindness, offered him his daughter in marriage. And when Tiberius gladly accepted, and the agreement had thus been completed, Appius returning home, no sooner had reached his door, but he called to his wife and cried out in a loud voice, 'O Antistia, I have contracted our daughter Claudia to a husband.' She, being amazed, answered, 'But why so suddenly, or what means this haste? Unless you have provided Tiberius Gracchus for her husband.' 'I am not ignorant that some apply this story to Tiberius, the father of the Gracchi, and Scipio Africanus, but most relate it as we have done.'

urs gave her to him in marriage, not having been engaged or promised to any one by her father.

This young Tiberius, accordingly, serving in Africa under the younger Scipio, who had married his sister, and living there under the same tent with him, soon learned to estimate the noble spirit of his commander, which was so fit to inspire strong feelings of emulation in virtue and desire to prove merit in action, and in a short time he excelled all the young men of the army in obedience and courage, and he was the first that mounted the enemy's wall.

4 strong desire for his return

After that expedition, being chosen paymaster, it was his fortune to serve in the war against the Numantines, under the command of Caius Mancinus, the consul, a person of no

bad character, but the most unfortunate of all the Roman generals. Notwithstanding, amidst

still more to be admired, the great respect and honour which he showed for his general, were most eminently remarkable, though the general himself, when reduced to straits, for got his own dignity and office. For being beat

slew those that were in the rear, hedged the whole army in on every side, and forced them into difficult ground, whence there could be no possibility of an escape.

Mancinus, despairing to make his way through by force, sent a messenger to desire a truce and conditions of peace. But they refused to give their confidence to any one except Tiberius, and required that he should be sent to treat with them. This was not only in regard to the young man's own character, for he had a great reputation amongst the soldiers, but also in remembrance of his father Tiberius, who, in his command against the Spaniards, had reduced great numbers of them to subjection, but granted a peace to the Numantines, and prevailed upon the Romans to keep it punctually and inviolably.

Tiberius was accordingly despatched to the enemy, whom he persuaded to accept of several conditions, and he himself complied with others and by this means, it is beyond a question, that he saved twenty thousand of the Roman citizens, besides attendants and camp followers. However, the Numantines retained possession of all the property they had found and plundered in the encampment, and amongst other things were Tiberius's books of accounts, containing the whole transactions of his quaestorship, which he was extremely anxious to recover. And therefore, when the army were already upon their march, he returned to Numantia, accompanied with only three or

The Numantines joyfully embraced this opportunity of obliging him, and invited him

into the city, as he stood hesitating, they came up and took him by the hands, and begged that he would no longer look upon them as enemies, but believe them to be his friends, and treat them as such. Tiberius thought it well to consent, desirous as he was to have his books returned, and was afraid lest he should disoblige them by showing any distrust. As soon as he entered into the city, they first offered him food, and made every kind of entreaty that he would sit down and eat something in their company. Afterwards they returned his books, and gave him the liberty to take whatever he wished for in the remaining spoils. He, on the other hand, would accept of nothing but some frankincense, which he used in his public sacrifices, and bidding them farewell with every expression of kindness, departed.

When he returned to Rome, he found the whole transaction censured and reproached, as a proceeding that was base and scandalous to the Romans. But the relations and friends of the soldiers, forming a large body among the people, came flocking to Tiberius, whom they acknowledged as the preserver of so many citizens, imputing to the general all the miscarriages which had happened. Those who cried out against what had been done, urged for imitation the example of their ancestors, who stripped and handed over to the Samnites not only the generals who had consented to the terms of release, but also all the quaestors, for example, and tribunes, who had in any way implicated themselves in the agreement, laying the guilt of perjury and breach of conditions on their heads. But, in this affair the populace, showing an extraordinary kindness and affection for Tiberius, indeed voted that the consul should be stripped and put in irons, and so delivered to the Numantines, but, for the sake of Tiberius, spared all the other officers.

It may be probable, also, that Scipio, who at that time was the greatest and most powerful man among the Romans, contributed to save him, though indeed he was also censured for not protecting Mancinus, too, and that he did not exert himself to maintain the observance of the articles of peace which had been agreed upon by his kinsman and friend Tiberius. But it may be presumed that the difference between them was for the most part due to ambitious feelings, and to the friends and reasoners who urged on Tiberius, and, as it was, it never amounted to anything that might

not have been remedied, or that was really bad. Nor can I think that Tiberius would ever have met with his misfortunes, if Scipio had been concerned in dealing with his measures, but he was away fighting at Numantia when Tiberius, upon the following occasion, first came forward as a legislator.

Of the land which the Romans gained by conquest from their neighbours, part they sold publicly, and turned the remainder into common, this common land they assigned to such of the citizens as were poor and indigent, for which they were to pay only a small acknowledgment into the public treasury. But when the wealthy men began to offer larger rents, and drive the poorer people out, it was enacted by law that no person whatever should enjoy more than five hundred acres of ground. This act for some time checked the avarice of the richer, and was of great assistance to the poorer people, who retained under it their respective proportions of ground which had been formerly rented by them. Afterwards the rich men of the neighbourhood contrived to get these lands again into their possession, under other people's names, and at last would not stick to claim most of them publicly in their own. The poor, who were thus deprived of their farms, were no longer either ready, as they had formerly been, to serve in war or careful in the education of their children, inasmuch that in a short time there were comparatively few freemen remaining in all Italy, which swarmed with workhouses full of foreign born slaves. These the rich men employed in cultivating their ground of which they did possess the citizens.

Caius Laelius, the intimate friend of Scipio, undertook to reform this abuse, but meeting with opposition from men of authority, and fearing a disturbance, he soon desisted, and received the name of the Wise or the Prudent, both which meanings belong to the Latin word *Sapiens*. But Tiberius, being elected tribune of the people, entered upon that duty without delay, at the instigation, as is more commonly stated, of Diophanes, the rhetorician, and Blossius, the philosopher. Diophanes was a refugee from Mitylene, the other was an Italian, of the city of Cuma, and was educated there under Antipater of Tarsus, who afterwards did him the honour to dedicate some of his philosophical lectures to him.

Some have also charged Cornelia, the mother of Tiberius, with contributing towards it, because she frequently upbraided her sons that

the Romans as yet rather called her the daughter of Scipio, than the mother of the Gracchi. Others again say that Spurius Postumius was the chief occasion. He was a man of the same age with Tiberius, and his rival for reputation as a public speaker, and when Tiberius, at his return from the campaign, found him to have got far beyond him in fame and influence, and to be much looked up to, he thought to outdo him by attempting a popular enterprise of

Numantia, and found the country almost depopulated, there being hardly any free husbandmen or shepherds, but for the most part only barbarian, imported slaves, he then first conceived the course of policy which in the sequel proved so fatal to his family. Though it is also most certain that the people themselves chiefly excited his zeal and determination in the prosecution of it, by setting up writings upon the porches, walls, and monuments, calling upon him to reinstate the poor citizens in their former possessions.

However, he did not draw up his law without the advice and assistance of those citizens who were then most eminent for their virtue and authority, amongst whom were Crassus, the high priest, Mucius Scaevola, the lawyer, who at that time was consul, and Claudius Apicius, his father in law. Never did any law appear more moderate and gentle, especially being enacted against such great oppression and avarice. For they who ought to have been severely punished for transgressing the former laws, and should at least have lost all their titles to such lands which they had unjustly usurped were notwithstanding to receive a price for quitting their unlawful claims, and giving up their lands to those fit owners who stood in need of help. But though this reformation was managed with so much tenderness that, all the former transactions being passed over, the people were only thankful to prevent abuses of the like nature for the future, yet, on the other hand the moneyed men, and those of great estates, were exasperated, through their covetous feelings against the law itself, and against the lawgiver, through anger and party-spirit. They therefore endeavoured to seduce the people, declaring that Tiberius was designing a general redistribution of lands, to overthrow the government, and put all things into confusion.

But they had no success. For Tiberius, main-

taining an honourable and just cause, and possessed of eloquence sufficient to have made a less creditable action appear plausible, was no safe or easy antagonist, when, with the people crowding around the hustings, he took his place, and spoke in behalf of the poor. "The savage beasts," said he, "in Italy, have their particular dens, they have their places of repose and refuge, but the men who bear arms, and expose their lives for the safety of their country, enjoy in the meantime nothing more in it but the air and light, and, having no houses or settlements of their own, are constrained to wander from place to place with their wives and children." He told them that the commanders were guilty of a ridiculous error, when, at the head of their armies, they exhorted the common soldiers to fight for their sepulchres and altars, when not any amongst so many Romans is possessed of either altar or monument, neither have they any houses of their own, or hearths of their ancestors to defend. They fought indeed and were slain, but it was to maintain the luxury and the wealth of other men. They were styled the masters of the world, but in the meantime had not one foot of ground which they could call their own.

An harangue of this nature, spoken to an enthusiastic and sympathising audience, by a person of commanding spirit and genuine feelings, no adversaries at that time were competent to oppose. Forbearing, therefore, all discussion and debate, they addressed themselves to Marcus Octavius, his fellow tribune, who being a young man of a steady, orderly character, and an intimate friend of Tiberius, upon this account declined at first the task of opposing him, but at length, overpersuaded with the repeated importunities of numerous considerable persons, he was prevailed upon to do so, and hindered the passing of the law, it being the rule that any tribune has a power to hinder an act, and that all the rest can effect nothing, if only one of them dissents.

Tiberius, irritated at these proceedings, presently laid aside this milder bill, but at the same time preferred another, which, as it was more grateful to the common people, so it was much more severe against the wrongdoers, commanding them to make an immediate surrender of all lands which, contrary to former laws, had come into their possession. Hence there arose daily contentions between him and Octavius in their orations. However, though they expressed themselves with the

utmost heat and determination, they yet were never known to descend to any personal reproaches, or in their passion to let slip any indecent expressions, so as to derogate from one another.

For not alone—

*In revellings and Bacchic play,*

but also in contentions and political animosities, a noble nature and a temperate education stay and compose the mind. Observing that Octavius himself was an offender against this law, and detained a great quantity of ground from the commonsalty, Tiberius desired him to forbear opposing him any further, and professed, for the public good, though he himself had but an indifferent estate, to pay a price for Octavius's share at his own cost and charges. But upon the refusal of this proffer by Octavius he then interposed an edict, prohibiting all magistrates to exercise their respective functions, till such time as the law was either ratified or rejected by public votes. He further sealed up the gates of Saturn's temple, so that the treasurers could neither take any money out from thence, nor put any in. He threatened to impose a severe fine upon those of the prætors who presumed to disobey his commands, insomuch that all the officers, for fear of this penalty, intermitted the exercise of their several jurisdictions. Upon this the rich proprietors put themselves into mourning and went up and down melancholy and dejected; they entered also into a conspiracy against Tiberius, and procured men to murder him, so that he also, with all men's knowledge, whenever he went abroad, took with him a sword-staff, such as robbers use, called in Latin a *dolo*.

When the day appointed was come, and the people summoned to give their votes, the rich men seized upon the voting urns and carried them away by force, thus all things were in confusion. But when Tiberius's party appeared strong enough to oppose the contrary faction, and drew together in a body, with the resolution to do so, Manlius and Fulvius, two of the consular quality, threw themselves before Tiberius, took him by the hand, and with tears in their eyes, begged of him to desist. Tiberius, considering the mischiefs that were all but now occurring, and having a great respect for two such eminent persons, demanded of them what they would advise him to do. They acknowledged themselves unfit to advise in a matter of so great importance, but earnestly en-

treated him to leave it to the determination of the senate. But when the senate assembled, and could not bring the business to any result, through the prevalence of the rich faction, he then was driven to a course neither legal nor fair, and proposed to deprive Octavius of his tribuneship, it being impossible for him in any other way to get the law brought to the vote.

At first he addressed Octavius publicly, with entreaties couched in the kindest terms, and taking him by his hands, besought him that now, in the presence of all the people, he would take this opportunity to oblige them in granting only that request which was in itself so just and reasonable, being but a small recompense in regard of those many dangers and hardships which they had undergone for the public safety. Octavius, however, would by no means be persuaded to compliance, upon which Tiberius declared openly, that, seeing they two were united in the same office, and of equal authority, it would be a difficult matter to compose their difference on so weighty matter without a civil war, and that the only remedy which he knew must be the deposition of one of them from his office. He desired, therefore, that Octavius would summon the people to pass their verdict upon him first, avowing that he would willingly relinquish his authority if the citizens desired it. Octavius refused, and Tiberius then said he would himself propose to the people the question of Octavius's deposition, if upon mature deliberation he did alter his mind, and after this declaration he adjourned the assembly till the next day.

When the people were met together again, Tiberius placed himself in the rostra and deavoured a second time to persuade Octavius. But all being to no purpose, he referred the whole matter to the people, calling on them to vote at once, whether Octavius should be deposed or not, and when seventeen of thirty-five tribes had already voted against him, and there wanted only the votes of one more for his final deprivation, Tiberius put short stop to the proceedings, and once renewed his importunities. He embraced and kissed him before all the assembly, began with all the earnestness imaginable, that he would neither suffer himself to incur the honour, nor him to be reputed the author, promoter of so odious a measure. Octavius, as we are told, did seem a little softened and moved with these entreaties, his eyes filled with tears, and he continued silent for a con-

derable time But presently looking towards the rich men and proprietors of estates, who stood gathered in a body together, partly for shame and partly for fear of disgracing himself with them he boldly bade Tiberius use any severity he pleased

The law for his deprivation being thus voted, Tiberius ordered one of his servants, whom he had made a freeman to remove Octavius from the rostra, employing his own domestic freed servants in the stead of the public officers And it made the action seem all the sadder, that Octavius was dragged out

veyed out of the crowd though a trusty ser-

all with all haste, when he perceived the disturbance, to appease the rioters

This being done the law concerning the lands was ratified and confirmed and three

Laus Gracchus who at this time was not at Rome but in the army under the command of Scipio Africanus before Numantia These things were transacted by Tiberius without

to any person of it

For when he requested, as was usual, to have a tent provided at the public charge for his use while dividing the lands though it was a favour commonly granted to persons employed in business of much less importance, it was peremptorily refused to him and the allowance made him for his daily expenses was fixed to nine obols only The chief promoter of these affronts was Publius Nasica, who openly abandoned himself to his feelings of hatred against Tiberius being a large holder of the public lands and not a little resenting now to be turned out of them by force

The people, on the other hand, were still more and more excited, insomuch that a little after this, it happening that one of Tiberius's friends died suddenly, and his body being marked with malignant looking spots, they

over it, while it was placed on the pile, and really seemed to have fair grounds for their suspicion of foul play For the body burst open, and such a quantity of corrupt humours issued out that the funeral fire was extinguished and when it was again kindled, the wood still would not burn, insomuch that they were constrained to carry the corpse to another place, where with much difficulty it took fire Besides this, Tiberius that he might incense the people yet more, put himself into mourning brought his children amongst the crowd, and entreated the people to provide for them and their mother, as if he now despaired of his own security

About this time king Attalus, surnamed Philometor died and Eudemus a Pergamenian, brought his last will to Rome, by which he had made the Roman people his heirs Tiberius, to please the people, immediately proposed making a law, that all the money which Attalus left should be distrib-

ing their ground, and as for the cities that were in the territories of Attalus, he declared that the disposal of them did not at all belong to the senate but to the people and that he himself would ask their pleasure herein

By this he offended the senate more than ever he had done before, and Pompeius stood up and acquainted them that he was the next neighbour to Tiberius and so had the opportunity of knowing that Eudemus the Pergame man, had presented Tiberius with a royal dia-

indigent and audacious of the people were found with their torches at night, following Tiberius home.

Titus Annus, a man of no great repute for

either justice or temperance, but famous for his skill in putting and answering questions, challenged Tiberius to the proof by wager, declaring him to have deposed a magistrate who by law was sacred and inviolable. Loud clamour ensued, and Tiberius, quitting the senate hastily, called together the people, and summoning Annius to appear, was proceeding to accuse him. But Annius, being no great speaker, nor of any repute compared to him, sheltered himself in his own particular art, and desired that he might propose one or two questions to Tiberius before he entered upon the chief argument. This liberty being granted, and silence proclaimed, Annius proposed his question "If you," said he, "had a design to disgrace and defame me, and I should apply myself to one of your colleagues for redress, and he should come forward to my assistance, would you for that reason fall into a passion, and depose him?" Tiberius, they say, was so much disconcerted at this question, that, though at other times his assurance as his readiness of speech was always remarkable, yet now he was silent and made no reply.

For the present he dismissed the assembly. But beginning to understand that the course he had taken with Octavius had created offence even among the populace as well as the nobility, because the dignity of the tribunes seemed to be violated which had always continued till that day sacred and honourable, he made a speech to the people in justification of himself, out of which it may not be improper to collect some particulars to give an impression of his force and persuasiveness in speaking.

"A tribune," he said, "of the people, is sacred indeed, and ought to be inviolable, because in a manner consecrated to be the guardian and protector of them but if he degenerate so far as to oppress the people, abridge their powers, and take away their liberty of voting, he stands deprived by his own act of honours and immunities, by the neglect of the duty for which the honour was bestowed upon him. Otherwise we should be under the obligation to let a tribune do this pleasure, though he should proceed to destroy the capitol or set fire to the arsenal. He who should make these attempts would be a bad tribune. He who as says the power of the people is no longer a tribune at all. Is it not inconceivable that a tribune should have power to imprison a consul, and the people have no authority to degrade him when he uses that honour which he received from them, to their detriment? For

the tribunes, as well as the consuls, hold office by the people's votes.

"The kingly government, which comprehends all sorts of authority in itself alone, is moreover elevated by the greatest and most religious solemnity imaginable into a condition of sanctity. But the citizens, notwithstanding this, deposed Tarquin, when he acted wrong fully, and for the crime of one single man, the ancient government under which Rome was built was abolished for ever. What is there in all Rome so sacred and venerable as the vestal virgins, to whose care alone the preservation of the eternal fire is committed? Yet if one of these transgress she is buried alive; the sanctity which for the gods' sakes is allowed them is forfeited when they offend against the gods. So likewise a tribune retains not his inviolability, which for the people's sake was accorded to him, when he offends against the people, and attacks the foundations of that authority from whence he derived his own. We esteem him to be legally chosen tribune who is elected only by the majority of votes, and is not therefore the same person much more lawfully degraded when, by a general consent of them all, they agree to depose him?

"Nothing is so sacred as religious offerings yet the people were never prohibited to make use of them, but suffered to remove and carry them wherever they pleased, so likewise, as were some sacred present, they have lawful power to transfer the tribuneship from one man's hands to another's. Nor can that authority be thought inviolable and irremovable which many of those who have held have by their own act surrendered and desired to be discharged from."

These were the principal heads of Tiberius' apology. But his friends, apprehending the dangers which seemed to threaten him, at the conspiracy that was gathering head against him, were of opinion that the safest way would be for him to petition that he might be continued tribune for the year ensuing. Upon consideration he again endeavoured to see the people's good will with fresh laws, mending the years of serving in the war formerly, granting liberty of appeal from judges to the people, and joining to the senators who were judges at that time, an equal number of citizens of the horsemen's order, endeavouring as much as in him to lessen power of the senate, rather from passion and partisanship than from any rational regard to equity and the public good. And when it came

to the question whether these laws should be passed, and they perceived that the opposite party were strongest, the people as yet being not got together in a full body, they began first of all to gain time by speeches in accusation of some of their fellow magistrates, and at length adjourned the assembly till the day following.

Tiberius then went down into the market place amongst the people, and made his addresses to them humbly and with tears in his eyes, and told them he had just reason to suspect that his adversaries would attempt in the night time to break open his house and murder him. This worked so strongly with the multitude, that several of them pitched tents round about his house, and kept guard all night for the security of his person. By break of day came one of the soothsayers, who prognosticate good or bad success by the pecking of fowls, and threw them something to eat. The soothsayer used his utmost endeavours to fright the fowls out of their coop, but none of them except one would venture out, which

At the same time several messengers came also from his friends, to desire his presence at the capitol, saying that all things went there according to expectation. And indeed Tiberius's first entrance there was in every way successful, as soon as ever he appeared, the people welcomed him with loud acclamations,

cius then began to put the business again to the vote, but nothing could be performed in the usual course and order, because of the disturbance caused by those who were on the outside of the crowd, where there was a struggle going on with those of the opposite party, who were pushing on and trying to force their way in and establish themselves among them.

Whilst things were in this confusion, Flavius Flaccus, a senator, standing in a place where he could be seen, but at such a distance from Tiberius that he could not make him

two serpents crawled, laid eggs, and brought forth young ones.

The remembrance of which made Tiberius more concerned now than otherwise he would have been. However, he went towards the capitol as soon as he understood that the people were assembled there, but before he got out of the house he stumbled upon the threshold with such violence, that he broke the nail of his great toe, insomuch that blood gushed out of his shoes. He was not gone very far before he saw two ravens fighting on the top of a house which stood on his left hand as he passed along, and though he was surrounded with a number of people, a stone struck from its place by one of the ravens, fell just at his foot. This even the boldest men about him felt as check. But Blossius of Cuma, who was present, told him that it would be a shame and an ignominious thing for Tiberius, who was a son of Gracchus, the grandson of Scipio Africanus, and the protector of the Roman people to refuse, for fear of a silly bird, to answer when his countrymen called to him, and that his adversaries would represent it not as a mere matter for their rid-

means, though not without some difficulty, Flavius got to him, and informed him that the rich men, in a sitting of the senate, seeing they could not prevail upon the consul to espouse their quarrel, had come to a final determination amongst themselves that he should be assassinated, and to that purpose had a great number of their friends and servants ready armed to accomplish it. Tiberius no sooner communicated this confederacy to those about him, but they immediately tucked up their gowns, broke the halberds which the officers used to keep the crowd off into pieces, and distributed them among themselves, resolving to resist the attack with these. Those who stood at a distance wondered, and asked what was the occasion, Tiberius, knowing that they could not hear him at that distance, lifted his hand to his head wishing to intimate the great danger which he apprehended himself to be in.

His adversaries, taking notice of that action, ran off at once to the senate house, and declared that Tiberius desired the people to bestow a crown upon him, as if this were the meaning of his touching his head. This news created general confusion in the senators, and



Nasica at once called upon the consul to punish this tyrant, and defend the government. The consul mildly replied, that he would not be the first to do any violence, and as he would not suffer any freeman to be put to death, before sentence had lawfully passed upon him, so neither would he allow any measure to be carried into effect, if by persuasion or compulsion on the part of Tiberius the people had been induced to pass an unlawful vote. But Nasica, rising from his seat, 'Since the consul,' said he, 'regards not the safety of the commonwealth, let every one who will defend the laws, follow me.' He then, casting the skirt of his gown over his head, hastened to the capitol, those who bore him company, wrapped their gowns also about their arms, and forced their way after him.

As they were persons of the greatest authority in the city, the common people did not venture to obstruct their passing, but were rather so eager to clear the way for them, that they tumbled over one another in haste. The attendants they brought with them had furnished themselves with clubs and staves from their houses, and they themselves picked up the feet and other fragments of stools and chairs, which were broken by the hasty flight of the common people. Thus armed, they

As he was running, he was stopped by one who caught hold of him by the gown, but he threw it off, and fled in his under garment only. And stumbling over those who before had been knocked down, as he was endeavour

the head with the foot of a stool. The second blow was claimed, as though it had been a deed to be proud of, by Lucius Rufus. And of the rest there fell above three hundred killed by clubs and staves only, none by an iron weapon.

This, we are told, was the first sedition amongst the Romans, since the abrogation of kingly government, that ended in the effusion of blood. All former quarrels which were neither small nor about trivial matters, were all wars amicably composed, by mutual concessions on either side, the senate yielding for fear of the commons, and the commons out of respect to the senate. And it is probable indeed

that Tiberius himself might then have been easily induced, by mere persuasion, to give way, and certainly, if attacked at all, must have yielded without any recourse to violence and bloodshed, as he had not at that time above three thousand men to support him. But it is evident, that this conspiracy was fomented against him, more out of the hatred and malice which the rich men had to his person than for the reasons which they commonly pretend against him.

In testimony of this, we may adduce the cruelty and unnatural insults which they used to his dead body. For they would not suffer

river. Neither did their animosity stop until, for they banished some of his friends without legal process, and slew as many of the others as they could lay their hands on, amongst whom Diophanes, the orator, was slain, and one Caius Vilius cruelly murdered by being shut up in a large tun with vipers and serpent. Blossius of Cuma, indeed, was carried before the consuls, and examined touching what had happened, and freely confessed that he had done, without scruple, whatever Tiberius bidden him. 'What,' cried Nasica, 'then if Tiberius had bidden you burn the capitol, would you have burnt it?' His answer was, that Tiberius never would have ordered any such thing, but being pressed with the same question by sen

had not been for the people's good." Blossius at this time was pardoned, and afterwards went away to Aristonicus in Asia, and when Aristonicus was overthrown and ruined, killed himself.

The senate, to soothe the people after these transactions, did not oppose the division of the public lands, and permitted them to choose another commissioner in the room of Tiberius. So they elected Publius Crassus, who was Gracchus's near connection, his daughter Licinia was married to Caius Gracchus, although Cornelius Nepos says that it was not Crassus's daughter whom Caius married, but Brutus's, who triumphed for his victories over the Lusitanians, but most writers state it as we have done. The people, however, showed evident marks of their anger at Tiberius's death, and were clearly waiting only for the opportunity to be revenged, and Nasica was already

threatened with an impeachment The senate, therefore, fearing lest some mischief should befall him, sent him ambassador into Asia, though there was no occasion for his going thither For the people did not conceal their indignation, even in the open streets, but railed at him whenever they met him abroad, calling him a murderer and a tyrant, one who had polluted the most holy and religious spot in Rome with the blood of a sacred and inviolable magistrate And so Nasica left Italy, although he was bound, being the chief priest, to officiate in all principal sacrifices Thus wandering wretchedly and ignominiously from one place to another, he died in a short time after, not far from Pergamus

It is no wonder that the people had such an aversion to Nasica, when even Scipio Africa

nus, though so much and so deservedly beloved by the Romans, was in danger of quite losing the good opinion which the people had of him, only for repeating, when the news of Tiberius's death was first brought to Numan-  
tia, the verse out of Homer—

*Even so perish all who do the same*

And afterwards, being asked by Caius and Fulvius, in a great assembly, what he thought of Tiberius's death, he gave an answer adverse to Tiberius's public actions Upon which account, the people thenceforth used to interrupt him when he spoke, which, until that time, they had never done, and he, on the other hand, was induced to speak all of the people But of this the particulars are given in the life of Scipio

## CAIUS GRACCHUS

153-121 B C

CAIUS GRACCHUS at first, either for fear of his brother's enemies, or designing to render them more odious to the people, absented himself from the public assemblies, and lived quietly in his own house, as if he were not only reduced for the present to live unambitiously, but was disposed in general to pass his life in inaction And some, in

was generally spoken of amongst them that they must hinder Caius from being made tribune

meddling with state affairs and appearing publicly in the rostra, which, because of the importunity of the people and his friends he could not otherwise avoid than by taking this journey He was therefore most thankful for the opportunity of absenting himself Notwithstanding which, it is the prevailing opinion that Caius was a far more thorough demagogue, and more ambitious than ever Tiberius had been, of popular applause, yet it is certain

us both to spend the one and to meet the other in the service of the people"

young being not so old as Tiberius by nine years, and he was not yet thirty when he was slain

In some little time, however, he quietly let his temper appear, which was one of an utter antipathy to a lazy retirement and effeminacy, and not the least likely to be contented with a life of eating, drinking, and money getting He gave great pains to the study of eloquence, as wings upon which he might aspire to public business, and it was very apparent that he

him master of such eloquence that the other orators seemed like children in comparison, and jealousies and fears on the other hand began to be felt by the powerful citizens, and it

Caius was no sooner arrived in Sardinia, but he gave exemplary proofs of his high merit, he soon called all the men of the

likewise in temperance, frugality, and industry, he surpassed even those who were much older than himself. It happened to be a sharp and sickly winter in Sardinia, insomuch that the general was forced to lay an imposition upon several towns to supply the soldiers with necessary clothes. The cities sent to Rome, petitioning to be excused from that burden, the senate found their request reasonable, and ordered the general to find some other way of new clothing the army.

While he was at a loss what course to take in this affair, the soldiers were reduced to great distress, but Caius went from one city to another, and by his mere representations he prevailed with them, that of their own accord they clothed the Roman army. This again being reported to Rome, and seeming to be only an intimation of what was to be expected of him as a popular leader hereafter, raised new jealousies amongst the senators. And, besides, there came ambassadors out of Africa from King Micipsa, to acquaint the senate that their master, out of respect to Caius Græchus, had sent a considerable quantity of corn to the general in Sardinia, at which the senators were so much offended, that they turned the ambassadors out of the senate house, and made an order that the soldiers should be relieved by

would remain

But he, finding how things were carried, immediately in anger took ship for Rome where his unexpected appearance obtained him the censure not only of his enemies, but also of the people, who thought it strange that a quaestor should leave before his commander. Nevertheless, when some accusation upon this ground was made against him to the censors, he desired leave to defend himself, and did it so effectually, that, when he ended, he was regarded as one who had been very much injured. He made it then appear that he had served twelve years in the army, whereas others are obliged to serve only ten, that he had continued quaestor to the general three years, whereas he might by law have returned at the end of one year, and alone of all who went on the ex-

pedition, he had carried out a full and had brought home an empty purse, while others after drinking up the wine they had carried out with them, brought back the wine jars filled again with gold and silver from the war.

After this they brought other accusations and writs against him, for exciting insurrec-

tion, and proved his entire innocence, in

parts of Italy to vote for Caius, that lodgings for them could not be supplied in the city, and the Field being not large enough to contain

bility so far forced the people to their pleasure and disappointed Caius's hope, that he was not returned the first, as was expected, but the fourth tribune.

But when he came to the execution of his office, it was seen presently who was really first tribune, as he was a better orator than any of his contemporaries, and the passion with which he still lamented his brother's death made him the bolder in speaking. He used on

tribune of the people, and sentenced Lucius Veturius to death, for refusing to give way to the forum to a tribune. "Whereas," said he, "these men did, in the presence of you all, murder Tiberius with clubs, and dragged the slaughtered body through the middle of the city, to be cast into the river. Even his friends, as many as could be taken, were put to death immediately, without any trial, notwithstanding that just and ancient custom, which has always been observed in our city, that when ever any one is accused of a capital crime, and does not make his personal appearance in court, a trumpeter is sent in the morning to his lodging, to summon him by sound of trumpet to appear, and before this ceremony is performed, the judges do not proceed to the vote; so cautious and reserved were our ancestors about business of life and death."

Having moved the people's passion with

such addresses (and his voice was of the loud-  
est and strongest), he proposed two laws. The  
first was, that whoever was turned out of any  
public office by the people, should be thereby

trial, the people be authorised to take cogni-  
sance thereof.

One of these laws was manifestly levelled at  
Marcus Octavius, who, at the instigation of  
Tiberius, had been deprived of his tribuneship.  
The other touched Popilius, who, in his præ-  
torship, had banished all Tiberius's friends,  
whereupon Popilius, being unwilling to stand  
the hazard of a trial, fled out of Italy. As for  
the former law, it was withdrawn by Caius  
himself, who said he yielded in the case of Oc-  
tavius, at the request of his mother Cornelia.

This was very acceptable and pleasing to the  
people, who had a great veneration for Corne-  
lia, not more for the sake of her father than for  
that of her children, and they afterwards erect-  
ed a statue of brass in honour of her, with this  
inscription, *Cornelia, the mother of the Grac-  
chi*. There are several expressions recorded, in  
which he used her name perhaps with too  
much rhetoric, and too little self respect, in his  
attacks upon his adversaries. "How," said he,  
'dare you presume to reflect upon Cornelia,  
the mother of Tiberius? And because the per-  
son who made the reflections had been sus-  
pected of effeminate courses, "With what face,"  
said he, 'can you compare Cornelia with your  
self? Have you brought forth children as she  
has done? And yet all Rome knows that she  
has refrained from the conversation of men  
longer than you yourself have done.' Such was  
the bitterness he used in his language, and nu-  
merous similar expressions might be adduced  
from his written remains.

Of the laws which he now proposed, with  
the object of gratifying the people and abridg-  
ing the power of the senate, the first was con-  
cerning the public lands, which were to be di-  
vided amongst the poor citizens, another was  
concerning the common soldiers, that they  
should be clothed at the public charge, with-  
out any diminution of their pay, and that none  
should be obliged to serve in the army who

of Rome, a fourth related to the price of  
corn which was to be sold at a lower rate than  
formerly to the poor, and a fifth regulated the

courts of justice, greatly reducing the power of  
the senators. For hitherto, in all causes, sena-  
tors only sat as judges, and were therefore  
much dreaded by the Roman knights and the  
people. But Caius joined three hundred ordi-  
nary citizens of equestrian rank with the sena-  
tors, who were three hundred likewise in num-  
ber, and ordained that the judicial authority  
should be equally invested in the six hundred.

While he was arguing for the ratification  
of this law, his behaviour was observed to  
show in many respects unusual earnestness,  
and whereas other popular leaders had always  
hitherto, when speaking, turned their faces  
towards the senate house, and the place called

cant movement and change of posture, yet it  
marked no small revolution in state affairs, the

ate

When the commonalty ratified this law,  
and gave him power to select those of the  
knights whom he approved of, to be judges,  
he was invested with a sort of a kingly power,  
and the senate itself submitted to receive his  
advice in matters of difficulty, nor did he ad-  
vise anything that might derogate from the  
honour of that body. As, for example, his reso-  
lution about the corn which Fabius the pro-  
prietor sent from Spain was very just and  
honourable, for he persuaded the senate to  
sell the corn, and return the money to the same  
provinces which had furnished them with it,  
and also that Fabius should be censured for

all this, he proposed measures for the colonisa-  
tion of several cities, for making roads and  
for building public granaries, of all which  
works he himself undertook the management  
and superintendence, and was never wanting

gence, as if he had been but engaged upon one  
of them, insomuch that all persons, even those  
who hated or feared him, stood amazed to see  
what a capacity he had for effecting and com-  
pleting all he undertook.

As for the people themselves, they were transported at the very sight when they saw him surrounded with a crowd of contractors, artificers, public deputies, military officers, soldiers, and scholars. All these he treated with an easy familiarity, yet without abandoning his dignity in his gentleness, and so accommodated his nature to the wants and occasions of every one who addressed him, that those were looked upon as no better than envious detractors, who had represented him as a terrible, assuming, and violent character. He was even a greater master of the popular leader's art in his common talk and his actions, than he was in his public addresses.

His most especial exertions were given to constructing the roads, which he was careful to make beautiful and pleasant, as well as convenient. They were drawn by his directions through the fields, exactly in a straight line, partly paved with hewn stone, and partly laid

little from one place to another. He likewise placed other stones at small distances from one another, on both sides of the way, by the help of which travellers might get easily on horse back without wanting a groom.

For these reasons the people all

an oration to them he declared that he had only one favour to request, which, if they granted, he should think the greatest obligation in the world, yet if it were denied he would never blame them for the refusal. This expression made the world believe that his ambition was to be consul, and it was generally expected that he wished to be both consul and tribune at the same time. When the day for election of consuls was at hand, and all in great expectation, he appeared in the Field with Caius Fannius, canvassing together with his friends for his election. This was of great

but at the voluntary motion of the people. But

when he understood that the senators were his declared enemies, and that Fannius himself was none of the most zealous of friends he began again to rouse the people with other new

at last grow too powerful and dangerous took a new and unusual course to alienate the peo-

as good a family and as well educated as any amongst the Romans, and noways inferior to those who for their eloquence and riches were

against him, which they designed to carry on, not by using any force, or opposing the common people, but by gratifying and obliging them with such unreasonable things as otherwise they would have felt it honourable for them to incur the greatest unpopularity in resisting.

Livius offered to serve the senate with his authority in this business, and proceeded accordingly to bring forward such laws as were in reality neither honourable nor advantageous for the public, his whole design being to outdo Caius in pleasing and cajoling the populace (as if it had been in some comedy) with obsequious flattery and every kind of gratifications, the senate thus letting it be seen plainly that they were not angry with Caius

two colonies, and mentioned the better use of citizens for that purpose, they accused him of abusing the people; and yet, on the contrary, were pleased with Drusus when he pro-

poor citizens, and charged them with a small rent, annually to be paid into the exchequer; they were angry at him, as one who sought to gratify the people only for his own interest; yet afterwards they commended Livius though he exempted them from paying even

that little acknowledgment They were displeased with Caius for offering the Latins an equal right with the Romans of voting at the election of magistrates, but when Livius proposed that it might not be lawful for a Roman captain to scourge a Latin soldier, they promoted the passing of that law

For Livius, in all his speeches to the people, always told them that he proposed no laws but such as were agreeable to the senate, who had a particular regard to the people's advantage And this truly was the only point in all his proceedings which was of any real service, as it created more kindly feelings towards the senate in the people, and whereas they formerly suspected and hated the principal senators,

suffered violence, as is related in the history of his life, the greatest part of the odium attached to Fulvius, because he was his enemy, and that very day had reflected upon Scipio in a public address to the people Nor was Caius himself clear from suspicion However, this great outrage, committed too upon the person of the greatest and most considerable man in Rome, was never either punished or inquired into thoroughly, for the populace opposed and hindered any judicial investigation, for fear that Caius should be implicated in the charge if proceedings were carried on This, however had happened some time before

But in Africa, where at present Caius was engaged in the re peopling of Carthage, which he named Junonia, many ominous appearances, which presaged mischief, are reported

approbation

But the greatest credit which Drusus got for kindness and justice towards the people was, that he never seemed to propose any law for his own sake, or his own advantage, he committed the charge of seeing the colonies rightly settled to other commissioners, neither did he ever concern himself with the distribution of the moneys, whereas Caius always took the principal part in any important transactions of this kind Rubrius, another tribune of the people, had proposed to have Carthage again inhabited, which had been demolished by Scipio, and it fell to Caius's lot to see this performed, and for that purpose he

the sacrifices, which were laid upon the altars, and carried them beyond the bounds laid out for the city, and the wolves came and carried away the very marks that were set up to show the boundary

Caius, notwithstanding all this ordered and despatched the whole business in the space of seventy days, and then returned to Rome, understanding how Fulvius was prosecuted by Drusus, and that the present juncture of affairs would not suffer him to be absent For Lucius Opimius one who sided with the nobility, and was of no small authority in the senate, who had formerly sued to be consul, but was repulsed by Caius's interest, at the time when Fannius was elected, was in a fair way now of being chosen consul, having a numerous company of supporters And it was generally believed, if he did obtain it, that he would wholly ruin Caius, whose power was already in a declining condition, and the people were not so apt to admire his actions as formerly, because there were so many others who every day contrived new ways to please them, with which the senate readily complied

After his return to Rome, he quitted his house on the Palatine Mount, and went to live near the market place, endeavouring to make himself more popular in those parts Most of the humble and poorer citizens then brought forward the laws, as intending to gain the popular vote, to the prejudice of the nobility

to  
eff  
Fulvius, who was a particular friend to Caius, and was appointed a commissioner with him for the division of the lands Fulvius was a man of a turbulent spirit, and notoriously hated by the senate, and besides, he was suspected by others to have fomented the difference between the citizens and their confederates and underhand to be inciting the Italians to rebel, though there was little other evidence of the truth of these accusations than his being an unsettled character and of a well known seditious temper This was one principal cause of Caius's ruin, for part of the envy which fell upon Fulvius was extended to him

And when Scipio Africanus died suddenly, and no cause of such an unexpected death could be assigned, only some marks of blows upon his body seemed to intimate that he had

quarters. But the senate persuaded Fannius, the consul, to command all persons who were not born Romans to depart the city. A new and unusual proclamation was thereupon made, prohibiting any of the allies or Confederates

to continue upon the place, they might be assured of his assistance and protection. However, he was not so good as his word, for though he saw one of his own familiar friends and companions dragged to prison by Fannius's officers, he, notwithstanding, passed by without assisting him, either because he was afraid to stand the test of his power, which was already decreased, or because as he himself reported, he was unwilling to give his enemies an opportunity, which they very much desired, of coming to actual violence and fighting.

About that time there happened likewise a difference between him and his fellow officers upon this occasion. A show of gladiators was to be exhibited before the people in the market place, and most of the magistrates erected scaffolds round about, with an intention of letting them for advantage. Caius commanded them to take down their scaffolds, that the poor people might see the sport without paying any thing. But nobody obeying these orders of his, he gathered together a body of labourers, who worked for him, and overthrew all the scaffolds the very night before the contest was to take place. So that by the next morning the market place was cleared, and the common people had an opportunity of seeing the pastime. In this, the populace thought he had acted the part of a man, but he much disobliterated the tribunes, his colleagues, who regarded it as a piece of violent and presumptuous

because his colleagues out of revenge caused false returns to be made. But as to this matter there was a controversy. Certain it is, he very much resented this repulse, and behaved with

much mirth, as they little knew how much his actions

and especially called in question his proceedings at Carthage, omitting nothing that was likely to irritate him, that from some effect of his passion they might find out a tolerable pretence to put him to death. Caius at first bore these things very patiently, but afterwards at the instigation of his friends, especially Fulvius, he resolved to put himself at the head of a body of supporters, to oppose the consul by force. They say also that on this occasion his mother, Cornelia, joined in the sedition, and assisted him by sending privately several strangers into Rome, under pretence as if they came to be hired there for harvest men for

to prove of these actions

When the day came in which Optimus designed to abrogate the laws of Caius, both parties met very early at the capitol, and the consul having performed all the rites usual in their sacrifices, one Quintus Antyllus, an attendant on the consul, carrying out the entrails of the victim, spoke to Fulvius and his friends who stood about him, "Ye factious citizens, make way for honest men." Some report that, besides this provoking language, he extended his naked arm towards them, as a piece of scorn and contempt. Upon this he was presently killed with the strong styles which are commonly used in writing, though some say that on this occasion they had been manufactured for this purpose only. This murder caused a sudden consternation in the whole assembly, and the heads of each faction had their different sentiments about it. As for

they proceeded against them, which they had so long hoped for. Optimus, immediately seizing the occasion thus offered, was in great delight, and urged the people to revenge, but there happening a great shower of rain on a sudden, it put an end to the business of that day.

Early the next morning the consul summoned the senate, and whilst he advised with the senators in the senate house, the corpse of Antyllus was laid upon a bier, and brought through the market place, being there exposed to open view, just before the senate house with a great deal of crying and lamentation. Optimus was not at all ignorant that this was designed to be done, however, he seemed to be surprised, and wondered what the meaning of

it should be, the senators, therefore, presently went out to know the occasion of it, and, standing about the corpse, uttered exclamations against the inhuman and barbarous act. The people, meantime, could not but feel resentment and hatred for the senators, remembering how they themselves had not only assassinated Tiberius Gracchus, as he was executing his office in the very capitol, but had also thrown his mangled body into the river, yet now they could honour with their presence and their public lamentations in the Forum the corpse of an ordinary hired attendant (who, though he might perhaps die wrongfully, was, however, in a great measure the occasion of it himself), by these means hoping to undermine him who was the only remaining defender and safeguard of the people.

The senators, after some time, withdrew, and presently ordered that Opimius, the consul, should be invested with extraordinary power to protect the commonwealth and sup-

very early the next morning, and every one of them to be attended with two servants well armed. Fulvius, on the other side, made his preparations and collected the populace. Caius at that time returning from the market place, made a stop just before his father's statue, and fixing his eyes for some time upon it, remained in a deep contemplation at length he sighed, shed tears, and departed. This made no small impression upon those who saw it, and they began to upbraid themselves that they should desert and betray so worthy a man as Caius. They therefore went directly to his house, remaining there as a guard about it all night, though in a different manner from those who were a guard to Fulvius, for they passed away the night with shouting and drinking; and Fulvius himself, being the first to get drunk, spoke and acted many things very unbecoming a man of his age and character.

On the other side, the party which guarded Caius, were quiet and diligent, relieving one another by turns, and forecasting, as in a public calamity, what the issue of things might be. As soon as daylight appeared, they roused Fulvius, who had not yet slept off the effects of his drinking; and having armed them ac-

ently, with threats and loud acclamations,

this difference, that under it he had then a

address the people either as a tribune or a law-giver, nor as if you were going to some honourable war, when, though you might perhaps have encountered that fate which all must some time or other submit to, yet you had left me this mitigation of my sorrow, that my mourning was respected and honoured. You

would have given back what then had remained of Tiberius, but such is my hard fate, that I probably must be an humble suppliant to the floods or the waves, that they would somewhere restore to me your relics, for since Tiberius was not spared, what trust can we place either on the laws, or in the gods?"

Licina, thus bewailing Caius, by degrees getting loose from her embraces, silently withdrew herself, being accompanied by his friends, she, endeavouring to catch him by the gown, fell prostrate upon the earth, lying there for some time speechless. Her servants took her up for dead, and conveyed her to her brother Crassus.

Fulvius, when the people were gathered together in a full body, by the advice of Caius sent his youngest son into the market place,

cept of the proposals, but Opimius said that it did not become them to send messengers and capitulate with the senate, but to surrender at discretion to the laws, like loyal citizens, and endeavour to merit their pardon by submis-



unless they would comply with these conditions

Caius, as it is reported, was very forward to go and clear himself before the senate, but none of his friends consenting to it, Fulvius sent his son a second time to intercede for them, as before. But Opimius, who was resolved that a battle should ensue, caused the youth to be apprehended and committed into custody, and then with a company of his foot soldiers and some Cretan archers set upon the party under Fulvius. These archers did such execution, and inflicted so many wounds, that a rout and

gether Caius was not observed to use any violence against any one but, extremely disliking all these outrages, retired to Diana's temple. There he attempted to kill himself, but was hindered by his faithful friends, Pomponius and Licinius, they took his sword away from him, and were very urgent that he would en

and treachery, might always remain in slavery. For as soon as a proclamation was made of a pardon, the greater part openly deserted him.

Caius, therefore, endeavoured now to make his escape, but was pursued so close by his enemies, as far as the wooden bridge, that from thence he narrowly escaped. There his two trusty friends begged of him to preserve his own person by flight, whilst they in the mean time would keep their post, and maintain the passage, neither could their enemies, until they were both slain, pass the bridge. Caius had no other companion in his flight but one Philocrates, a servant of his. As he ran along, every body encouraged him, and wished him success, as standers-by may do to those who are engaged in a race, but nobody either lent him any assistance, or would furnish him with a horse, though he asked for one, for his enemies had gained ground, and got very near him. However, he had still time enough to hide himself in a little grove, consecrated to the Furies. In that place, his servant Philocrates having first slain him, presently afterwards killed himself also, and fell dead upon his master. Though some affirm it for a truth, that they were both taken alive by their enemies, and that Philocrates embraced his master so

close, that they could not wound Caius until his servant was slain.

They say that when Caius's head was cut

began, they had made proclamation, that whoever should bring the head either of Caius or Fulvius, should, as a reward, receive its weight

above seventeen pounds. But in this and a very timuleus gave as great signs of his knavery as he had done before of his cruelty, for having taken out the brains, he had filled the skull with lead. There were others who brought the head of Fulvius, too, but, being mean, inconsiderable persons, were turned away without the promised reward.

The bodies of these two persons, as well as of the rest who were slain, to the number of three thousand men, were all thrown into the river, their goods were confiscated, and their widows forbidden to put themselves in mourning. They dealt even more severely with Licinia, Caius's wife, and deprived her even of her jointure, and as in addition still to all their inhumanity, they barbarously murdered Fulvius's youngest son, his only crime being, not that he took up arms against them or that he was present in the battle, but merely that he had come with articles of agreement, for this he was first imprisoned, then slain.

But that which angered the common people was, that which angered the memory of his death, his right time, under the inscription of the temple

added this verse —

*Folly and Discord Concord's temple built*

Yet thus Opimius, the first who, being consul, presumed to usurp the power of a dictator condemning, without any trial with three thousand other citizens, Caius Gracchus and Fulvius Flaccus, one of whom had been consul and been consul, the other far excelled all his contemporaries in virtue and honour, afterwards was found incapable of keeping his hands from thieving: and when he was sent ambassador to Jugurtha, King of Numidia, he was there corrupted by presents, and at his return, being shamefully convicted of it, lost all his honours, and grew old amidst the hatred

and the insults of the people, who, though humble, and affrighted at the time, did not fail before long to let everybody see what respect and veneration they had for the memory of the Gracchi. They ordered their statues to be made and set up in public view, they consecrated the places where they were slain, and thither brought the first fruits of everything,

as at the temple of the gods

It is reported that as Cornelia, their mother, bore the loss of her two sons with a noble and undaunted spirit, so, in reference to the holy places in which they were slain, she said their dead bodies were well worthy of such sepul-

friends, and hospitably received many strangers at her house, many Greeks and learned

men were continually about her, nor was there any foreign prince but received gifts from her and presented her again

Those who were conversant with her, were much interested, when she pleased to entertain them with her recollections of her father

or sign of grief, and give the full account of all their deeds and misfortunes as if she had

who so thought were themselves more truly insensible not to see how much a noble nature and education avail to conquer any affliction, and though fortune may often be more successful, and may defeat the efforts of virtue to avert misfortunes, it cannot, when we incur them, prevent our bearing them reasonably

## CAIUS and TIBERIUS GRACCHUS and AGIS and CLEOMENES Compared

HAVING given an account severally of these persons, it remains only that we should take a view of them in comparison with one another

As for the Gracchi, the greatest detractors and their worst enemies could not but allow that they had a genius to virtue beyond all other Romans, which was improved also by a

very customs, manners, and habits of living which had for a long time corrupted others, yet they were public examples of temperance and frugality. Besides, the Gracchi, happening to live when Rome had her greatest repute for honour and virtuous actions, might justly have been ashamed, if they had not also left to the next generation the noble inheritance of the virtues of their ancestors. Whereas the other two had parents of different morals, and though they found their country in a sinking condition, and debauched, yet that did not

quench their forward zeal to what was just and honourable

The integrity of the two Romans, and their superiority to money, was chiefly remarkable in this that in office and the administration of public affairs, they kept themselves from the imputation of unjust gain, whereas Agis might justly be offended if he had only that mean commendation given him, that he took nothing wrongfully from any man, seeing he distributed his own fortunes which, in ready

usage made to him, who esteemed it a piece of covetousness to possess though never so justly gotten, greater riches than his neighbours

Their political actions, also, and the state

of judiciary powers, of three hundred of the order of knights to the same number of senators. Whereas the alteration which Agis and

off one of the Hydra's heads, the very means to increase the number, but they instituted a thorough reformation, such as would free the country from all its grievances, or rather, to speak more truly, they reversed that former change which had been the cause of all their calamities, and so restored their city to its ancient state.

However, this must be confessed in the behalf of the Gracchi, that their undertakings were always opposed by men of the greatest influence. On the other side, those things which were first attempted by Agis, and afterwards consummated by Cleomenes, were supported by the great and glorious precedent of those ancient laws concerning frugality and levelling which they had themselves received upon the authority of Lycurgus, and he had instituted on that of Apollo. It is also further observable, that from the actions of the Gracchi, Rome received no additions to her former greatness, whereas, under the conduct of Cleomenes, Greece presently saw Sparta exert her sovereign power over all Peloponnesus, and contest the supreme command with the most powerful princes of the time, success in which would have freed Greece from Illyrian and Gaulish violence, and placed her once again under the orderly rule of the sons of Hercules.

From the circumstances of their deaths, also, we may infer some difference in the quality of their courage. The Gracchi, fighting with their fellow-citizens, were both slain as they endeavoured to make their escape. Agis willingly submitted to his fate, rather than any citizen should be in danger of his life. Cleomenes, being shamefully and unjustly treated,

mean exploit. We may add the peace which he concluded with the Numantines, by which he saved the lives of twenty thousand Romans, who otherwise had certainly been cut off. And Caus, not only at home, but in war in Sardinia, displayed distinguished courage. So that their early actions were no small argument that afterwards they might have rivalled the best of the Roman commanders, if they had not died so young.

In civil life, Agis showed a lack of determination, he let himself be baffled by the craft of Agesilaus, disappointed the expectations of the citizens as to the division of the lands, and generally left all the designs, which he had deliberately formed and publicly announced unperformed and unfulfilled through a young man's want of resolution. Cleomenes, on the other hand, proceeded to effect the revolution with only too much boldness and violence, and unjustly slew the ephors whom he might by superiority in arms, have gained over to his party, or else might easily have banished, as he did several others of the city. For to use the knife, unless in the extremest necessity, is neither good surgery nor wise policy, but in both cases mere unskilfulness, and in the latter, unjust as well as unfeeling.

Of the Gracchi, neither the one nor the other was the first to shed the blood of his fellow-citizens, and Caus is reported to have avoided all manner of resistance, even when his life was aimed at, showing himself always valiant against a foreign enemy, but wholly inactive in a sedition. This was the reason that he went from his own house unarmed and withdrew when the battle began, and in all respects showed himself anxious rather not to do any harm to others, than not to suffer any himself. Even the very flight of the Gracchi must not be looked upon as an argument of their mean spirit, but an honourable retreat from endangering of others. For if they had stayed, they must either have yielded to those who assailed them, or else have sought their death in their own defence.

The greatest crime that can be laid to Tiberius's charge was the deposing of his fellow-tribune, and seeking afterwards a second tribuneship for himself. As for the death of Anulius, it is falsely and unjustly attributed to Caus, for he was slain unknown to him, and much to his grief.

On the contrary, Cleomenes (not to mention the murder of the ephors) set all the slaves at liberty, and governed by himself alone in

being prevented by an untimely death. And as for those heroic actions of Cleomenes, we may justly compare with them that of Tiberius, when he was the first who attempted to scale the walls of Carthage, which was no

reality having a partner only for show, having made choice of his brother Euclidas, who was one of the same family. He prevailed upon Archidamus, who was the right heir to the kingdom of the other line, to venture to return home from Messene but after his being slain by not doing anything to revenge his death, confirmed the suspicion that he was privy to it himself. Lycurgus, whose example he professed to imitate, after he had voluntarily settled his kingdom upon Charillus, his brother's son, fearing lest, if the youth should chance to die by accident he might be suspected for it travelled a long time, and would not return again to Sparta until Charillus had a son, and an heir to his kingdom. But we have indeed no other Grecian who is worthy to be compared with Lycurgus, and it is clear enough that in the public measures of Cleomenes various acts of considerable audacity and lawlessness may be found.

Those, therefore, who incline to blame their characters may observe that the two Grecians were disturbers even from their youth, lovers of contest, and aspirants to despotic power,

that Tiberius and Caius by nature had an excessive desire after glory and honours. Beyond this, their enemies could find nothing to bring against them, but as soon as the contention began with their adversaries, their heat and passions would so far prevail beyond their natural temper, that by them, as by ill winds, they were driven afterwards to all their rash undertakings. What could be more just and honourable than their first design, had not the power and the faction of the rich, by endeavouring to abrogate that law, engaged them both in those fatal quarrels, the one, for his own preservation, the other, to revenge his brother's death, who was murdered without any law or justice?

From the account, therefore, which has been given, you yourself may perceive the difference, which if it were to be pronounced of every one singly, I should affirm Tiberius to have excelled them all in virtue, that young Agis had been guilty of the fewest misdeeds, and that in action and boldness Caius came far short of Cleomenes.

## DEMOSTHENES

385<sup>2</sup>-322 B C

WHETHER it was, Sosius that wrote the poem in honour of Alcibiades upon his winning the chariot race at the

first place requisite he should be born in some famous city." But for him that would attain to true happiness, which for the most part is placed in the qualities and disposition of the mind, it is, in my opinion, of no other advantage to be of a mean, obscure country, than to be born of a small or plain looking woman. For it were ridiculous to

small eyesore, from the port of Piræus, should breed good actors and poets, and yet should never be able to produce a just, temperate, wise, and high minded man. Other arts, whose end it is to acquire riches or honour, are likely enough to wither and decay in poor and

undistinguished towns, but virtue, like a strong and durable plant, may take root and thrive in any place where it can lay hold of an ingenuous nature, and a mind that is industrious.

I, for my part, shall desire that for any deficiency of mine in right judgment or action, I myself may be, as in fairness, held accountable, and shall not attribute it to the obscurity of my birthplace.

But if any man undertake to write a history

books, and upon inquiry may hear and inform himself of such particulars as, having escaped the pens of writers, are more faithfully pre-

served in the memories of men, lest his work be deficient in many things, even those which it can least dispense with

But for me, I live in a little town, where I am willing to continue, lest it should grow less, and having had no leisure, while I was in Rome and other parts of Italy, to exercise myself in the Roman language, on account of public business and of those who came to be instructed by me in philosophy, it was very late, and in the decline of my age, before I applied myself to the reading of Latin authors. Upon which that which happened to me may seem strange, though it be true, for it was not so much by the knowledge of words that I came to the understanding of things, as by my experience of things I was enabled to follow the meaning of words. But to appreciate the graceful and ready pronunciation of the Roman tongue, to understand the various figures and connection of words, and such other ornaments, in which the beauty of speaking consists, is, I doubt not, an admirable and delightful accomplishment, but it requires a degree of practice and study which is not easy, and will better suit those who have more leisure, and time enough yet before them for the occupation.

And so in this fifth book of my *Parallel Lives*, in giving an account of Demosthenes and Cicero, my comparison of their natural dispositions and their characters will be formed upon their actions and their lives as statesmen, and I shall not pretend to criticise their orations one against the other, to show which of the two was the more charming or the more powerful speaker. For there, as Ion says—

*We are but like a fish upon dry land,*

a proverb which Cæcilius perhaps forgot,

if it were a thing obvious and easy for every man to know himself, the precept had not passed for an oracle.

The divine power seems originally to have designed Demosthenes and Cicero upon the same plan, giving them many similarities in their natural characters, in their passion for distinction and their love of liberty in civil life, and their want of courage in dangers and war, and at the same time also to have added many accidental resemblances. I think there can hardly be found two other orators, who, from small and obscure beginnings, became

were both seized upon by their enemies, and at last ended their lives with the liberty of their countrymen. So that if we were to suppose there had been a trial of skill between nature and fortune, as there is sometimes between artists, it would be hard to judge whether that succeeded best in making them alike in their dispositions and manners, or this in the coincidences of their lives. We will speak of the eldest first.

Demosthenes, the father of Demosthenes, was a citizen of good rank and quality, as Theopompus informs us, surnamed the Sword maker, because he had a large work house, and kept servants skilful in that art at work. But of that which Æschines the orator said of his mother, that she was descended of one Gylon, who fled his country upon an accusation of treason, and of a barbarian woman, I can affirm nothing, whether he spoke true, or slandered and maligned her. This is certain, that Demosthenes, being as yet but seven years old, was left by his father in affluent circumstances, the whole value of his estate being little short of fifteen talents, and that he was wronged by his guardians, part of his fortune being embezzled by them and the rest neglected, insomuch that even his teachers were defrauded of their salaries. This was the reason that he did not obtain the liberal education that he should have had, besides that, on account of weakness and delicate health, his mother would not let him exert himself, and his teachers forbore to urge him.

ance, Batalus being, as some tell us, a enervated flute player, in ridicule of whom

of the body, not decent to be named, at that time called *batalus* by the Athenians. But the name of Argas, which also they say was a nickname of Demosthenes, was given him for his behaviour, as being savage and spiteful, *argas* being one of the poetical words for a snake, or for his disagreeable way of speaking, Argas being the name of a poet who composed very harshly and disagreeably. So much, as Plato says, for such matters.

The first occasion of his eager inclination to oratory, they say, was this Callistratus, the orator, going to plead in open court for Oropus the expectation of the issue of that cause was very great, as well for the ability of the orator, who was then at the height of his reputation, as also for the fame of the action itself. Therefore, Demosthenes, having heard the tutors and rhetoricians report

along with him to the hearing, who, having some acquaintance with the doorkeepers, procured a place where the boy might sit unseen, and hear what was said. Callistratus having got the day, and being much admired, the boy began to look upon his glory with a kind of emulation, observing how he was courted on all hands, and attended on his way by the multitude, but his wonder was more than all excited by the power of his eloquence, which seemed able to subdue and win over anything.

From this time, therefore, bidding farewell to other sorts of learning and study, he now began to exercise himself, and to take pains in declaiming, as one that meant to be himself also an orator. He made use of Isæus as his guide to the art of speaking, though Isocrates at that time was giving lessons, whether, as some say, because he was an orphan, and was not able to pay Isocrates his appointed fee of ten minæ, or because he preferred Isæus's speaking, as being more business like and effective in actual use. Hermippus says that he met with certain memoirs without any author's name, in which it was written that Demosthenes was a scholar to Plato, and learnt much of his eloquence from him, and he also mentions Ctesibius, as reporting from Callias of Syracuse and some others, that Demosthenes secretly obtained a knowledge of the systems of Isocrates and Alcidas, and mastered them thoroughly.

As soon, therefore, as he was grown up to man's estate, he began to go to law with his guardians, and to write orations against them, who, in the meantime, had recourse to various subtleties and pleas for new trials, and Demosthenes, though he was thus, as Thucydides says, taught his business in dangers, and by his own exertions was successful in his suit, was yet unable for all this to recover so much as a small fraction of his patrimony. He only attained some degree of confidence in speaking, and some competent experience in it. And having got a taste of the honour and power

which are acquired by pleadings, he now ventured to come forth, and to undertake public business.

And, as it is said of Laomedon, the Orchomenian, that, by advice of his physician, he used to run long distances to keep off some disease of his spleen, and by that means having, through labour and exercise, framed the habit of his body, he betook himself to the great garland games, and became one of the best runners at the long race, so it happened to Demosthenes, who, first venturing upon oratory for the recovery of his own private property, by this acquired ability in speaking, and at length, in public business, as it were in the

for his strange and uncouth style, which was cumbered with long sentences and tortured with formal arguments to a most harsh and disagreeable excess. Besides, he had, it seems, a weakness in his voice, a perplexed and indistinct utterance and a shortness of breath, which, by breaking and disjoining his sentences, much obscured the sense and meaning of what he spoke.

Thus in the end being quite disheartened, he forsook the assembly, and as he was walk-

another time, when the assembly had refused to hear him, and he was going home with his head muffled up, taking it very

that having been the most industrious of all the pleaders, and having almost spent the

had the hustings for their own, while he himself was despised, "You say true, Demosthenes," replied Satyrus, "but I will quickly remedy the cause of all this, if you will repeat to

me some passage out of Euripides or Sophocles' Which when Demosthenes had pronounced, Satyrus presently taking it up after him, gave the same passage, in his rendering of it, such a new form by accompanying it with the proper mien and gesture, that to Demosthenes it seemed quite another thing.

By this being convinced how much grace and ornament language acquires from action, he began to esteem it a small matter, and as

study in under ground (which was still remaining in our time), and hither he would come constantly every day to form his action and to exercise his voice, and here he would continue, oftentimes without intermission, two or three months together, shaving one half of his head, that so for shame he might not go abroad though he desired it ever so much.

Nor was this all, but he also made his conversation with people abroad, his common speech, and his business, subservient to his studies, taking from hence occasions and arguments as matter to work upon. For as soon as he was parted from his company, down he

Any speeches, also, that he was present at, he would go over again with himself, and reduce into periods, and whatever others spoke to him, or he to them, he would correct, transform, and vary several ways. Hence it was that he was looked upon as a person of no great natural genius, but one who owed all the power and ability he had in speaking to labour and industry. Of the truth of which it was thought to be no small sign that he was very rarely heard to speak upon the occasion but though he were by name frequently called upon by the people, as he sat in the assembly, yet he would not rise unless he had previously considered the subject, and came prepared for it.

Thus it was that many of the popular pleaders used to make it a jest against him, and Pytheas once, scoffing at him, said that his arguments smelt of the lamp. To which Demosthenes gave the sharp answer, 'It is true, indeed, Pytheas, that your lamp and mine are not conscious of the same things.' To others, however, he would not much deny it, but would admit frankly enough, that he neither entirely wrote his speeches beforehand, nor yet spoke wholly extempore. And he would affirm

that it was the more truly popular act to unpremeditation, such preparation being a kind of respect to the people, whereas, to slight and take no care how what is said is likely to be received by the audience, shows something of an oligarchical temper, and is the course one that intends force rather than persuasion. Of his want of courage and assurance to speak offhand, they make it also another argument, that, when he was at a loss and discomposed Demades would often rise up on the sudden to support him, but he was never observed to do the same for Demades.

Whence then, may some say, was it, that Æschines speaks of him as a person so much to be wondered at for his boldness in speaking? Or, how could it be, when Python of Byzantium, with so much confidence and such a torrent of words inveighed against the Athenians, that Demosthenes alone stood up to oppose him? Or when Lamarchus the Mitylenæan had written a panegyric upon King Philip and Alexander, in which he uttered many things in reproach of the Thebans and Olynthians, and at the Olympic Games exhibited it publicly, how was it that he, rising up and recounting historically and demonstratively what benefits and advantages all Greece had received from the Thebans and Chalcidians, and, on the contrary, what mischiefs the flatterers of the Macedonians had brought upon it, so turned the minds of all that were present that the sophist, in alarm at the outcry against him, secretly made his way out of the assembly?

But Demosthenes, it should seem regarded other points in the character of Pericles to be unsuited to him, but his reserve and his

chance. For, in fact, the orations which spoken by him had much more of boldness and confidence in them than those that he wrote, if we may believe Eratosthenes, Demetrius the Phalerian, and the Comedians. Eratosthenes says that often in his speaking he would be transported into a kind of ecstasy and Demetrius, that he uttered the famous metrical adjuration to the people—

*By the earth the springs the rivers and the streams*

■ a man inspired and beside himself One of the comedians calls him a *rhopoperperethras*, and another scoffs at him for his use of antithesis —

*And what he took took back a phrase to please,  
The very fancy of Demosthenes*

Unless, indeed, this also is meant by Antiphanes for a jest upon the speech on Halonnesus which Demosthenes advised the Athenians not to take at Philip's hands, but to take back

All names . . . . .

preparation of Demosthenes And Ariston, the Chian, has recorded a judgment which Theophrastus passed upon the orators, for being asked what kind of orator he accounted Demosthenes, he answered, "Worthy of the city of Athens", and then what he thought of Demades he answered, "Above it And the same philosopher reports that Polyæctus, the Sphettian, one of the Athenian politicians about that time, was wont to say that Demosthenes was the greatest orator, but Phocion the ablest, as he expressed the most sense in the fewest words And, indeed, it is related that Demosthenes himself, as often as Phocion stood up to plead against him, would say to his acquaintance, "Here comes the knife to my speech" Yet it does not appear whether he had this feeling for his powers of speaking, or for his life and character, and meant to say that one word or nod from a man who was really trusted would go further than a thousand lengthy periods from others

Demetrius, the Phalerian, tells us that he was informed by Demosthenes himself, now grown old, that the ways he made use of to remedy his natural bodily infirmities and defects were such as these, his inarticulate and stammering pronunciation he overcame and rendered more distinct by speaking with pebbles in his mouth, his voice he disciplined by declaiming and reciting speeches or verses when he was out of breath, while running or going up steep places, and that in his house he had a large looking glass, before which he would stand and go through his exercises It is told that some one once came to request his assistance as a pleader, and related how he had been assaulted and beaten "Certainly," said Demosthenes, "nothing of the kind can have happened to you" Upon which the other, raising his voice, exclaimed loudly, "What, De-

mosthenes, nothing has been done to me?" "Ah," replied Demosthenes, "now I hear the voice of one that has been injured and beaten" Of so great consequence towards the gaining of belief did he esteem the tone and action of the speaker.

The action which he used himself was wonderfully pleasing to the common people, but by well-educated people, as, for example, by Demetrius, the Phalerian, it was looked upon as mean, humiliating, and unmanly And Herippus says of Æsion, that, being asked his opinion concerning the ancient orators, and those of his own time, he answered that it was admirable to see with what composure and in what high style they addressed themselves to the people, but that the orations of Demosthenes, when they are read, certainly appear to be superior in point of construction, and more effective His written speeches, beyond all question, are characterised by austere tone and by their severity In his extempore retorts and rejoinders, he allowed himself the use of jest and mockery When Demades said, "Demosthenes teach me! So might the sow teach Minerva!" he replied, "Was it this Minerva, that was lately found playing the harlot in Collytus?" When a thief, who had the nickname of the Brazen, was attempting to upbraid him for sitting up late, and writing by candle light, "I know very well," said he, "that you had rather have all lights out, and wonder not, O ye men of Athens, at the many robberies which are committed since we have thieves of brass and walls of clay"

But on these points, though we have much more to mention, we will add nothing at present We will proceed to take an estimate of his character from his actions and his life as a statesman

His first entering into public business was much about the time of the Phocian war, as himself affirms, and may be collected from his Philippic orations For of these, some were made after that action was over, and the earliest of them refer to its concluding events It is certain that he engaged in the accusation of Midias when he was but two-and-thirty years old, having as yet no interest or reputation as a politician And this it was, I consider, that induced him to withdraw the action, and accept a sum of money as a compromise For of himself—

*He was as easy or good natured man  
but of a determined disposition, and resolute  
to see himself righted, however, finding it a*



hard matter and above his strength to deal with Medias, a man so well secured on all sides with money, eloquence, and friends, he yielded to the entreaties of those who interceded for him. But had he seen any hopes or possibility of prevailing, I cannot believe that three thousand drachmas could have taken off the edge of his revenge.

The object which he chose for himself in the commonwealth was noble and just, the defence of the Grecians against Philip, and in this he behaved himself so worthily that he

himself he was more esteemed than all the other orators. His very enemies were forced to confess that they had to do with a man of mark, for such a character even Æschines and Hyperides give him, where they accuse and speak against him.

So that I cannot imagine what ground Theopompus had to say that Demosthenes was of a fickle, unsettled disposition, and could not long continue firm either to the same men or the same affairs, whereas the contrary is most apparent, for the same party and post in poli-

pose. He was never heard to apologise for

again as Nicodemus, the Messenian, who having first appeared on Cassander's side, and afterwards taken part with Demetrius, said the two things were not in themselves contrary, it being always most advisable to obey the conqueror. We have nothing of this kind in say against Demosthenes, as one who would turn aside or prevaricate, either in word or deed. There could not have been less variation in his public acts if they had all been played, so to say, from first to last, from the same score.

Panxtius, the philosopher, said that most of his orations are so written as if they were to prove this one conclusion that what is honest and virtuous is for itself only to be

chosen, as that of the Crown, that against Aristocrates, that for the Immunities, and the Philippics, in all which he persuades his fellow-citizens to pursue not that which seems most pleasant, easy, or profitable, but declares, over and over again, that they ought in the first place to prefer that which is just and

ly have his name placed, not in the number of such orators as Mærocles, Polyæctus, and Hyperides, but in the highest rank with Cimon, Thucydides, and Pericles.

Certainly amongst those who were contemporary with him, Phocion, though he appeared on the less commendable side in the commonwealth, and was counted in one of the Macedonian party, nevertheless, by his courage and his honesty, procured himself a name not inferior to those of Ephialtes, Ar-

ans, yet elsewhere he lay open to assault, and was overpowered by the gold which came down from Susa and Ecbatana), was therefore esteemed better able to recommend than to imitate the virtues of past times.

And yet (excepting only Phocion), even in his life and manners, he far surpassed the other orators of his time. None of them addressed the people so boldly. He attacked the faults, and opposed himself to the unreasonable desires of the multitude, as may be seen in his orations. Theopompus writes that the Athenians having by name selected Demosthenes, and called upon him to accuse a certain person, he refused to do it, upon which the assembly being all in an uproar, he rose up and said, "Your counsellor, whether you will or no, O ye men of Athens, you shall always have me, but a sycophant or false accuser, though you would have me, I shall never be." And his conduct in the case of Anisophon was perfectly aristocratical, when after he had been acquitted in the assembly he took and brought before the court of Areopagus, and, setting at naught the displeasure of the people, convicted him there of having promised Philip to burn the arsenal, whereupon the man was condemned by that court.

and suffered for it. He accused, also, Theoris, the priestess, amongst other misdemeanours, of having instructed and taught the slaves to deceive and cheat their masters, for which the sentence of death was passed upon her, and she was executed.

The oration which Apollodorus made use of, and by it earned the cause against Timotheus, the general, in an action of debt, it is said was written for him by Demosthenes, as also those against Phormion and Stephanus, in which latter case he was thought to have acted dishonourably, for the speech which Phormion used against Apollodorus was also of his making, he, as it were, having simply furnished two adversaries out of the same shop with weapons to wound one another. Of his orations addressed to the public assemblies, that against Androtion, and those against Timocrates and Aristocrates, were written for others, before he had come forward himself as a politician. They were composed, it seems, when he was but seven or eight-and-twenty years old. That against Aristogiton, and that for the Immunities, he spoke himself, at the request, as he says, of Ctenippus, the son of Chabrias, but, as some say, out of courtship to the young man's mother. Though, in fact, he did not marry her, for his wife was a woman of Samos, as Demetrius, the Magnesians, writes, in his book *On Persons of the Same Name*.

It is not certain whether his oration against Æschines, for misconduct as ambassador, was ever spoken, although Idomeneus says that Æschines wanted only thirty voices to condemn him. But this seems not to be correct, at least so far as may be conjectured from both these orations concerning the crown for in these, neither of them speaks clearly or directly of it, as a cause that ever came to trial.

For his wealth, for whatever was done by the Macedonian, he criticised and found fault with, and upon all occasions was stirring up the people of Athens, and inflaming them against him. Therefore, in the court of Philip, no man was so much talked of, or of so great account as he, and when he came thither, one of the ten ambassadors who were sent into Macedonia, though all had audience given them, yet his speech was answered with most care and exactness. But in other respects, Philip entertained him not so honourably as

the rest, neither did he show him the same kindness and civility with which he applied himself to the party of Æschines and Philocrates. So that, when the others commended

from cavilling at these praises, the first, he said, was a quality which might well enough become a rhetorician, the second a woman, and the last was only the property of a sponge, no one of them was the proper commendation of a prince.

But when things came at last to war, Philip on the one side being not able to live in peace, and the Athenians, on the other side, being stirred up by Demosthenes, the first action he put them upon was the reducing of Eubœa, which, by the treachery of the tyrants, was brought under subjection to Philip. And on his proposition, the decree was voted, and they crossed over thither and chased the Macedonians out of the island. The next was the relief of the Byzantines and Perinthians, whom the Macedonians at that time were attacking. He persuaded the people to lay aside their enmity against these cities, to forget the offences committed by them in the Confederate War, and to send them such succours as eventually saved and secured them. Not long after, he undertook an embassy through the states of Greece, which he solicited and so far incensed against Philip that, a few only excepted, he brought them all into a general league. So that, besides the forces composed of the citizens themselves, there was an army consisting of fifteen thousand foot and two thousand horse, and the money to pay these strangers was levied and

might be ascertained and stated, Croblylus, the orator, made use of the saying, 'War can't be fed at so much a day.'

Now was all Greece up in arms, and in great expectation what would be the event. The Eubœans, the Achaïans, the Corinthians, the Megarians, the Leucadians and Corcyrans, their people and their cities, were all joined together in a league. But the hardest task was yet behind, left for Demosthenes to draw the Thebans into this confederacy with the rest. Their country bordered next upon Attica, they had great forces for the war, and at that time they were accounted the best soldiers of all Greece, but it was no easy matter

to make them break with Philip, who, by many good offices, had so lately obliged them in the Phocian war, especially considering how the subjects of dispute and variance between the two cities were continually renewed and exasperated by petty quarrels, arising out of the proximity of their frontiers

But after Philip, being now grown high and puffed up with his good success at Amphissa, on a sudden surprised Elates and possessed himself of Phocis, and the Athenians were in a great consternation, none durst venture to rise up to speak: no one knew what to say: all were at a loss, and the whole assembly in silence and perplexity, in this extremity of affairs Demosthenes was the only man who appeared, his counsel to them being alliance with the Thebans. And having in other ways encouraged the people, and, as his manner was, raised their spirits up with hopes, he, with some others, was sent ambassador to Thebes. To oppose him, as Marsyas says, Philip also sent thither his envoys, Amyntas and Clearchus, two Macedonians, besides Daochus, a Thessalian, and Thrasydæus. Now, the Thebans, in their consultations, were well enough aware what suited best with their own interest, but every one had before his eyes the terrors of war, and their losses in the Phocian troubles were still recent: but such was the force and power of the orator, fanning up, as Theopompus says, their courage, and firing their emulation, that casting away every thought of prudence, fear, or obligation, in a sort of divine possession they chose the path of honour, to which his words invited them.

And this success, thus accomplished by an orator, was thought to be so glorious and of such consequence, that Philip immediately sent heralds to treat and petition for a peace: all Greece was aroused, and up in arms to help. And the commanders-in-chief, not only

loved both by the one and by the other, and exercised the same supreme authority with both, and that not by unfair means, or without just cause, as Theopompus professes, but indeed it was no more than was due to his merit.

the liberty of Greece, which opposed and thwarted all their actions, and by many signs foretold what should happen. Such were the sad predictions uttered by the Pythian priestess, and thus old oracle cited out of the Sæbiæ verses —

*The battle on Thermopylæ*

*So*

*Fe*

*Co*

This Thermopylæ they say, is a little rivulet here — the — call — ject.

Here on, and runs by the temple of Hercules, where the Grecians were encamped, might perhaps in those days be called Thermopylæ, and after the fight, being filled with blood and dead bodies, upon this occasion, as we guess, might change its old name for that which it now bears. Yet Durius says that this Thermopylæ was no river, but that some of the soldiers, as they were pitching their tents and digging trenches about them, found a small stone statue which, by the inscription, appeared to be the figure of Thermopylæ, carrying a wounded Amazon in his arms, and that there was another oracle current about it, as follows —

*The battle on Thermopylæ that shall be,*

*Fall not black raven to attend and see*

*The flesh of men shall there abound for thee*

In fine, it is not easy to determine what is the truth. But of Demosthenes it is said that he had such great confidence in the Grecian forces, and was so excited by the sight of the courage and resolution of so many brave men ready to engage the enemy, that he would be no means endure they should give any heed to oracles or fables.

out self — in — the Thebans he put in mind of Epaminondas, the Athenians of Pericles, who always took their own measures and governed their actions by reason, looking up on things of this kind as mere pretences for cowardice. Thus far, therefore, Demosthenes

he — his place disgracefully and throwing away his arms not ashamed as Pythæus observed, to belie the inscription written

on his shield, in letters of gold, "With good fortune."

In the meantime, Philip, in the first moment of victory, was so transported with joy that he grew extravagant, and going out after he had drunk largely to visit the dead bodies, he chanted the first words of the decree that had been passed on the motion of Demosthenes—

*The motion of Demosthenes Demosthenes's son,*  
dividing it metrically into feet, and marking the beats

But when he came to himself, and had well considered the danger he was lately under, he could not forbear from shuddering at the wonderful ability and power of an orator who had made him hazard his life and empire on the issue of a few brief hours. The fame of it also reached even to the court of Persia, and the king sent letters to his lieutenants commanding them to supply Demosthenes with money, and to pay every attention to him, as the only man of all the Grecians who was able to give Philip occupation and find employment for his forces near home, in the troubles of Greece. Thus afterwards came to the knowledge of Alexander, by certain letters of Demosthenes which he found at Sardis, and by other papers of the Persian officers, stating the large sums which had been given him.

At this time, however, upon the ill success which now happened to the Grecians, those of the contrary faction in the commonwealth fell foul upon Demosthenes and took the opportunity to frame several informations and indictments against him. But the people not only acquitted him of these accusations, but continued towards him their former respect, and still invited him, as a man that meant well, to take a part in public affairs. Inasmuch that when the bones of those who had been slain at Charonea were brought home to be solemnly interred, Demosthenes was the man they chose to make the funeral oration. They did not show, under the misfortunes which befall them, a base or ignoble mind, as Theopompus writes in his exaggerated style, but on the contrary, by the honour and respect paid to their counsellor, they made it appear that they were noway dissatisfied with the counsels he had given them. The speech, therefore, was spoken by Demosthenes. But the subsequent decrees he would not allow to be passed in his own name, but made use of those of his friends, one after another, looking upon his own as unfortunate and inauspicious, till at

length he took courage again after the death of Philip, who did not long outlive his victory at Charonea. And thus, it seems, was that which was foretold in the last verse of the oracle—

*Conquered shall it eep and conqueror perish there*

Demosthenes had secret intelligence of the death of Philip, and laying hold of this opportunity to prepossess the people with courage and better hopes for the future, he came into the assembly with a cheerful countenance, pretending to have had a dream that presaged some great good fortune for Athens, and, not long after, arrived the messengers who brought the news of Philip's death. No sooner had the people received it, but immediately they offered sacrifice to the gods, and decreed that Pausanias should be presented with a crown. Demosthenes appeared publicly in a rich dress, with a chaplet on his head, though it were but the seventh day since the death of his daughter, as is said by Æschines, who upbraids him upon this account, and rails at him as one void of natural affection towards his children. Whereas, indeed, he rather betrays himself to be of a poor, low spirit, and effeminate mind, if he really means to make wailings and lamentation the only signs of a gentle and affectionate nature, and to condemn those who bear such accidents with more temper and less passion.

For my own part, I cannot say that the behaviour of the Athenians on this occasion was wise or honourable, to crown themselves with garlands and to sacrifice to the gods for the death of a prince who, in the midst of his success and victories, when they were a conquered people, had used them with so much clemency and humanity. For besides provoking fortune, it was a base thing, and unworthy in itself, to make him a citizen of Athens,

dead and to sing triumphant songs of victory, as if by their own valour they had vanquished him.

I must at the same time commend the behaviour of Demosthenes, who, leaving tears and lamentations and domestic sorrows to the women, made it his business to attend to the

ment, that, standing always firm to the common good, and letting private griefs and troubles find their compensation in public blessings, he should maintain the dignity of his character and station, much more than actors who represent the persons of kings and tyrants, who, we see, when they either laugh or weep on the stage, follow, not their own private inclinations, but the course consistent with the subject and with their position. And if, moreover, when our neighbour is in misfortune, it is not our duty to forbear offering any consolation, but rather to say whatever may tend to cheer him, and to invite his attention to any agreeable objects, just as we tell people who are troubled with sore eyes to withdraw their sight from bright and offensive colours to green and those of a softer mixture from whence can a man seek, in his own case, better arguments of consolation for afflictions in his family, than from the prosperity of his country, by making public and domestic chances count, so to say, together, and the better fortune of the state obscure and conceal the less happy circumstances of the individual?

I have been induced to say so much, because I have known many readers melted by Æschines's language into a soft and unmanly tenderness.

But now to turn to my narrative. The cities of Greece were inspired once more by the efforts of Demosthenes to form a league together. The Thebans, whom he had provided with arms, set upon their garrison, and slew many of them, the Athenians made preparations to join their forces with them, Demosthenes ruled supreme in the popular assembly, and wrote letters to the Persian officers who commanded under the king in Asia, inciting them to make war upon the Macedonians, calling him child and simpleton. But as soon as Alexander had settled matters in his own country, and came in person with his army into Boeotia, down fell the courage of the Athenians, and Demosthenes was hushed. The Thebans, deserted by them, fought by themselves, and lost their city. After which, the people of Athens, all in distress and great perplexity, resolved to send ambassadors to Alexander, and amongst others, made choice of Demosthenes for one, but his heart failing him for fear of the king's anger, he returned back from Chiron, and left the embassy.

In the meantime, Alexander sent to Athens requiring ten of their orators to be delivered

up to him, as Idomeneus and Duris have reported, but as the most and best historians say, he demanded these eight only,—Demosthenes, Polyeuctus, Ephialtes, Lycurgus, Marcellus, Demon, Callisthenes, and Charidemus. It was upon this occasion that Demosthenes related to them the fable in which the sheep are said to deliver up their dogs to the wolves himself and those who with him contended for the people's safety being, in his comparison, the dogs that defended the flock and Alexander the Macedonian arch wolf. He further told them, "As we see corn masters sell their whole stock by a few grains of wheat which they carry about with them in a dash, as a sample of the rest, so you by delivering up us, who are but a few, do at the same time unawares surrender up yourselves all together with us," so we find it related in the history of Aristobulus, the Cassandrian.

The Athenians were deliberating, and at a loss what to do, when Demades having agreed with the persons whom Alexander had demanded, for five talents, undertook to go ambassador, and to intercede with the king for them, and, whether it was that he relied on his friendship and kindness, or that he hoped to find him satiated, as a lion gladdened with slaughter, he certainly went, and prevailed with him both to pardon the men, and to be reconciled to the city.

So he and his friends, when Alexander went away, were great men, and Demosthenes was quite put aside. Yet when Agis, the Spartan, made his insurrection, he also for a short time attempted a movement in his favour but he soon shrunk back again, as the Athenians would not take any part in it, and, Agis being slain, the Lacedæmonians were vanquished. During this time it was that the indictment against Ctesiphon, concerning the crown, was brought to trial. The action was commenced a little before the battle in Chironia, when Chironidas was archon, but it was not proceeded with till about ten years after, Aristophan being then archon. Never was any public cause more celebrated than this, alike for the fame of the orators, and for the generous courage of the judges, who, though at that time the accusers of Demosthenes were in the height of power, and supported by all the favour of the Macedonians, yet would not give judgment against him, but acquitted him so honourably, that Æschines did not obtain the fifth part of their suffrages on his side, so that, immediately after, he left the city, and

spent the rest of his life in teaching rhetoric about the island of Rhodes, and upon the continent in Ionia

It was not long after that Harpalus fled from Alexander, and came to Athens out of Asia knowing himself guilty of many misdeeds into which his love of luxury had led him, and fearing the king, who was now grown terrible even to his best friends. Yet this man had no sooner addressed himself to the people, and delivered up his goods, his ships, and himself to their disposal, but the other orators of the town had their eyes quickly fixed upon his money, and came in to his assistance, persuading the Athenians to receive and protect their suppliant. Demosthenes at first gave advice to chase him out of the country, and to beware lest they involved their city in a war upon an unnecessary and unjust occasion. But some few days after, as they were taking an account of the treasure, Harpalus, perceiving how much he was pleased with a cup of Persian manufacture, and how curiously he surveyed the sculpture and fashion of it, desired him to poise it in his hand, and consider the weight of the gold. Demosthenes being amazed to feel how heavy it was, asked him what weight it came to. 'To you,' said Harpalus, smiling, 'it shall come worth twenty talents.' And presently after, when night drew on, he sent him the cup with many talents.

Harpalus, it seems, was a person of singular skill to discern a man's covetousness by the air of his countenance, and the look and movements of his eyes. For Demosthenes could not resist the temptation, but admitting the present, like an armed garrison, into the citadel of his house, he surrendered himself up to the interest of Harpalus. The next day, he came into the assembly with his neck swathed about with wool and rollers, and when they called on him to rise up and speak, he made signs as if he had lost his voice. But the wits, turning the matter to ridicule, said that certainly the orator had been seized that night with no other than a silver quinsy. And soon after, the people, becoming aware of the bribery, grew angry, and would not suffer him to speak, or make any apology for himself, but ran him down.

in the city, and fearing lest they should be called to account for the treasure which the

orators had purloined, they made a strict inquiry, going from house to house, only Calicles, the son of Arrhenidis, who was newly married, they would not suffer to be searched, out of respect, as Theopompus writes, to the bride, who was within.

Demosthenes resisted the inquisition, and proposed a decree to refer the business to the court of Areopagus, and to punish those whom that court should find guilty. But being himself one of the first whom the court condemned, when he came to the bar he was fined fifty talents, and committed to prison, where, out of shame of the crime for which he was condemned, and through the weakness of his body, growing incapable of supporting the confinement, he made his escape, by the carelessness of some and by the contrivance of others of the citizens. We are told, at least, that he had not fled far from the city when, finding that he was pursued by some of those who had been his adversaries, he endeavoured to hide himself. But when they called him by his name, and coming up nearer to him, desired he would accept from them some money which they had brought from home as a provision for his journey, and to that purpose only had followed him when they entreated him to take courage, and to bear up against his misfortune, he burst out into much greater lamentation, saying, "But how is it possible to support myself under so heavy an affliction, since I leave a city in which I have such enemies, while in any other it is not easy to find friends."

He did not show much fortitude in his banishment, spending his time for the most part in Ægina and Træzen, and, with tears in his eyes, looking towards the country of Attica. And there remain upon record some sayings of his, little resembling those sentiments of generosity and bravery which he used to express when he had the management of the commonwealth. For, as he was departing out of the city, it is reported, he lifted up his hands towards the Acropolis, and said, 'O Lady Minerva, how is it that thou takest delight in three such fierce untractable beasts, the owl, the snake, and the people?' The young men that came to visit and converse with him, he deterred from meddling with state affairs, telling them that if at first two ways had been proposed to him, the one leading to the speaker's stand and the assembly, the other going direct to destruction, and he could have foreseen the many evils which at

tend those who deal in public business, such as fears, envies, calumnies, and contentions, he would certainly have taken that which led straight on to his death.

But now happened the death of Alexander, while Demosthenes was in this banishment which we have been speaking of. And the Grecians were once again up in arms, encouraged by the brave attempts of Leosthenes, who was then drawing

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endeavours and gave them his best assistance in persuading the cities to fall unanimously upon the Macedonians, and to drive them out of Greece. Phylarchus says that in Arcadia there happened a rencounter between Pytheas and Demosthenes, which came at last to downright railing, while the one pleaded for the Macedonians, and the other for the Grecians. Pytheas said that as we always suppose there is some disease in the family to which they bring asses' milk, so wherever there comes an embassy from Athens that city must needs be indisposed. And Demosthenes answered him retorting the comparison 'Asses' milk is brought to restore health and the Athenians come for the safety and recovery of the sick.'

At the port of Piræus, where he was met and joyfully received by all the citizens, not so much as an archon or a priest staying behind. And Demetrius, the Magnesians, says that he lifted up his hands towards heaven, and blessed this day of his happy return, as far more honourable than that of Alcibiades, since he was recalled by his countrymen, not through any force or constraint put upon them, but by their own good will and free inclinations. There remained only his pecuniary fine, which, according to law, could not be remitted by the people. But they found out a way to elude the law. It was a custom with them to allow a certain quan-

tity of silver to those who were to furnish and adorn the altar for the sacrifice of Jupiter Soter. This office, for that turn, they bestowed on Demosthenes, and for the performance of it ordered him fifty talents, the very sum in which he was condemned.

Yet it was no long time that he enjoyed his

Boedromion the garrison entered into Munychia, and in the Pyanepsion following died Demosthenes after this manner.

Upon the report that Antipater and Craterus were coming to Athens, Demosthenes with his party took their opportunity to escape privily out of the city, but sentence of death was, upon the motion of Demades, passed upon them by the people. They dispersed themselves, flying some to one place, some to another, and Antipater sent about his soldiers in

ed to have been an actor of tragedies and they say that Polus, of Ægina, the best actor of his time, was his scholar, but Hermippus reckons Archias among the disciples of Lærtius the orator and Democritus.

per and Himeræus, the brother of Demetrius the Phalerian, in Ægina, took them by force out of the temple of Æcus, whither they were fled for safety, and sent them to Antipater, then at Cleonæ, where they were all put to death, and Hyperides, they say, had his tongue cut out.

Demosthenes, he heard, had taken sanctuary at the temple of Neptune in Calauria, and crossing over thither in some light vessel, as he intended himself and the Thracians to leave with

no hard usage from him. But Demosthenes in his sleep the night before, had a strange dream. It seemed to him that he was acting a tragedy, and contended with Archias for the victory, and though he acquitted himself well, and gave good satisfaction to the spectators, yet for want of better furniture and provision for the stage, he lost the day. And as Archias was discoursing to him with many expressions of kindness, he sat still in the same posture, and looking up steadfastly at

him, "O Archias," said he, "I am as little affected by your promises now as I used formerly to be by your acting." Archias at this beginning to grow angry and to threaten him, Now, said Demosthenes, "you speak like the genuine Macedonian oracle, before you were but acting a part. Therefore forbear on a little, while I write a word or two home to my family."

Having thus spoken, he withdrew into the temple and taking a scroll, as if he meant to write, he put the reed into his mouth, and biting it as he was wont to do when he was thoughtful or writing, he held it there some time. Then he bowed down his head and covered it. The soldiers that stood at the door, supposing all this to proceed from want of courage and fear of death, in derision called him effeminate, and faint hearted and coward. And Archias drawing near, desired him to rise up and repeating the same kind of thing he had spoken before, he once more promised to make his peace with Antipater. But Demosthenes, perceiving that now the poison had pierced, and seized his vitals uncovered his head, and fixing his eyes upon Archias, "Now," said he, "as soon as you please, you may commence the part of Creon in the tragedy, and cast out this body of mine unburied. But, O gracious Neptune, I, for my part while I am yet alive, will rise up and depart out of this sacred place, though Antipater and the Macedonians have not left so much as by temple unpolluted." After he had thus spoken—

he fell down and with a groan gave up the ghost.

Ariston says that he took the poison out of his mouth.

And there was found in his scroll this beginning only of a letter, and nothing more, "Demosthenes to Antipater." And that when his sudden death was much wondered at, the Thracians who guarded the doors reported that he took the poison into his hand out of a bag and put it in his mouth, and that they imagined it had been gold which he swallowed, but the maid that served him, being examined by the followers of Archias, affirmed that he had worn it in a bracelet for a long time as an amulet. And Eratosthenes also says that he kept the poison in a hollow ring, and

that that ring was the bracelet which he wore about his arm.

There are various other statements made by the many authors who have related the story, but there is no need to enter into their discrepancies, yet I must not omit what is said by Demochares, the relation of Demosthenes, who is of opinion it was not by the help of poison that he met with so sudden and so easy a death, but that by the singular favour and providence of the gods he was thus rescued from the cruelty of the Macedonians. He died on the sixteenth of Pyanepsion, the most sad and solemn day of the Thesmophoria, which the women observe by fasting in the temple of the goddess.

Soon after his death, the people of Athens bestowed on him such honours as he had deserved. They erected his statue of brass, they decreed that the eldest of his family should be maintained in the Prytaneum, and on the base of his statue was engraven the famous inscription—

*Had you for Greece been strong as wise you were  
The Macedonian had not conquered her*

But it is simply ridiculous to say, as some have related, that Demosthenes made these verses himself in Calauria, as he was about to take the poison.

A little before he went to Athens, the following incident was said to have happened. A soldier being summoned to appear before his superior officer, and answer to an accusation brought against him, put that little gold which he had into the hands of Demosthenes's statue. The fingers of this statue were folded one within another, and near it grew a small plane tree from which many leaves either accidentally blown thither by the wind, or placed so on purpose by the man himself, falling together and lying round about the gold, concealed it for a long time. In the end, the soldier returned, and found his treasure entire, and the fame of this incident was spread abroad. And many ingenious persons of the city competed with each other, on this occasion, to vindicate the integrity of Demosthenes in several epigrams which they made on the subject.

As for Demades, he did not long enjoy the new honours he now came in for, divine vengeance for the death of Demosthenes pursuing him into Macedonia where he was justly put to death by those whom he had basely flattered. They were weary of him be



Crassus without a name, this only Crassus read, which informed him that there was a great slaughter intended by Catiline, and advised him to leave the city. The others he did not open, but went with them immediately to Cicero, being affrighted at the danger, and free himself of the suspicion he lay under for his familiarity with Catiline.

Cicero, considering the matter, summoned the senate at break of day. The letters he brought with him, and delivered them to those to whom they were directed, commanding them to read them publicly, they all alike contained an account of the conspiracy. And when Quintus Arrius, a man of prætorian dignity, recounted to them how soldiers were collecting in companies in Etruria, and Manlius stated to be in motion with a large force, hovering about those cities, in expectation of intelligence from Rome, the senate made a decree to place all in the hands of the consuls, who should undertake the conduct of every thing, and do their best to save the state. This

lus, but the management of the city he kept in his own hands. Such a numerous attendance guarded him every day when he went abroad, that the greatest part of the market place was filled with his train when he entered it. Catiline, impatient of further delay, resolved himself to break forth and go to Manlius, but he commanded Marcius and Cethegus to take their swords, and go early in the morning to Cicero's gates, as if only intending to salute him, and then to fall upon him and slay him. This a noble lady, Fulvia coming by night, discovered to Cicero, bidding him beware of Cethegus and Marcius. They came by break of day, and being denied entrance, made an outcry and disturbance at the gates, which excited all the more suspicion.

But Cicero, going forth, summoned the senate into the temple of Jupiter Stator, which stands at the end of the Sacred Street, going up to the Palatine. And when Catiline with others of his party also came, as intending to make his defence, none of the senators would sit by him, but all of them left the bench where he had placed himself. And when he began to speak, they interrupted him with outcries. At length Cicero standing up, commanded him to leave the city, for since one gov-

erned the commonwealth with words the other with arms it was necessary there should be a wall betwixt them. Catiline, therefore, immediately left the town, with three hundred armed men, and assuming, as if he had been a magistrate, the rods, axes, and military ensigns, he went to Manlius, and having got together a body of near twenty thousand men with these he marched to the several cities, endeavouring to persuade or force them to revolt. So it being now come to open war, Antonius was sent forth to fight him.

The remainder of those in the city whom he had corrupted Cornelius Lentulus kept together and encouraged. He had the surname Sura and was a man of a noble family, but a dissolute liver, who for his debauchery was formerly turned out of the senate, and was now holding the office of prætor for the second time as the custom is with those who desire to regain the dignity of senator. It is said that he

ing at another time prosecuted at law, and having bribed some of the judges, he escaped only by two votes, and complained of the prætor's expense he had gone to in paying for a second, as one would have sufficed to acquit him.

This man, such in his own nature, and now inflamed by Catiline's false prophets and fortune tellers had also corrupted with vain hopes, quoting to him fictitious verses and oracles, and proving from the Sibylline prophecies that there were three of the name Cornelius designed by fate to be monarchs of Rome, two of whom, Cinna and Sulla, had already fulfilled the decree, and that divine fortune was now advancing with the gift of monarchy for the remaining third Cornelius, and that therefore he ought by all means to accept it, and not lose opportunity by delay, as Catiline had done. He therefore designed no mean or trivial matter for he had resolved to kill the whole senate and as many other citizens as he could, to fire the city, and spare nobody, except only Pompey's children, intending to seize and keep them as pledges of his reconciliation with Rome.

pey For there was then a common and strong report that Pompey was on his way homeward from his great expedition

The night appointed for the design was one of the Saturnalia, swords, flax, and sulphur they carried and hid in the house of Cethegus, and providing one hundred men, and dividing the city into as many parts, they had allotted to

pointed to stop up the aqueducts, and to kill

easy under the Roman government These Lentulus and his party judging useful instruments to move and seduce Gaul to revolt, ad

tree and to bring them along with him to Rome. They sent also to accompany them to Catiline, one Titus, a native of Croton, who was to carry those letters to him

These counsels of inconsidering men, who conversed together over wine and with women, Cicero watched with sober industry and fore thought and with most admirable sagacity, having several emissaries abroad who observed and traced with him all that was done, and keeping also a secret correspondence with many who pretended to join in the conspiracy. He thus knew all the discourse which passed betwixt them and the strangers, and lying in wait for them by night, he took the Crotonian with his letters, the ambassadors of the Allobroges acting secretly in concert with him

By break of day, he summoned the senate into the temple of Concord, where he read the letters and examined the informers Junius Silius further stated that several persons had heard Cethegus say that three consuls and four pretors were to be slain Piso, also, a person of consular dignity, testified other matters of the like nature, and Carus Sulpicius, one of the pretors, being sent to Cethegus's house, found there a quantity of darts and of armour, and a still greater number of swords and daggers, all recently whetted At length, the senate decreeing indemnity to the Crotonian upon his confession of the whole matter, Lentulus was convicted, adjudged his office (for he was then

prator), and put off his robe edged with purple in the senate, changing it for another garment more agreeable to his present circumstances He thereupon, with the rest of his confederates present, was committed to the charge of the pretors in free custody

It being evening and the common people in crowds expecting without, Cicero went forth to them, and told them what was done, and then attended by them, went to the house of a friend and near neighbour, for his own was taken up by the women, who were celebrating with secret rites the feast of the goddess whom the Romans call the Good, and the Greeks the Women's goddess For a sacrifice is annually performed to her in the consul's house, either by his wife or mother, in the presence of the vestal virgins And having got into his friend's house privately, a few only being present, he began to deliberate how he should treat these men The severest, and the only punishment fit for such heinous crimes, he was somewhat shy and fearful of inflicting, as well from the clemency of his nature, as also lest he should be thought to exercise his authority too insolently, and to treat too harshly men of the noblest birth and most powerful friendships in the city, and yet, if he should use them more mildly, he had a dreadful prospect of danger from them For there was no likelihood, if they suffered less than death, they would be reconciled, but rather, adding new rage to their former wickedness, they would rush into every kind

Whilst Cicero was doubting what course to take, a portent happened to the women in their sacrificing For on the altar, where the fire seemed wholly extinguished, a great and

command him to execute what he had re

tender hearted nor timorous, but a woman eager for distinction (who, as Cicero himself says would rather thrust herself into his public affairs, than communicate her domestic matters to him), told him these things, and excited him against the conspirators So also did Quin

dignity When Munatius, who had escaped conviction by his advocacy, immediately prosecuted his friend Sabinus, he said in the warmth of his resentment, "Do you suppose you were acquitted for your own merits, Munatius, and was it not that I so darkened the case that the court could not see your guilt?"

When from the rostra he had made a eulogy on Marcus Crassus, with much applause, and within a few days after again as publicly reproached him, Crassus called to him, and said, "Did not you yourself two days ago, in this same place, commend me?" "Yes," said Cicero, "I exercised my eloquence in declaiming upon a bad subject." At another time, Crassus had said that no one of his family had ever lived beyond sixty years of age, and afterwards denied it, and asked, "What should put it into my head to say so?" "It was to gain the people's favour," answered Cicero, "you knew how glad they would be to hear it." When Crassus expressed admiration of the Stoic doctrine, that *the good man is always rich*, "Do you not mean," said Cicero, "their doctrine that *all things belong to the wise*?" For Crassus was generally accused of covetousness. One of Crassus's sons, who was thought so exceedingly like a man named Axius as to throw some suspicion on his mother's honour, made a

When Crassus was about to go into Syria, he desired to leave Cicero rather his friend than his enemy, and, therefore, one day saluting him, told him he would come and sup with him, which the other as courteously received. Within a few days after, on some of Cicero's

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Vatinius also wish to come and sup with me?"  
Such was his way of speaking.

nus was dead, on hearing presently after that he was alive, "May the rascal perish," said he, "for his news not being true."

Upon Cæsar's bringing forward a law for the division of the lands in Campania amongst the soldiers, many in the senate opposed it; amongst the rest, Lucius Gellius, one of the oldest men in the house, said it should never pass whilst he lived. "Let us postpone it," said Cicero, "Gellius does not ask us to wait long."

When Metellus Nepos told him that he had ruined more as a witness than he had saved as an advocate, "I admit," said Cicero, "that I have more truth than eloquence." To a young man who was suspected of having given a poisoned cake to his father, and who talked largely of the invectives he meant to deliver against Cicero, "Better these," replied he, "than your cakes." Publius Sextus, having amongst others retained Cicero as his advocate in a certain cause, was yet desirous to say all for himself, and would not allow any body to speak for him, when he was about to receive his acquittal from the judges, and the ballots were passing, Cicero called to him, "Make haste, Sextus, and use your time, to-morrow you will be nobody."

He cited Publius Cotta to bear testimony in a certain cause, one who affected to be thought a lawyer, though ignorant and unlearned, to whom, when he had said, "I know nothing of the matter," he answered, "You think, perhaps, we ask you about a point of law." To Metellus Nepos, who, in a dispute between them, repeated several times, "Who was your father, Cicero?" he replied, "Your mother has made the answer to such a question in your case more difficult", Nepos's mother having been of ill repute. The son, also, was of a giddy uncertain temper. At one time, he suddenly threw up his office of tribune, and sailed off into Syria to Pompey, and immediately after with as little reason, came back again. He gave his tutor, Philagrus, a funeral with more than necessary attention, and then set up the stone figure of a crow over his tomb. "Thus," said Cicero, "is really appropriate, as he did not teach you to speak, but to fly about." When Marcus Appius, in the opening of some speech in a court of justice, said that his friend had desired him to employ industry, eloquence, and fidelity in that cause, Cicero answered, "And how have you had the heart not to accede to any one of his requests?"

To use this sharp railery against upstart and antagonists in judicial pleading seems a lowable rhetoric. But he excited much ill feeling by his readiness to attack any one for the sake of a jest. A few anecdotes of this kind may be added. Marcus Aquinius, who had two sons in law in exile, received from him the name of King Adrastus. Lucius Cotta, an in-

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temperate lover of wine, was censor when Cicero stood for the consulship. Cicero, being thirsty at the election, his friends stood round

very ugly daughters, he quoted the verse—

*He reared a race without Apollo's leave*

When Marcus Gellius, who was reputed the son of a slave, had read several letters in the senate with a very shrill and loud voice, 'Wonder not' said Cicero, 'he comes of the criers.' When Faustus Sulla, the son of Sulla the dictator, who had, during his dictatorship, by public bills proscribed and condemned so many citizens, had so far wasted his estate, and got into debt, that he was forced to publish his bills of sale, Cicero told him that he liked these bills much better than those of his father. By this habit he made himself odious with many people.

But Clodius's faction conspired against him upon the following occasion. Clodius was a member of a noble family, and he had a sister

of a music girl, the women being at that time offering there the sacrifice which must not be seen by men, and there was no man present. Clodius, being a youth and beardless, hoped to get to Pompeia among the women without being taken notice of. But coming into a great house by night, he missed his way in the passages and a voice called to him. He went on, the, perceiving it not to be a woman's voice, thrust out, and called in the women, who, shutting the gates, and searching every place, at length found Clodius hidden in the chamber of the maid with whom he had come in. This matter being much talked about, Caesar put away his wife, Pompeia, and Clodius was prosecuted for profaning the holy rites.

Cicero was at this time his friend, for he had been useful to him in the conspiracy of Catiline.

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Tullus, a very intimate friend of Cicero's, and

Many other good and honest citizens also gave evidence against him, for perjuries, disorders, bribing the people, and debauching women. Lucullus proved by his women servants, that he had debauched his youngest sister when she was Lucullus's wife, and there

rantia, because one of her lovers had deceived her with a purse of small copper money instead of silver, the smallest copper coin being called a quadrans. Upon this sister's account, in particular, Clodius's character was attacked.

Notwithstanding all this, when the common people united against the accusers and witnesses and the whole party, the judges were affrighted, and a guard was placed about them for their defence, and most of them wrote their sentences on the tablets in such a way that they could not well be read. It was decided, however, that there was a majority for his acquittal, and bribery was reported to have been employed, in reference to which Catulus remarked, when he next met the judges, "You

"five and twenty of them trusted me and condemned you, and the other thirty did not trust you, for they did not acquit you till they had got your money."

Caesar, though cited, did not give his testimony against Clodius, and declared himself not convinced of his wife's adultery, but that he had put her away because it was fit that Caesar's house should not be only free of the evil fact, but of the fame too.

Clodius, having escaped this danger, and

sorrow. But the consuls opposing it, and Clodius with armed men besetting the senate

ular laws; to each of the consuls he decreed large provinces, to Piso, Macedonia, and to Gabinius, Syria, he made a strong party among the indigent citizens, to support him in his proceedings, and had always a body of armed slaves about him. Of the three men then in greatest power, Crassus was Cicero's open enemy, Pompey indifferently made advances to

He entreated Pompey to aid him, who was on purpose gone out of the way, and was staying at his country house in the Alban hills, and first he sent his son in law Piso to intercede

greatest fault upon Terentia, made always a

wealth which Cicero had undergone in his behalf, and how much of his policy he had directed for his advantage. But being now Ca

forsaken by Pompey, and left alone to himself, he fled to the consuls. Gabinius was rough with him, as usual, but Piso spoke more cautiously, desiring him to yield and give place for a while to the fury of Clodius, and to await a change of times, and to be now, as before, the country's saviour from the peril of these troubles and commotions which Clodius was exciting

affairs. At which Caesar, being exasperated, joined the party of Clodius against him, and wholly alienated Pompey from him, he also himself declared in a public assembly of the people, that he did not think Lentulus and Cethegus, with their accomplices, were fairly and legally put to death without being brought to trial. And this, indeed, was the crime charged upon Cicero, and this impeachment he was summoned to answer. And so, as an accused man, and in danger for the result, he changed his dress, and went round with his hair untrussed, in the attire of a suppliant,

they should have enough of the rage and madness of Clodius. This last Cicero approved. But first he took a statue of Minerva, which

Patroness of Rome." And receiving an escort from his friends, about the middle of the night

and often, by throwing dirt and stones at him, interrupted his supplication to the people.

However, first of all almost the whole

tree of exile, and by his own order interdicted him fire and water, prohibiting any within five hundred miles in Italy to receive him into their

supplicating with him to the people. And then the senate met, to pass a decree that the people should change their dress as in time of public

amongst many other instances of his friendship, had been made head of the state engineers when he was consul, would not re

ened went to Brundisium, whence putting forth with a prosperous wind, a contrary gale blowing from the sea carried him back to Italy the next day. He put again to sea, and having reached Dyrrachium, on his coming to shore

#### prognostics of change

Although many visited him with respect, and the cities of Greece contended which should honour him most, he yet continued disheartened and disconsolate, like an unfortunate lover, often casting his looks back upon Italy, and, indeed, he was become so poor spirited, so humiliated and dejected by his misfortunes, as none could have expected in a man

and had only used rhetoric as an instrument for attaining his objects in public life. But the desire of glory has great power in washing the tinctures of philosophy out of the souls of men, and in imprinting the passions of the common people, by custom and conversation, in the minds of those that take a part in governing them unless the

Clodius, having thus driven away Cicero, fell to burn not  
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body came to h

dus opposed it, the senate made a vote that no public measure should be ratified or passed by them till Cicero was recalled. But when Lentulus was consul, the commotions grew so high upon this matter, that the tribunes were wounded in the Forum, and Quintus, Cicero's brother, was left as dead, lying unobserved amongst the slain.

The people began to change in their feelings, and Annus Milo, one of their tribunes, was the first who took confidence to summon Clodius to trial for acts of violence. Many of the common people out of the neighbouring cities formed a party with Pompey, and he went with them, and drove Clodius out of the Forum, and summoned the people to pass their vote. And, it is said, the people never passed any suffrage more unanimously than this. The senate, also, striving to outdo the people, sent letters of thanks to those cities which had received Cicero with respect in his exile, and decreed that his house and his country places, which Clodius had destroyed, should be rebuilt at the public charge.

Thus Cicero returned sixteen months after his exile, and the cities were so glad, and people so zealous to meet him, that what he boasted of afterwards, that Italy had brought him on her shoulders home to Rome, was rather less than the truth. And Crassus himself, who had been his enemy before his exile, went then voluntarily to meet him, and was reconciled, to please his son Publius, as he said, who was Cicero's affectionate admirer.

Cicero had not been long at Rome when, taking the opportunity of Clodius's absence, he went with a great company to the capitol, and there tore and defaced the tribunician tables, in which were recorded the acts done in the time of Clodius. And on Clodius calling him in question for this, he answered that he, being of the patrician order, had obtained the office of tribune against law, and therefore nothing done by him was valid. Cato was displeased at this, and opposed Cicero, not that he commended Clodius, but rather disapproved of his whole administration, yet, he contended, it was an irregular and violent course for the senate to

we arrangements in the countries he conquered, he attacked. The disgrace of this made Pompey begin to reproach himself for his cowardice in deserting Cicero, and changing his mind he now wholly set himself with his friends to contrive his return. And when Clo-

as his advocate. The senate, fearing lest the questioning of so eminent and high spirited a citizen as Milo might disturb the peace of the city, committed the superintendence of this and of the other trials to Pompey, who should undertake to maintain the security alike of the

He would accept none of the presents that were offered him by the kings, he remitted the charge of public entertainments, but daily at

there repose himself till the judges were set and the court filled. For Cicero, it seems, not only wanted courage in arms, but, in his speaking also began with timidity, and in many cases scarcely left off trembling and shaking when he had got thoroughly into the current and the substance of his speech. When defending Licinius Murena against the prosecution of Cato, and being eager to outdo Hortensius, who had made his plea with great applause, he took so little rest that night, and was so disordered with thought and overwatching, that he spoke much worse than usual.

And so now, on quitting his litter to commence the cause of Milo, at the sight of Pompey, posted, as it were, and encamped with his troops above, and seeing arms shining round about the Forum, he was so confounded that he could hardly begin his speech for the trembling of his body and hesitance of his tongue; whereas Milo, meantime, was bold and intrepid in his demeanour, disdaining either to let his hair grow or to put on the mourning habit. And this, indeed, seems to have been one principal cause of his condemnation. Cicero, however, was thought not so much to have shown timidity for himself, as anxiety about his friend.

He was made one of the priests, whom the Romans call Augurs, in the room of Crassus the younger, dead in Parthia. Then he was appointed by lot to the province of Cilicia, and set sail thither with twelve thousand foot and two thousand six hundred horse. He had orders to bring back Cappadocia to its allegiance to Antiochus. When he came to the coast, he found the king, Antiochus, had taken the same course to the great detriment of the province by the great

Parthia, at the same time, to have become disposed to attempt a revolt by a gentle course of government he soothed them back into fidelity.

nor was he ever found in bed by any man but early in the morning, standing or walking before his door, he received those who came to offer their salutations. He is said never once to have ordered any of those under his command to be beaten with rods, or to have their garments rent. He never gave contumelious language in his anger, nor inflicted punishment with reproach. He detected an embezzlement, to a large amount, in the public money, and thus relieved the cities from their burdens, at the same time that he allowed those who made restitution to retain without further punishment their rights as citizens. He engaged in war, too, so far as to give a defeat to the banditti who infested Mount Amanus, for which he was saluted by his army Imperator. To Cæcilius, the orator, who asked him to send him some panthers from Cilicia to be exhibited in the theatre at Rome, he wrote, in commendation of his own actions, that there were no panthers in Cilicia, for they were all fled to Caria, in anger that in so general a peace they had become the sole objects of attack.

On leaving his province, he touched at Rhodes, and tarried for some length of time at Athens, longing much to renew his old studies. He visited the eminent men of learning and saw his former friends and companions and after receiving in Greece the honours that were due to him, returned to the city, where every thing was now just as it were in a flame, breaking out into a civil war.

When the senate would have decreed him a triumph, he told them he had rather, so different ences were accommodated, follow the triumphal chariot of Cæsar. In private, he gave advice to both, writing many letters to Cæsar and personally entreating Pompey, doing his best to reconcile them.

honest citizens, left the city, Cicero as yet did not join in the flight, and was reputed to adhere to Cæsar.

honourable plea for war, and Caesar, on the

quietly there, out of the way of either party, Cicero, wondering that Caesar had not written himself, gave an angry reply, that he should not do anything unbecoming his past life. Such is the account to be collected from his letters.

But as soon as Caesar was marched into Spain, he immediately sailed away to join Pompey. And he was welcomed by all but Cato who, taking him privately, chid him for coming to Pompey. As for himself, he said, it had been indecent to forsake that part in the commonwealth which he had chosen from the beginning but Cicero might have been more useful to his country and friends, if, remaining neuter, he had attended and used his influence to moderate the result, instead of coming hither to make himself, without reason or necessity, an enemy to Caesar, and a partner in such great dangers.

By this language, partly, Cicero's feelings were altered, and partly, also, because Pompey made no great use of him. Although, indeed, he was himself the cause of it, by his not denying that he was sorry he had come, by his depreciating Pompey's resources, finding fault

with a gloomy and melancholy face himself, he was always trying to raise a laugh in others, whether they wished it or not. It may not be amiss to

ask why did not you keep him for a tutor for your children?"

On hearing Theophanes, the Lesbian, who was master of the engineers in the army, praised for the admirable way in which he had consoled the Rhodians for the loss of their fleet, "What a thing it is," he said, "to have a Greek in command!" When Caesar had been acting successfully, and in a manner blockading Pompey Lentulus was saying it was reported that Caesar's friends were out of heart, "Because,"

said Cicero, "they do not wish Caesar well." To one Marcus, who had just come from Italy, and told them that there was a strong report at Rome that Pompey was blocked up, he said, "And you sailed hither to see it with your own

insisted on some prophecies to the effect that Pompey would gain the victory, "Yes," said Cicero, "and the first step in the campaign has been losing our camp."

After the battle of Pharsalia was over, at which he was not present for want of health, and Pompey was fled, Cato, having considerable forces and a great fleet at Dyrrachium, would have had Cicero commander-in-chief,

their plans for continuing the war, he was in

interposed, and barely rescued and brought him out of the camp.

Afterwards, arriving at Brundisium, he tarried there some time in expectation of Caesar, who was delayed by his affairs in Asia and Egypt. And when it was told him that he was arrived at Tarentum, and was coming thence by land to Brundisium, he hastened towards him, not altogether without hope, and yet in some fear of making experiment of the temper of an enemy and conqueror in the presence of many witnesses. But there was no necessity for him either to speak or do anything unworthy of himself, for Caesar, as soon as he saw him

spect, so that, when Cicero wrote an oration in praise of Cato, Caesar in writing an answer to it, took occasion to commend Cicero's own life and eloquence, comparing him to Pericles and Themistocles. Cicero's oration was called 'Cato', Caesar's, "Anti-Cato."

So also it is related that when Quintus Ligarius was prosecuted for having been in arms against Caesar, and Cicero had undertaken his defence, Caesar said to his friends, 'Why might we not as well once more hear a speech from





made a short address recommending concord And Cicero following with various remarks such as the occasion called for, persuaded the senate to imitate the Athenians, and decree an amnesty for what had been done in Cæsar's case and to bestow provinces on Brutus and Cassius But neither of these things took effect For as soon as the common people, of them

hands ran to their houses to burn them They, however, being forewarned, avoided this danger and expecting many more and greater to come, they left the city

Antony on this was at once in exultation, and every one was in alarm with the prospect that he would make himself sole ruler, and Cicero in more alarm than any one For Antony, seeing his influence reviving in the commonwealth and knowing how closely he was connected with Brutus, was ill pleased to have him in the city Besides, there had been some former jealousy between them, occasioned by the difference of their manners Cicero, fearing the event, was inclined to go as lieutenant with Dolabella into Syria But Hirtius and Pansa, consuls elect as successors of Antony, good men and lovers of Cicero, entreated him not to leave them, undertaking to put down Antony if he would stay in Rome And he, neither distrusting wholly, nor trusting them, let Dolabella go without him, promising Hirtius that he would go and spend his summer at Athens, and return

Cæsar's inheritance, and was engaged in a dispute with Antony about two thousand five hundred myriads of money, which Antony detained from the estate

Upon this, Philippus, who married the mother, and Marcellus, who married the sister of young Cæsar, came with the young man to

arms for the young man had already a great party of the soldiers of Cæsar about him

Cicero's readiness to join him was founded, it is said, on some yet stronger motives, for it seems, while Pompey and Cæsar were yet alive, Cicero, in his sleep, had fancied himself engaged in calling some of the sons of the senators into the capitol, Jupiter being about, according to the dream, to declare one of them the chief ruler of Rome The citizens, running up with curiosity, stood about the temple, and the youths, sitting in their purple bordered robes, kept silence On a sudden the doors opened, and the youths, arising one by one in order, passed round the god, who reviewed them all, and to their sorrow, dismissed them, but when this one was passing by, the god

dream a distinct image of the youth, and retained it afterwards perfectly, but did not know who it was

The next day, going down into the Campus Martius, he met the boys returning from their gymnastic exercises, and the first was he, just as he had appeared to him in his dream Being astonished at it, he asked him who were his parents And it proved to be this young Cæsar,

affairs of things and managing all public

into the city, took up almost one whole day's time

On the morrow, Antony convened the senate, and summoned Cicero thither He came not, but kept his bed, pretending to be ill with

house and property. From that time, it is said that Cicero studiously noticed the youth when ever he met him, and he as kindly received the civility; and by fortune he happened to be born when Cicero was consul.

These were the reasons spoken of; but it was principally Cicero's hatred of Antony, and a temper unable to resist honour, which fastened him to Cæsar, with the purpose of getting the support of Cæsar's power for his own public designs. For the young man went so far in his court to him, that he called him Father, at which Brutus was so highly displeased, that, in his epistles to Atticus, he reflected on Cicero saying, it was manifest, by his courting Cæsar for fear of Antony, he did not intend liberty to his country, but an indulgent master to himself. Notwithstanding, Brutus took Cicero's son, then studying philosophy at Athens gave him a command, and employed him in various ways, with a good result.

Cicero's own power at this time was at the greatest height in the city, and he did whatsoever he pleased, he completely overpowered and drove out Antony, and sent the two consuls, Furius and Pansa, with an army, to reduce him, and, on the other hand, persuaded the senate to allow Cæsar the lictors and en-

and ranged themselves with Cæsar. And the senate, fearing the young man, and his extraor-

need of an

sen

power, and govern the young man who was only desirous of name and glory. And Cæsar

him to stand with him, and to accept the offer of his aid and interest for the consulship.

And now, more than at any other time,

a schedule of above two hundred persons who were to be put to death.

But the greatest contention in all their debates was on the question of Cicero's case.

three days together, near the town of Bononia. The spot was not far from the camp, with a river surrounding it. Cæsar, it is said, contended earnestly for Cicero the first two days, but on the third day he yielded, and gave him up. The terms of their mutual concessions were these: that Cæsar should desert Cicero, Lepidus his brother Paulus, and Antony Lucius Cæsar, his uncle by his mother's side. Thus they let their anger and fury take from them the sense of humanity, and demonstrated that no beast is more savage than man when possessed with power answerable to his rage.

utions, they determined to pass to Astura, a villa of Cicero's near the sea, and to take shipping from thence for Macedonia to Brutus, of whose strength in that province news had already been heard. They travelled together in their separate litters, overwhelmed with sorrow, and often stopping on the way till their litters came together, condoled with one another. But Quintus was the more disheartened when he reflected on his want of means for his journey, for, as he said, he had brought nothing with him from home. And even Cicero himself had but a slender provision. It was judged, therefore, most expedient that Cicero should make what haste he could to flee and Quintus return home to provide necessaries, and thus resolved, they mutually embraced, and parted with many tears.

Quintus, within a few days after, betrayed by his servants to those who came to search for him, was slain, together with his young son. But Cicero was carried to Astura, where finding a vessel he immediately went on board her, and sailed as far as Circium with a prosperous gale; but when the pilots resolved un-

mediately to set sail from thence, whether fearing the sea, or not wholly distrusting the faith of Cæsar, he went on shore, and passed by land a hundred furlongs, as if he was going for Rome. But losing resolution and changing his mind, he again returned to the sea, and there spent the night in fearful and perplexed thoughts. Sometimes he resolved to go into Cæsar's house privately, and there kill himself upon the altar of his household gods, to bring divine vengeance upon him, but the fear of torture put him off this course. And after passing through a variety of confused and uncertain counsels, at last he let his servants carry him by sea to Capri, where he had a house, an agreeable place to retire to in the heat of summer, when the Etesian winds are so pleasant.

There was at that place a chapel of Apollo, not far from the seaside, from which a flight of crows rose with a great noise, and made towards Cicero's vessel, as it rowed to land, and lighting on both sides of the yard, some croaked others pecked the ends of the ropes. This was looked upon by all as an ill omen, and, therefore Cicero went again ashore, and entering his house lay down upon his bed to compose himself to rest. Many of the crows settled about the window, making a dismal cawing, but one of them alighted upon the bed where Cicero lay covered up, and with its bill by little and little pecked off the clothes from his face. His servants, seeing this, blamed themselves that they should stay to be spectators of their master's murder, and do nothing in his defence, whilst the brute creatures came to assist and take care of him in his undeserved affliction, and therefore, partly by entreaty, partly by force, they took him up, and carried him in his litter towards the seaside.

But in the meantime the assassins were come with a band of soldiers, Herennius, a centurion and Popilius a tribune, whom Cicero had formerly defended when prosecuted for the murder of his father. Finding the doors shut, they broke them open and Cicero not appearing, and those within saying they knew not where he was, it is stated that a youth, who had been educated by Cicero in the liberal arts and sciences, an emancipated slave of his brother Quintus, Philologus by name, informed the tribune that the litter was on its way to the sea through the close and shady walks. The tribune, taking a few with him, ran to the place where he was to come out. And Cicero,

perceiving Herennius running in the walks, commanded his servants to set down the litter, and stroking his chin, as he used to do, with his left hand, he looked steadfastly upon his murderers, his person covered with dust, his beard and hair untrimmed, and his face worn with his troubles. So that the greatest part of those that stood by covered their faces whilst Herennius slew him. And thus was he murdered, stretching forth his neck out of the litter, being now in his sixty fourth year. Herennius cut off his head, and, by Antony's command, his hands also, by which his Philippics were written for so Cicero styled those orations he wrote against Antony, and so they are called to this day.

When these members of Cicero were brought to Rome Antony was holding an assembly for the choice of public officers, and when he heard it, and saw them, he cried out, 'Now let there be an end of our proscriptions.' He commanded his head and hands to be fastened up over the rostra, where the orators spoke, a sight which the Roman people shuddered to behold, and they believed they saw there, not the face of Cicero, but the image of Antony's own soul. And yet amidst these ac-

besides other grievous punishments made him cut off his own flesh by pieces, and roast and eat it, for so some writers have related. But Tiro, Cicero's emancipated slave, has not so much as mentioned the treachery of Philologus.

Some long time after, Cæsar, I have been told, visiting one of his daughter's sons, found him with a book of Cicero's in his hand. The boy for fear endeavoured to hide it under his gown, which Cæsar perceiving took it from him, and, turning over a great part of the book standing, gave it him again, and said, My child, this was a learned man and a lover of his country. And immediately after he had vanquished Antony, being then consul he made Cicero's son his colleague in the office, and under that consulship the senate took down all the statues of Antony, and abolished all the other honours that had been given him, and decreed that none of that family should thereafter bear the name of Marcus, and thus the final acts of the punishment of Antony were, by the divine powers, devolved upon the family of Cicero.

## DEMOSTHENES and CICERO Compared

THESE are the most memorable circumstances recorded in history of Demosthenes

And, indeed, Cicero was by natural temper

seems fit to be said that Demosthenes, to make himself a master in rhetoric, applied all the faculties he had, natural or acquired, wholly that way, that he far surpassed in force and strength of eloquence all his contemporaries in political and judicial speaking, in grandeur and majesty all the panegyrical orators, and in accuracy and science all the logicians and

philosophical treatises of his own on Academic principles, as indeed, even in his written speeches both political and judicial, we see him continually trying to show his learning by the way

And one may discover the different temper of each of them in their speeches For Demos-

thyteas scoffingly said but of the temperance, thoughtfulness, austerity, and grave earnestness of his temper Whereas Cicero's love of mockery often ran him into scurrility, and in his love of laughing away serious arguments in judicial cases by jests and facetious remarks, with a view to the advantage of his clients, he paid too little regard to what was decent say

it being a kind of madness not to enjoy the things we possess especially since the most eminent philosophers have asserted pleasures to be the chiefest good So also we are told that when Cicero, being consul, undertook the defence of Murena against Cato's prosecution, by way of bantering Cato, he made a long series of jokes upon the absurd *paradoxes*, as they are called, of the Stoic set, so that a loud laughter passing from the crowd to the judges, Cato with a quiet smile, said those that sat next him, "My friends, what an amusing counsel we have"

care and thoughtfulness in his look, and a serious anxiety, which he seldom, if ever, laid aside, and, therefore, was accounted by his enemies, as he himself confessed, morose and ill-mannered

Also, it is very evident, out of their several writings, that Demosthenes never touched upon his own praises but decently and without offence when there was need of it, and for some weightier end, but upon other occasions modestly and sparingly But Cicero's unmeasurable boasting of himself in his orations argues him guilty of an uncontrollable appetite for distinction, his cry being evermore that arms should give place to the gown, and the soldier's laurel to the tongue And at last we find him extolling not only his deeds and actions, but his orations also, well those that were only spoken, as those that were published, as if he were engaged in a boyish trial of skill, who should speak best, with the rhetoricians, Isocrates and Anaximenes, not one who could claim the task to guide and instruct the Roman nation, the—

*Soldier full-armed, terrific to the foe*

It is necessary, indeed, for a political leader to be an able speaker, but it is an ignoble thing for any man to admire and relish the glory of his own eloquence And, in this matter, Demosthenes had a more than ordinary gravity and magnificence of mind, accounting his talent in speaking nothing more than a mere accomplishment and matter of practice, the success of which must depend greatly on the good will and candour of his hearers, and regarding those who pride themselves on such accounts to be men of a low and petty disposition

The power of persuading and governing the people did, indeed, equally belong to both, that those who had armies and camps at command stood in need of their assistance, as Charas, Diopithes, and Leosthenes of Cicero's

thought and commonly said most to demonstrate and try the tempers of men, namely, authority and place, by moving every passion, and discovering every frailty, these are things which Demosthenes never received, nor was he ever in a position to give such proof of himself, having never obtained any eminent office, nor led any of those armies into the field against Philip which he raised by his eloquence.

Cicero, on the other hand, was sent quaestor into Sicily, and proconsul into Cilicia and Cappadocia, at a time when avarice was at the height, and the commanders and governors who were employed abroad, as though they thought it a mean thing to steal, set themselves to seize by open force, so that it seemed no heinous matter to take bribes, but he that did it most moderately was in good esteem. And yet he at this time, gave the most abundant proofs alike of his contempt of riches and of his humanity and good nature. And at Rome, when he was created consul in name, but in deed received sovereign and dictatorial authority against Catiline and his conspirators, he attested the truth of Plato's prediction, that then the miseries of states would be at an end when, by a happy fortune, supreme power, wisdom, and justice should be united in one.

It is said, to the reproach of Demosthenes,

that he was charged with moneys received from the King of Persia, and condemned for bribes from Harpalus. And should we grant that all those (and they are not few) who have made these statements against him have spoken what is untrue, yet that Demosthenes was not the character to look without desire on the presents offered him out of respect and gratitude by royal persons, and that one who lent money on maritime usury was likely to be thus indifferent is what we cannot deny. But that Cicero refused, from the Sicilians when he was quaestor, from the King of Cappadocia

when he was proconsul, and from his friends at Rome when he was in exile, many presents, though urged to receive them, has been said already.

Moreover, Demosthenes's banishment was infamous, upon conviction for bribery, Cicero's very honourable, for ridding his country of a set of villains. Therefore, when Demosthenes fled his country, no man regarded it, for Cicero's sake the senate changed their habit, and put on mourning, and would not be persuaded to make any act before Cicero's return was decreed. Cicero, however, passed his exile idly in Macedonia. But the very exile of Demosthenes made up a great part of the services he did for his country, for he went through the cities of Greece, and everywhere, as we have said, joined in the conflict on behalf of the Grecians, driving out the Macedonian ambassadors, and approving himself a much better citizen than Themistocles and Alcibiades did in the like fortune. And, after his return, he again devoted himself to the same public service, and continued firm to his opposition to Antipater and the Macedonians. Whereas Lælius reproached Cicero in the senate for sitting silent when Cæsar, a beardless youth, asked leave to come forward, contrary to the law, as a candidate for the consulship, and Brutus, in his epistles, charges him with nursing and rearing a greater and more heavy tyranny than that they had removed.

Finally, Cicero's death excites our pity, for an old man to be miserably carried up and down by his servants, flying and hiding himself from that death which was, in the course of nature, so near at hand, and yet at last to be murdered. Demosthenes, though he seemed at first a little to supplicate, yet, by his preparing and keeping the poison by him, demands our admiration, and still more admirable was his using it. When the temple of the god no longer afforded him a sanctuary, he took refuge, as it were, at a mightier altar, freeing himself from arms and soldiers, and laughing to scorn the cruelty of Antipater.

He, whose youthful heat outran his experience, advancing against an adversary trained in Alexander's school, and practised in many battles, received a great defeat near the

own tent, also his money, arms, effects and furniture, were captured. These, however, Ptolemy sent back, together with his friends, accompanying them with the humane and courteous message, that they were not fighting for anything else but honour and dominion. Demetrius accepted the gift, praying only to the gods not to leave him long in Ptolemy's debt, but to let him have an early chance of doing the like to him. He took his disaster, also, with the temper, not of a boy defeated in his attempt but of an old and

crusts

Antigonus received the news of the battle with the remark that Ptolemy had beaten boys and would now have to fight with men. But not to humble the spirit of his son, he acceded to his request and left him to command on

previous battle, he had driven him out of Syria before he saw him. But he quickly found himself deceived, for Demetrius came so unexpectedly upon him that he surprised both the general and his army, making him and seven thousand of the soldiers prisoners of war, and possessing himself of a large amount of treasure. But his joy in the victory was not so much for the prizes he should keep, as for those he could restore, and his thankfulness was less for the wealth and glory than for the means it gave him of

and his friends. His fear drove Ptolemy out of Syria, and brought Antigonus from Cilicia to enjoy the victory and the sight of the son who had gained it

considerable danger, but by a

composed demeanour he overawed the barbarians, and returned after receiving from them a large amount of booty and seven hundred camels. Not long after, Seleucus whom Antigonus had formerly chased out of Babylon, but who had afterwards recovered his dominion by his own efforts and maintained himself in it, went with large forces on an expedition to reduce the tribes on the confines of India and the provinces near Mount Caucasus. And Demetrius, conjecturing that he had left Mesopotamia but slenderly guarded in his absence, suddenly passed the Euphrates with his army and made his way into Babylonia unexpectedly, where he succeeded in capturing one of the two citadels, out of which he expelled the garrison of Seleucus, and placed in it seven thousand men of his own. And after allowing his soldiers to enrich themselves with all the spoil they could carry with them out of the country, he retired to the sea, leaving Seleucus more securely master of his dominions than before, as he seemed by this conduct to abandon every claim to a country which he treated like an enemy's. However, by a rapid advance, he rescued Halicarnassus from Ptolemy, who was besieging it.

The glory which this act obtained them inspired both the father and son with a wonderful desire for freeing Greece, which Cassander and Ptolemy had everywhere reduced to slavery. No nobler or juster war was undertaken by any of the kings, the wealth they had gained while humbling, with Greek assistance, the barbarians, being thus employed for honour's sake and good repute, in helping the Greeks. When the resolution was taken to begin their attempt with Athens, one of his friends told Antigonus, if they captured Athens, they must keep it safe in their own hands, as by this gangway they might step out from their ships into Greece when they pleased. But Antigonus would not hear of it, he did not want a better or a steadier gangway than people's good will, and from Athens, the beacon of the world, the news of their conduct would soon be handed on to all the world's inhabitants.

So Demetrius, with a sum of five thousand talents, and a fleet of two hundred and fifty ships, set sail for Athens, where Demetrius the Phalerian was governing the city for Cassander, with a garrison lodged in the port of Morychia. By good fortune and skillful management he appeared before Piræus, on the twentieth of Thargelion, before anything had been

heard of him. Indeed, when his ships were seen they were taken for Ptolemy's, and preparations were commenced for receiving them, till at last, the generals, discovering their mistake, hurried down, and all was alarm and confusion, and attempts to push forward preparations to oppose the landing of this hostile force. For Demetrius, having found the entrances of the port undefended, stood in directly, and was by this time safely inside, before the eyes of everybody, and made signals from his ship, requesting a peaceable hearing. And on leave being given, he caused a herald with a loud voice to make proclamation that he was come thither by the command of his father, with no other design than what he prayed the gods to prosper with success, to give the Athenians their liberty, to expel the garrison, and to restore the ancient laws and constitution of the country.

The people, hearing this, at once threw down their shields, and clapping their hands, with loud acclamations.

promises or not, sent, however, messengers to beg for his protection, to whom Demetrius gave a ready answer.

uzens than of the enemy, but Demetrius took precautions for him, and out of respect for his reputation and character, sent him with a safe conduct to Thebes, whither he desired to go. For himself, he declared he would not, in spite of all his curiosity, put his foot in the city till he had completed his deliverance by driving out the garrison. So blockading Munychia with a palisade and trench, he sailed off to attack Megara where also there was one of Cassander's garrisons.

But, hearing that Cratesipolis, the wife of Alexander, son of Polysperchon, who was famous for her beauty, was at Patra, where she was now staying. And, quitting these also, he pitched his tent apart from everybody that there was.

escaping the shame of being made a prisoner, in reward for his foolish passion. And as it was, his tent and money were taken. Megara, however, surrendered, and would have been pillaged by the soldiers, but for the urgent intercession of the Athenians. The garrison was driven out, and the city restored to independence.

While he was occupied in this, he remembered that Seleucus the king of Syria was at the head of a large army.

had been taken. No, replied Stulpo, I have not met with any one to take away knowledge. Pretty nearly all the servants in the city had been stolen away, and so, when Demetrius, renewing his courtesies to Stulpo, on taking leave of him, said, 'I leave your city, Stulpo, a city of freemen.' 'Certainly,' replied Stulpo, 'there is not one serving man left among us all.'

Returning from Megara, he sat down before the citadel of Munychia, which in a few days he took by assault, and caused the fortifications to be demolished, and thus having accomplished his design, upon the request and invitation of the Athenians he made his entrance into the city.

father, Antigonus, a present of one hundred and fifty thousand measures of wheat, and such a supply of timber as would enable them to build a hundred galleys. In this manner did the Athenians recover their popular institutions, after the space of fifteen years from the time of the capture of the city.

which hitherto they had made it a point of piety to decline, as the one remaining royal honour still reserved for the lineal descendants of Philip and Alexander, in which none but the kings were allowed to participate.



by a common vote ■ was decreed to change the style of the city, and not to have the years named any longer from the annual archon, a priest of the two Tutelary Divinities, who was ■ be yearly chosen, was to have this honour, and all public acts and instruments were to bear their date by his name

They decreed, also, that the figures of Antigonos and Demetrius should be woven, with those of the gods, into the pattern of the great robe They consecrated the spot where Demetrius first alighted from his chariot, and built an altar there, with the name of the Altar of the Descent of Demetrius They created two new tribes, calling them after the names of these princes, the Antigonid and the Demetriad, and to the Council, which consisted of five hundred persons, fifty being chosen out of every tribe, they added one hundred more to represent these new tribes But the wildest proposal was one made by Stratocles, the great inventor of all these ingenious and exquisite compliments, enacting that the members of any deputation that the city should send to

of the state at the great Greek festivals

This Stratocles was, in all respects, an audacious and abandoned character, and seemed to have made it his object to copy, by his buffoonery and impertinence, Cleon's old familiarity with the people His mistress, Phylacion, one day bringing him a dish of brains and neck bones for his dinner, Oh said he, I am to dine upon the things which we statesmen play

reach the city, and having a chaplet on his head came riding through the Ceramicus, announcing that they had won a victory, and moved a vote for thanksgivings to the gods, and a distribution of meat among the people in their tribes Presently after came those who brought home the wrecks from the battle, and when the people exclaimed at what he had done, he came boldly to face the outcry, and asked what harm there had been in giving them two days pleasure

Such was Stratocles And, adding flame to fire, as Aristophanes says, there was one who, to outdo Stratocles, proposed that it should be decreed that, whensoever Demetrius should honour their city with his presence, they should treat him with the same show of hos-

pitable entertainment with which Ceres and Bacchus are received, and the citizen who exceeded the rest in the splendour and costliness of his reception should have a sum of money granted him from the public purse to make a sacred offering Finally they changed the name of the month of Munychion, and called it Demetrian, they gave the name of the Demetrian to the odd day between the end of the old and the beginning of the new month and turned the feast of Bacchus, the Dionysia, into the Demetria or feast of Demetrius

Mos ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ divine accord

trius and Antigonos had been woven with those of Jupiter and Minerva, was caught by a violent gust of wind, while the procession was conveying it through the Ceramicus and was torn from the top ■ the bottom A crop of hemlock, ■ plant which scarcely grew any where, even in the country thereabouts sprang up in abundance round the altars which they had erected to these new divinities They had to omit the solemn procession at the feast of Bacchus, as upon the very day of its celebration there was such a severe and rigorous frost

ingly, Philippides, an enemy to Stratocles, attacked him in a comedy, in the following verses —

*He for whom frosts that nipped your vines were sent  
And for whose sins the holy robe was rent  
Who grants to men the gods' own honours he  
Not the poor stage is now the people's enemy*

Philippides was a great favourite with King Lysimachus, from whom the Athenians received, for his sake, a variety of kindnesses Lysimachus went so far as to think it a happy omen to meet or see Philippides at the outset of any enterprise or expedition And in general, he was well thought of for his own character, as a plain, uninterfering person with none of the officious self important habits of a court Once, when Lysimachus was so courteous to show him kindness, and asked what he had that he could make him a present of, Any thing replied Philippides, "but your state secrets" The stage player, we thought, deserved a place in our narrative quite as well as the public speaker

But that which exceeded all the former flatteries and flatteries was the proposal of Dromo-

clides of Spettus, who, when there was a debate about sending to the Delphic Oracle to inquire the proper course for the consecration of certain bucklers, moved in the assembly that they should rather send to receive an oracle from Demetrius I will transcribe the very words of the order, which was in these terms "May it be happy and propitious The people of Athens have decreed, that a lit person shall be chosen among the Athenian citizens, who shall be deputed to be sent to the Deliverer; and after he hath duly performed the sacrifices, shall inquire of the Deliverer, in what most religious and decent manner he will please to direct, at the earliest possible time, the consecration of the bucklers, and according to the answer the people shall act" With this befooling they completed the perversion of a mind which even before was not strong or sound as it should have been

During his present leisure in Athens, he took to wife Eurydice, a descendant of the ancient Miltades, who had been married to Opheltas, the ruler of Cyrene, and after his death had come back to Athens The Athenians took the marriage as a compliment and favour to the city But Demetrius was very free in these matters, and was the husband of several wives at once, the highest place and honour among all being retained by Phila, who was Antipater's daughter, and had been the wife of Craterus, the one of all the successors of Alexander who left behind him the strongest feelings of attachment among the Macedonians And

On account he made some difficulty in complying, Antigonus whispered in his ear the maxim from Euripides, broadly substituting a new word for the original, *serve—*

*Natural or not*

*A man must wed where profit will be got*  
Any reason

Andresses, and bearing, in this respect, the worst character of all the princes of his time

A summons now arrived from his father, ordering him to go and fight with Ptolemy in Cyprus, which he was obliged to obey, sorry as he was to abandon Greece And in quitting this nobler and more glorious enterprise, he sent to Cleonides, Ptolemy's general, who was

holding garrisons in Sicyon and Corinth, offering him money to let the cities be inde-

Ptolemy, and gave him a defeat But when Ptolemy himself came in person, with large forces both on land and sea, for some little time nothing took place beyond an interchange of menaces and lofty talk, Ptolemy bade Demetrius sail off before the whole armament came up, if he did not wish to be trampled under foot, and Demetrius offered to let him retire, on condition of his withdrawing his garrisons from Sicyon and Corinth And not they alone, but all the other potentates and princes of the time, were in anxiety for the uncertain impending issue of the conflict, as it seemed evident that the conqueror's prize would be, not Cyprus or Syria, but the absolute supremacy.

Ptolemy had brought a hundred and fifty galleys with him, and gave orders to Menelaus to sally, in the heat of the battle, out of the harbour of Salamis, and attack with sixty ships the rear of Demetrius, Demetrius, however, opposing to these sixty ten of his galleys, which were a sufficient number to block up the nar-

and eighty galleys, and, attacking with the

the battle, while the whole multitude of attendants, friends, and women, that had followed in the ships of burden, all the arms, treasure, and military engines, fell, without exception, into the hands of Demetrius, and were by him collected and brought into the camp

Among the prisoners was the celebrated Lamia, famed at one time for her skill on the flute, and afterwards renowned as a mistress And although now upon the wane of her youthful beauty, and though Demetrius was much her junior, she exercised over him so great a charm that all other women seemed to be amorous of Demetrius, but Demetrius amorous only of Lamia

sand foot, together with the place But that which added more than all to the glory and splendour of the success was the humane and generous conduct of Demetrius to the vanquished For, after he had given honourable funerals to the dead, he bestowed liberty upon the living, and that he might not forget the Athenians, he sent them, as a present, complete arms for twelve hundred men

To carry this happy news, Aristodemus of Miletus, the most perfect flatterer belonging to the court, was despatched to Antigonus, and he, to enhance the welcome message, was resolved, it would appear, to make his most successful effort When he crossed from Cyprus, he bade the galley which conveyed him to come to anchor off the land, and, having ordered all the ship's crew to remain aboard he took the boat, and was set ashore alone Thus he proceeded to Antigonus, who, one may well imagine, was in suspense enough about the issue, and suffered all the anxieties natural to men engaged in so perilous a struggle And when he heard that Aristodemus was coming alone, it put him into yet greater trouble, he could scarcely forbear from going out to meet him himself, he sent messenger on messenger, and friend after friend, to inquire what news

But Aristodemus, walking gravely and with a settled countenance, without making answer, still proceeded quietly onward, until Antigonus, quite alarmed and no longer able to refrain, got up and met him at the gate, whither he came with a crowd of anxious followers

prus and sixteen thousand eight hundred prisoners" "Welcome, Aristodemus," replied Antigonus, but, as you chose to torture us so long for your good news, you may wait awhile for the reward of it"

Upon this the people around gave Antigonus and Demetrius, for the first time, the title of kings His friends at once set a diadem on the head of Antigonus, and he sent one

lowers also took occasion to bestow the style of king upon him and the rest of the successors of Alexander were quick to follow the example Lysimachus began to wear the diadem,

and Seleucus, who had before received the

perscription in his letters, but others, both in writing and speaking, gave him the royal title

Nor was this the mere accession of a name, or introduction of a new fashion The men's own sentiments about themselves were disturbed, and their feelings elevated, a spirit of pomp and arrogance passed into their habits of life and conversation, as a tragic actor on

ments they inflicted were more violent after they had thus laid aside that modest style under which they formerly dissembled their power, and the influence of which had often made them gentler and less exacting to their subjects A single flattering voice effected a revolution in the world

Antigonus, extremely elevated with the success of his arms in Cyprus, under the conduct of Demetrius, resolved to push on his good fortune, and to lead his forces in person against

in a dream which Meleager, a friend of Antigonus, had at this time in his sleep He thought he saw Antigonus and his whole army running

by land, and Demetrius, with the loss of many of his ships, upon a dangerous coast without a harbour So the expedition returned without effecting anything

Antigonus, now nearly eighty years old, was no longer well able to go through the fatigues of a marching campaign, though rather on account of his great size and corpulence than from loss of strength, and for this reason he left things to his son, whose fortune and experience appeared sufficient for all undertakings, and whose luxury and expense and revelry gave him no concern For though in peace he vented himself in pleasures, and, when there was nothing to do, ran headlong into any excesses, in war he was as sober and abstemious as the most temperate character.

The story is told that once, after Lamia had

time, Demetrius, after spending several days in a debauch, excused himself for his absence, by saying he had had a violent flux. So I heard,' replied Antigonus, 'was it of Thasian wine, or Chian?' Once he was told his son

inquired the father, 'I met it going out at the door'

Demetrius's great actions made Antigonus

gence, but he would resign his whole being, now to pleasure, and now to action, and though he never let thoughts of the one intrude upon the pursuit of the other, yet when the time came for preparing for war, he showed as much capacity as any man

And indeed his ability displayed itself even more in preparing for than in conducting a war. He thought he could never be too well supplied for every possible occasion, and took a pleasure, not to be satiated, in great improvements in ship-building and machines. He did not waste his natural genius and power of mechanical research on toys and idle fancies, turning painting, and playing on the flute, like some kings, *Æropus*, for example, King of Macedonia who spent his days in making small lamps and tables, or *Attalus Philometor*, whose amusement was to cultivate poisons, henbane and hellebore, and even hemlock, asonite and dorycnium, which he used to sow himself in the royal gardens, and made it his business to gather the fruits and collect the juices in their season. The Parthian kings took a pride in whetting and sharpening with their own hands the points of their arrows and javelins

But when Demetrius played the workman, it was like a king, and there was magnificence in his handicraft. The articles he produced bore marks upon the face of them not of ingenuity only, but of a great mind and a high purpose only de to make with th

ed with their beauty, a phrase which is not so pretty to the ear as it is true to the fact. The very people against whom they were to be employed could not forbear running to gaze with admiration upon his galleys of five and six ranges of oars, as they passed along their coasts, and the inhabitants of besieged cities came on their walls to see the spectacles of his famous *City-takers*. Even *Lysimachus*, of all the kings of his time the greatest enemy of Demetrius, coming to raise the siege of *Soli* in Cilicia, sent first to desire permission to see his galleys and engines, and, having had his curiosity gratified by a view of them, expressed his admiration and quitted the place. The Rhodians, also, whom he long besieged, begged him, when they concluded a peace, to let them have some of his engines, which they might preserve as a memorial at once of his power

every description of fighting. And what was

beholders

Whilst Demetrius was at this same siege,

desired that one of them might be tried with a catapult missile, shot out of one of the engines at no greater distance than six-and-twenty paces, and, upon the experiment, it was found that though the dart exactly hit the cuirass, yet it made no greater impression than such a slight scratch as might be made with the point of a style or graver. Demetrius took this for his own wearing, and gave the other to Alcimus the Epirot, the best soldier and strongest man of all his captains, the only one who used

going on to the enemy, he left Pyrrhus to attend to Greece, and took his course to the Chersonesus, where he ravaged the territories of Lysimachus, and by the booty which he took, maintained and kept together his troops, which were now once more beginning to recover and to show some considerable front. Nor did any of the other princes care to meddle with him on that side, for Lysimachus had quite as little claim to be loved, and was more to be feared for his power.

But not long after Seleucus sent to treat with Demetrius for a marriage betwixt himself and Stratonice, daughter of Demetrius by Phyla. Seleucus, indeed, had already, by Apama, the Persian, a son named Antiochus, but he was possessed of territories that might well satisfy more than one successor, and he was the rather induced to this alliance with Demetrius, because Lysimachus had just married himself to one daughter of King Ptolemy, and his son Agathocles to another Demetrius, who looked

on the coast, among other places he landed in part of Cilicia, which by the apportionment of the kings after the defeat of Antigonus was allotted to Plistarchus, the brother of Cassander. Plistarchus, who took this descent of Demetrius upon his coasts as an infringement of his rights, and was not sorry to have something to complain of, hastened to expostulate in per-

Demetrius, receiving information of this, seized the opportunity, and fell upon the city of Quinda, which he surprised, and took in it

was met by Seleucus, and their communications with each other at once were put on a

for general intercourse succeeded, all without attendants or arms, until at length Seleucus took his leave, and in great state conducted Stratonice to Antioch. Demetrius meantime possessed himself of Cilicia, and sent Phyla to

her brother Cassander, to answer the complaints of Plistarchus. And here his wife Demetria came by sea out of Greece to meet him, but not long after contracted an illness of which she died. After her death, Demetrius, by the mediation of Seleucus, became reconciled

part of Seleucus. But, shortly after, desiring to have the province of Cilicia from Demetrius for a sum of money, and being refused it, he then angrily demanded of him the cities of Tyre and Sidon, which seemed a mere piece of arbitrary dealing, and, indeed, an outrageous thing, that he, who was possessed of all the vast provinces between India and the Syrian sea, should think himself so poorly off as, for the sake of two cities which he coveted, to dis-

that the only certain way to be truly rich is not to have more property, but fewer desires. For whoever is always grasping at more avows that he is still in want, and must be poor in the midst of affluence.

But Demetrius, whose courage did not sink, resolutely sent him answer, that, though he were to lose ten thousand battles like that of Ipsus, he would pay no price for the good will of such a son in law as Seleucus. He reinforced these cities with sufficient garrisons to enable them to make a defence against Seleucus, and receiving information that Lachares, taking the opportunity of their civil dissensions, had set up himself as a usurper over the Athenians, he imagined that if he made a sudden attempt upon the city, he might now without difficulty get possession of it. He crossed the sea in safety with a large fleet, but passing along the coast of Attica, was met by a violent storm, and lost the greater number of his ships, and a very considerable body of men on board them. As for him, he escaped, and began to make war in a petty manner with the Athenians but, finding himself unable to effect his design, he sent back orders for raising another fleet and, with the troops which he had, marched into Peloponnesus and laid siege to the city of Messena. In attacking which place he was in danger of death, for a missile from an engine struck him in the face, and passed through the cheek into his mouth.

He recovered, however, and, as soon as he was in a condition to take the field, won over

ders cities which had revolted from him, and made an incursion into Attica, where he took Eleusis and Rhamnus, and wasted the country thereabout. And that he might straiten the Athenians by cutting off all manner of provision a vessel laden with corn bound thither falling into his hands, he ordered the master and the supercargo to be immediately hanged, thereby to strike a terror into others, that so they might not venture to supply the city with provisions. By which means they were reduced in such extremities that a bushel of salt sold for forty drachmas, and a peck of wheat for three hundred. Ptolemy had sent to their re-

Demetrius from Cyprus, Peloponnesus, and other places, upon which Ptolemy's fleet took to flight, and Lachares the tyrant, ran away, leaving the city to its fate.

And now the Athenians, who before had made it capital for any person to propose a

obtaining any honourable conditions from his

A Lamer and son were sitting in a room together, having abandoned every hope, when a dead mouse fell from the ceiling, and for this prize they leaped up and came to blows. In this famous, it is also related the philosopher Epicurus

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the theatre, which being done, he drew up his soldiers at the back of the stage, occupied the stage itself with his guards, and, presently coming in himself by the actors' passages, when the people's consternation had risen to its height, with his first words he put an end to it. Without any harshness of tone or bitterness of words he reprehended them in a gentle and friendly way, and declared himself reconciled, adding a present of a hundred thousand bushels of wheat, and appointing as magistrates persons acceptable to the people. So Dromochides, the orator, seeing the people at a loss how to express their gratitude by any words or

acclamations, and ready for anything that would outdo the verbal encomiums of the public speakers, came forward, and moved a de

new restiveness on the part of the people, which might give him the trouble of quitting his other enterprises.

He had not long been master of Athens before he had formed designs against Lacedæmon, of which Archidamus, the king, being advertised, came out and met him, but he was overthrown in a battle near Mantinea, after which Demetrius entered Laconia, and, in a second battle near Sparta itself, defeated him again with the loss of two hundred Lacedæmonians slain, and five hundred taken prisoners. And now it was almost impossible for the city, which hitherto had never been captured, to escape his arms.

But certainly there never was any king upon whom Fortune made such short turns, nor any other life or story so filled with her swift and surprising changes, over and over again, from small things to great, from splendour back to humiliation and from utter weakness once more to power and might. They say in his sadder vicissitudes he used sometimes to apostrophise Fortune in the words of Æschylus—

*Thou liftest up, to cast us down again*

And so at this moment, when all things seemed to conspire together to give him his heart's

thus—

*Water in one deceitful hand she shows  
While burning fire within her other glows*

The same fortune that drew him off with these disastrous tidings from Sparta, in a moment after opened upon him a new and won

fell at variance concerning the succession. And Antipater having murdered his mother Thesalonica, Alexander, the younger brother, call

ed in to his assistance Pyrrhus out of Epirus, and Demetrius out of the Peloponnese Pyrrhus arrived first, and, taking in recompense for his succour a large slice of Macedonia, had made Alexander begin to be aware that he had brought upon himself a dangerous neighbour. And that he might not run a yet worse hazard from Demetrius, whose power and reputation were so great, the young man hurried away to meet him at Dium, whither he, who on receiving his letter had set out on his march, was now come. And, offering his greetings and grateful acknowledgments, he at the same time informed him that his affairs no longer required the presence of his ally, thereupon he invited him to supper.

There were not wanting some feelings of suspicion on either side already, and when Demetrius was now on his way to the banquet, some one came and told him that in the midst

army commanding them to draw out the soldiers, and make them stand to their arms, and ordered his retinue (more numerous a good

the table. Thus Alexander's servants, finding themselves overpowered, had not courage to attempt anything. And, indeed, Demetrius

Alexander was only too glad, not only that he was going, but that he was doing so of his own motion, without any offence, and proposed to accompany him into Thessaly. But when they came in Larissa, new invitations passed between them, new professions of good will, covering new conspiracies, by which Alexander put himself into the power of

very thing he meant to do was first done to him. He accepted an invitation, and came to Demetrius's quarters, and when Demetrius,

while they were still supping, rose from the table and went forth, the young man rose also, and followed him to the door, where Demetrius, as he passed through, only said to the guards, "Kill him that follows me," and went on, and Alexander was at once despatched by them, together with such of his friends as endeavoured to come to his rescue, one of whom before he died, said, "You have been one day too quick for us."

no violence offered, but only a message sent from Demetrius desiring an interview and opportunity for explanation of his actions, at last began to feel pretty confident again, and prepared to receive him favourably. And when he came, there was no need of much being said, their hatred of Antipater for his murder of his mother, and the absence of any one better to govern them, soon decided them to proclaim Demetrius King of Macedon. And into Macedonia they at once started and took him. And the Macedonians at home, who had not for

the benefit of Demetrius, whose wife was his daughter, and his son by her, a boy already old enough to be serving in the army with his father, was the natural successor to the government.

To add to this unexpected good fortune, news arrived that Ptolemy had dismissed his mother and children, bestowing upon them presents and honours, and also that his daughter Stratonice, whom he had married to Seleucus, was remarried to Antiochus, the son of Seleucus, and proclaimed Queen of Upper Asia.

For Antiochus, it appears, had fallen passionately in love with Stratonice, the young queen, who had already made Seleucus the father of a son. He struggled very hard with the beginning of this passion, and at last, resolving with himself that his desires were son and refusing nourishment, under the pretence of being ill.

Erasistratus, the physician who attended him, quickly perceived that love was his distemper, but the difficulty was to discover the object. He therefore waited continually in his chamber, and when any of the beauties of the court made their visit to the sick prince, he observed

inward passions and inclinations of the soul. He took notice that the presence of other women produced no effect upon him, but when Stratonice came, she often did, alone, or in company with Seleucus, to see him, he observed in him all Sappho's famous symptoms,—his voice faltered, his face flushed up, his eyes glanced stealthily, a sudden sweat broke out on his skin, the beatings of his heart were irregular and violent, and, unable to support the excess of his passion, he would sink into a state of faintness, prostration, and pallor.

Erasistratus, reasoning upon these symptoms, and, upon the probabilities of things, considering that the king's son would hardly, if the object of his passion had been any other, have persisted to death rather than reveal it, felt, however, the difficulty of making a dis-

covery, on some opportunity, spoke out and

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"he  
Seleucus. And will our friend Erasistratus refuse to bestow his wife upon my son and only successor, when there is no other way to save his life?" "You," replied Erasistratus, "who are his father

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Antiochus." This he said with the greatest passion, shedding tears as he spoke, upon which Erasistratus, taking him by the hand replied, "In that case, you have no need of Erasistratus, for you, who are the husband, the father, and the king, are the proper physician for your own family."

Seleucus, accordingly, summoning a general assembly of his people, declared to them, that he had resolved to make Antiochus king, and

Stratonice queen, of all the provinces of Upper Asia, uniting them in marriage, telling them, that he thought he had sufficient power over the prince's will that he should find in him no repugnance to obey his commands, and for Stratonice, he hoped all his friends would endeavour to make her sensible, if she should manifest any reluctance to such a marriage,

ently became master of Thessaly, also. And

an accommodation, but Cleonymus of Sparta having ventured with some troops to their assistance, and having made his way into Thebes, and Pisis, the Thespian, who was their first man in power and reputation, animating them to make a brave resistance, they broke off the treaty. No sooner, however, had

Demetrius placed a garrison in charge of their towns, and, having raised a large sum of money from them, he placed Hieronymus, the historian, in the office of governor and military commander over them, and was thought on the whole to have shown great clemency, more particularly to Pisis, to whom he did no hurt, but spoke with him courteously and kindly, and made him chief magistrate of Thespia.

Not long after, Lysimachus was taken prisoner by Dromichates, and Demetrius went off instantly in the hopes of possessing himself of Thrace, thus left without a king. Upon this, the Boeotians revolted again, and news also came that Lysimachus had regained his liberty. So Demetrius, turning back quickly and in anger, found on coming up that his son Antigonus had already defeated the Boeotians in battle, and therefore proceeded to lay siege again to Thebes.

But understanding that Pyrrhus had made an incursion into Thessaly, and that he was advanced as far as Thermopylae, leaving Antigonus to continue the siege, he marched with



the rest of his army to oppose this enemy Pyrrhus, however, made a quick retreat. So, leav-

was so laboriously and so slowly moved on account of its bulk and heaviness, that in two months it did not advance two furlongs.

In the meantime the citizens made a stout defence, and Demetrius, out of heat and contentiousness very often, more than upon any necessity, sent his soldiers into danger, until at last Antigonus, observing how many men were losing their lives, said to him, 'Why, my father, do we go on letting the men be wasted in this way without any need of it? But Demetrius, in a great passion, interrupted him, 'And you, good sir, why do you afflict yourself for the matter? Will dead men come to you for anyone? But that he said - he -'

which put him into great hazard of his life. But, notwithstanding, he continued the siege, and in conclusion took the town again. And after his entrance, when the citizens were in fear and trembling and expected all the severities which an incensed conqueror could inflict, he only put to death thirteen and banished some few others, pardoning all the rest. Thus the city of Thebes which had not yet been ten years restored, in that short space was twice besieged and taken.

Shortly after, the festival of the Pythian Apollo was to be celebrated, and the Ætolians having blocked up all the passages to Delphi, Demetrius held the games and celebrated the feast at Athens, alleging there was great reason those honours should be paid in that place, Apollo being the paternal god of the Athenian people, and the reputed first founder of their race.

From thence Demetrius returned to Macedonia, and as he not only was of a restless temper himself, but saw also that the Macedonians were ever the best subjects when employed in

taking different ways the two armies did not meet, but whilst Demetrius entered Epirus, and laid all waste before him, Pyrrhus fell upon Pantauchus, and in a battle in which the two commanders met in person and wounded each other, he gained the victory, and took five thousand prisoners, besides great numbers slain in the field.

The worst thing, however, for Demetrius

the great Alexander's courage, the other kings, and particularly Demetrius, did nothing but personate him, like actors on a stage, in his pomp and outward majesty. And Demetrius truly was a perfect play and pageant, with his robes and diadems, his gold edged purple and his hats with double streamers, his very shoes being of the richest purple felt, embroidered over in gold. One robe in particular, a most superb piece of work, was long in the loom in preparation for him, in which was to be wrought the representation of the universe and the celestial bodies. This, left unfinished when his reverse overtook him, not any one of the kings of Macedon, his successors, though divers of them haughty enough, ever presumed to use.

But it was not this theatric pomp alone which disgusted the Macedonians but his profuse and luxurious way of living, and above all, the difficulty of speaking with him or of obtaining access to his presence. For either he would not be seen at all or, if he did give audience, he was violent and overbearing. Thus he made the envoys of the Athenians to whom yet he was more attentive than in all the other Grecians, wait two whole years before they

ly whether it was the fact that the Lacedæmonians had sent but one ambassador. "Yes," was the happy reply he received, "one ambassador to one king."

Once when in some apparent fit of a more popular and acceptable temper he was riding abroad, a number of people came up and presented their written petitions. He courteously received all these and put them up in the skirt of his cloak, while the poor people were over

joyed, and followed him close. But when he came upon the bridge of the river Axius, shaking out his cloak, he threw all into the river. This excited very bitter resentment among the Macedonians, who felt themselves to be not governed, but insulted. They called to mind what some of them had seen, and others had heard related of King Philip's unambitious and open, accessible manners. One day when an old woman had assailed him several times in the road, and importuned him to hear her after he had told her he had no time, "If so," cried she, 'you have no time to be a king'."

THE

do justice, truly enough, might well be called a king's first business.

"Mars," as says Timotheus, "is the tyrant", but Law, in Pindar's words, the king of all. Homer does not say that kings received at the hands of Jove besieging engines or ships of war, but sentences of justice, to keep and observe, nor is it the most warlike, unjust, and murderous, but the most righteous of kings, that has from him the name of Jupiter's 'familiar friend' and scholar Demetrius's delight was the title most unlike the choice of the king of gods. The divine names were those of the

to be vice, and honour by his act was associated with crime.

While he lay dangerously ill at Pella, Pyrrhus pretty nearly overran all Macedon, and advanced as far as the

were fixed upon another design. This was no less than to endeavour the recovery of the whole empire which his father had possessed, and his preparations were suitable to his hopes and the greatness of the enterprise. He had arranged for the levying of ninety-eight thousand foot and nearly twelve thousand horse, and he had a fleet of five hundred galleys on the stocks some building at Athens, others at Corinth and Chalcis, and in the neighbourhood of Pella. And he himself was passing

evermore from one to another of these places, to give his directions and his assistance to the plans, while all that saw were amazed not so much at the number, as at the magnitude of the works. Hitherto, there had never been seen a galley with fifteen or sixteen ranges of oars.

At a later time, Ptolemy Philopator built one of forty rows, which was two hundred and eighty cubits in length and the height of her to the top of her stern, forty-eight cubits, she had four hundred sailors and four thousand rowers, and afforded room besides for very near three thousand soldiers to fight on her

of Demetrius were meant quite as much for fighting as for looking at, were not the less serviceable for their magnificence, and were as wonderful for their speed and general performance as for their size.

These mighty preparations against Asia, the like of which had not been made since Alexander first invaded it, united Seleucus, Ptolemy, and Lysimachus in a confederacy for their defence. They also despatched ambassadors to Pyrrhus, to persuade him to make a diversion by attacking Macedonia, he need not think there was any validity in a treaty which Demetrius had concluded, not as an engagement to be at peace with him, but as a means for enabling himself to make war first upon the enemy of his choice. So when Pyrrhus accepted their proposals, Demetrius, still in the midst of his preparations, was encompassed with war on all sides. Ptolemy, with a mighty navy, invaded Greece, Lysimachus entered Macedonia upon the side of Thrace, and Pyrrhus, from the Epirot border, both of them spoiling and wasting the country.

Demetrius, leaving his son to look after

out among the soldiers, all discipline at once was lost, and the camp was filled with lamentations and tears, anger and execrations on Demetrius, they would stay no longer, they would march off, as they said, to take care of their country, friends, and families, but in reality the intention was to revolt to Lysimachus. Demetrius, therefore, thought it his business to keep them as far away as he could from

Lysimachus, who was their own countryman, and for Alexander's sake kindly looked upon by many; they would be ready to fight with

in these conjectures. For when he advanced

morial to suppose that the best king was he that was the bravest soldier, so now they were also told of his generous usage of his prisoners, and, in short, they were eager to have any one in the place of Demetrius, and well pleased that the man should be Pyrrhus. At first, some straggling parties only deserted, but in a little time the whole army broke out into a universal mutiny, insomuch that at last some of them went up and told him openly that if he consulted his own safety he were best to make haste to be gone, for that the Macedonians were resolved no longer to hazard their lives for the satisfaction of his luxury and pleasure. And this was thought fair and moderate language, compared with the fierceness of the rest. So, withdrawing into his tent, and, like an actor rather than a real king, laying aside his stage robes of royalty, he put on some common clothes and stole away.

He was no sooner gone but the mutinous army were fighting and quarrelling for the plunder of his tent, but Pyrrhus, coming immediately, took possession of the camp without a blow, after which he, with Lysimachus, parted the realm of Macedon betwixt them, after Demetrius had securely held it just seven years.

As for Demetrius, being thus suddenly despoiled of everything, he retired to Cassandrea. His wife Phila, in the passion of her grief, could not endure to see her hapless husband reduced to the condition of a private and banished man. She refused to entertain any further hope, and resolving to quit a fortune which was never permanent except for calamity, took poison and died. Demetrius, determining still to hold on by the wreck, went off to Greece, and collected his friends and officers there. Menelaus, in the play of Sophocles, to give an image of his vicissitudes of estate, says—

*For me, my destiny, alas, is found  
Whirling upon the gods' swift wheel around,  
And changing still, and as the moon's fair frame  
Cannot continue for two nights the same,*

*But out of shadow first a crescent shows,  
Thence into beauty and perfection grows,  
And when the form of plenitude it wears,  
Dwindles again, and at last holly disappears*

The simile is yet truer of Demetrius and the phases of his fortunes, now on the increase,

little by little, came in to fulfil once more the measure of his hope. At first he showed himself in the garb of a private man, and went

But ere long his expectations had re-entered the royal track, and he began once more to

that year the priest of the two Iulian deities, and restored the archons, as of old, to mark the year; and on hearing that Demetrius was not so weak as they had expected, they sent him to Macedonia to beg the protection of Pyrrhus.

persuaded to raise the siege, and, collecting all his ships, he embarked a force of eleven thousand men with cavalry, and sailed away to Asia, to Caria and Lydia, to take those provinces from Lysimachus.

Arriving at Milerus, he was met there by Eurydice, the sister of Phila, who brought along with her Ptolemæus, one of her daughters by King Ptolemy, who had before been

so fortunate in the beginning that many revolted to him; others, as particularly Sardes, he took by force, and some generals of Lysimachus, also, came over to him with troops and money. But when Agathocles, the son of

tried, and gain a position in Upper Asia, where a fugitive commander might find a hundred ways of evasion and escape

Agathocles pressed hard upon him, and many skirmishes and conflicts occurred, in

way into Armenia and Media Famine

a powerful army towards Cilicia, and Demetrius, astonished at this sudden alteration, he took himself for safety to the most inaccessible places of Mount Taurus, from whence he sent envoys to Seleucus, to request from him that he would permit him the liberty to settle with

of his enemies

But Seleucus, whose jealousy made him put an ill-construction on all he said, sent him an answer, that he would permit him to stay two months and no longer in Cataonia, provided he presently sent him the principal of his friends as hostages for his departure then, and, in the meantime, he fortified all the passages into Syria So that Demetrius, who saw him

cus attacked him, had the advantage of him Particularly, when he was once assailed by the scythed chariots, he successfully avoided the charge and routed his assailants, and then, expelling the troops that were in guard of the passes, made himself master of the roads leading into Syria And now, elated himself, and finding his soldiers also animated by these successes, he was resolved to push ahead, and to have one deciding blow for the empire with Seleucus, who indeed was in considerable anxiety and distress, being averse to any assistance from Lysimachus, whom he both mistrusted and feared, and shrinking from a battle with Demetrius, whose desperation he

with a violent sickness, from which he suffered extremely himself, and which ruined all his prospects His men deserted to the enemy, or dispersed At last, after forty days, he began to be so far recovered as to be able to rally his

a countermarch, and, passing the mountain Amanus, he ravaged all the lower country as far as Cyrrhestica

Upon this, Seleucus advancing towards him

*Child of the blind old man Antigonus,  
Into what country are you bringing us?*

But at last, pestilence, as is usual when armies are driven to such necessities as to subsist upon any food they can get, began to assail them as well as famine So that, having lost eight thousand of his men, with the rest he retreated and came to Tarsus, and because that city was within the dominions of Seleucus, he was anxious to prevent any plundering, and wished to give no sort of offence to Seleucus But when he perceived it was impossible to restrain the soldiers in their extreme necessity, Agathocles also having blocked up all the avenues of Mount Taurus, he wrote a letter to Seleucus, bewailing first all his own sad fortunes, and proceeding with entreaties and supplications for some compassion on his part towards one nearly connected with him, who

person whose judgment was greatly valued, and who was a friend highly trusted by Seleucus, pointed out to him that the expense of maintaining such a body of soldiers was the least important consideration, but that it was contrary to all policy to let Demetrius stay in the country, since he, of all the kings of his time, was the most violent, and most addicted to daring enterprises, and he was now in a condition which might tempt persons of the greatest temper and moderation to unlawful and desperate attempts

Seleucus excited by this advice, moved with

and encamping at no great distance, Demetrius set his troops in motion to surprise him

to Seleucus, to surrender himself at discretion. Seleucus, when he was told of it, said it was

for they had to meet a furious and terrible wild beast. But Demetrius, by the noise he heard in the camp, finding they had taken the alarm, drew off his troops in haste. With the morning's return he found Seleucus pressing hard upon him, so, sending one of his officers against the other wing, he defeated those that were opposed to himself. But Seleucus, light

domestic officers to prepare a royal pavilion, and all things suitable to give him a splendid reception and entertainment. There was in the attendance of Seleucus one Apollonides, who formerly had been intimate with Demetrius. He was therefore, as the fittest person, despatched from the king to meet Demetrius, that he might feel himself more at his ease and might come with the confidence of being received as a friend and relative. No sooner

who he was, bade them come over and join him, telling them that it was for their sakes only that he had so long forbore coming to extremities. And thereupon, without a blow more, they saluted Seleucus as their king and passed over.

would presently become of great power with the king, hurried off, vying who should be foremost to pay him their respects. The effect

Demetrius, who felt that this was his last change of fortune, and that he had no more vicissitudes to expect, fled to the passes of Amanus, where, with a very few friends and followers, he threw himself into a dense forest, and there waited for the night, purposing, if possible, to make his escape towards Caunus, where he hoped to find his shipping ready to transport him. But upon inquiry, finding that

he was giving way to an unwise humanity, the very first sight of Demetrius having been the occasion of a dangerous excitement in the army.

So whilst Apollonides, in great delight, and

about him, and, with this relief, he again entertained hopes of being able to reach the coast, and, as soon as it began to be dark, set

deed he had still any sense of his surrender of himself being a disgrace, had now, in confidence on the good hopes held out to him, utterly forgotten all such thoughts. Pautanias with a guard of a thousand horse and foot came and surrounded him, and, dispersing the rest that were with him, carried him not to the presence of Seleucus, but to the Syrian Chersonese, where he was committed to the safe custody of a strong guard. Sufficient attendance and liberal provisions were here allowed him, space for riding and walking, a park with game for hunting, those of his friends and companions in exile who wished it had permission to see him, and messengers of kindness, also, from time to time, were brought him from Seleucus, bidding him fear nothing, and intimating that, as soon as Antiochus and Stratonice should arrive, he would receive his liberty.

deserted, nor were those that remained as willing as they had been. One of them, in fine,

Demetrius, however, finding himself in this condition, sent letters to those who were

and would have passed it through his body, but that some of his friends interposed and prevented the attempt, persuading him to do as had been said. So at last he gave way, and sent

his son, and to his captains and friends at Athens and Corinth, that they should give no manner of credit to any letters written to them in his name, though they were sealed with his own signet, but that, looking upon him as if he were already dead, they should maintain the cities and whatever was left of his power for Antigonus, as his successor. Antigonus received the news of his father's captivity with great sorrow, he put himself into mourning and wrote letters to the rest of the kings, and to Seleucus himself, making entreaties, and offering not only to surrender whatever they had left, but himself to be a hostage for his father. Many cities also and princes joined in interceding for him, only Lysimachus sent and offered a large sum of money to Seleucus to take away his life. But he, who had always shown his aversion to Lysimachus before, thought him only the greater barbarian and monster for it. Nevertheless, he still protracted the time, reserving the favour, as he professed for the intercession of Antiochus and Stratonice.

Demetrius, who had sustained the first stroke of his misfortune, in time grew so familiar with it, that, by continuance, it became easy. At first he persevered one way or other in taking exercise, in hunting, — as far as he had means and in riding. Little by little, however, after a while, he let himself grow indolent and indulged for them, and took to dice and drinking in which he passed most of his time, whether it were to escape the thoughts of his present condition, with which he was haunted when sober, and to drown reflection in drunkenness or that he acknowledged to himself that this was the real happy life he had long desired and wished for, and had foolishly let himself be seduced away from it by a senseless and vain ambition, which had only brought trouble to himself and others, that highest good which he had thought to obtain by arms and fleets and soldiers he had now discovered unexpectedly in idleness, leisure, and repose. As indeed, what other end or period is there of all the wars and dangers which hapless princes run into whose misery and folly it is, not merely that they make luxury and pleasure, instead of virtue and excellence the object of their lives, but that they do not so much as know where this luxury and pleasure are to be found?

Having thus continued three years a pris-

oner in Chersonesus, for want of exercise, and by indulging himself in eating and drinking, he fell into a disease, of which he died at the age of fifty four. Seleucus was ill spoken of, and was himself greatly grieved, that he had yielded so far to his suspicions, and had let himself be so much outdone by the barbarian Dromichætes of Thrace, who had shown so much humanity and such a kingly temper in his treatment of his prisoner Lysimachus.

There was something dramatic and theatrical in the very funeral ceremonies with which Demetrius was honoured. For his son Antigonus, understanding that his remains were coming over from Syria, went with all his fleet to the islands to meet them. They were there presented to him in a golden urn, which he placed in his largest admiral galley. All the cities where they touched in their passage sent chaplets to adorn the urn, and deputed certain of their citizens to follow in mourning, to assist at the funeral solemnity. When the fleet approached the harbour of Corinth, the urn, covered with purple, and a royal diadem upon it, was visible upon the poop, and a troop of young men attended in arms to receive it at landing. Xenophantus, the most famous musician of the day, played on the flute his most solemn measure, to which the rowers, as the ship came in, made loud response, their oars like the funeral beating of the breast, keeping time with the cadences of the music. But Antigonus, in tears and mourning attire, excited among the spectators gathered on the shore the greatest sorrow and compassion. After crowns and other honours had been offered at Corinth, the remains were conveyed to Demetrius a city to which Demetrius had given his name, peopled from the inhabitants of the small villages of Iolcus.

Demetrius left no other children by his wife Phila but Antigonus and Stratonice, but he had two other sons, both of his own name, one surnamed the Thun, by an Illyrian mother, and one who ruled in Cyrene, by Ptolemais. He had also, by Deidamia, a son, Alexander, who lived and died in Egypt, and there are some who say that he had a son by Eurydice, named Corrhæus. His family was continued in a succession of kings down to Perseus, the last, from whom the Romans took Macedonia.

And now, the Macedonian drama being ended, let us prepare to see the Roman

# ANTONY

83<sup>2</sup>-30 B. C.

**T**HE grandfather of Antony was the famous pleader, whom Marius put to

was for that reason checked in the exercise of his good nature by his wife. A friend that stood in need of money came to borrow of him. Money he had none, but he bade a servant bring him water in a silver basin, with which, when it was brought, he wetted his face, as if he meant to shave, and, sending away the servant upon another errand, gave his friend the basin, desiring him to turn it to his purpose. And when there was, afterwards, a great inquiry for it in the house, and his wife was in a very ill humour, and was going to put the servants one by one to the search, he acknowledged what he had done, and begged her pardon.

His wife was Julia, of the family of the Cæsars, who, for her discretion and fair behaviour, was not inferior to any of her time. Under her, Antony received his education, she being, after the death of his father, remarried to Cornelius Lentulus, who was put to death by Cicero for having been of Caulline's conspiracy. This, probably, was the first ground and occasion of that mortal grudge that Antony bore Cicero. He says, even, that the body of Lentulus was denied burial, till, by application made to Cicero's wife, it was granted to

ing and dissipation, and led him through a course of such extravagance that he ran, at that early age, into debt to the amount of two

hundred and fifty talents. For this sum Curius became his surety, on hearing which, the elder Curius, his father, drove Antony out of his house. After this, for some short time he took part with Clodius, the most insolent and outrageous demagogue of the time, in his course of violence and disorder, but getting weary, before long, of his madness, and apprehensive of the powerful party forming against him, he left Italy and travelled into Greece, where he spent his time in military exercises and in the study of eloquence. He took most to what was called the Asiatic taste in speaking, which was then at its height, and was, in many ways, suitable to his ostentations, vaunting temper, full of empty flourishes and unsteady efforts for glory.

After some stay in Greece, he was invited by Gabinus, who had been consul, to make a campaign with him in Syria, which at first he refused, not being willing to serve in a private character, but receiving a commission to command the horse, he went along with him. His first service was against Aristobulus, who had prevailed with the Jews to rebel. Here he was himself the first man to scale the largest of the works, and beat Aristobulus out of all of them, after which he routed, in a pitched battle, an army many times over the number of his, killed almost all of them and took Aristobulus and his son prisoners. This war ended, Gabinus was solicited by Ptolemy to restore him to his kingdom of Egypt, and a promise made of ten thousand talents reward. Most of the officers were against this enterprise, and Gabinus himself did not much like it, though sorely

opinion that the most dangerous time of all was the march to Pelusium, in which they would have to pass over a deep sand, where no fresh water was to be hoped for, along the Acragma and the Serbonian marsh (which the Egyptians call Typhon's breathing hole, and which is, in probability, water left

behind by, or making its way through from, the Red Sea, which is here divided from the Mediterranean by a narrow isthmus), Antony, being ordered thither with the horse, not only made himself master of the passes, but won Pelusium itself, a great city, took the garrison prisoners, and by this means rendered the march secure to the army, and the way to vic-

against the Egyptians, designed to put them to the sword, they withstood him, and hindered the execution

In all the great and frequent skirmishes and battles he gave continual proofs of his personal valour and military conduct, and once in particular, by wheeling about and attacking the rear of the enemy, he gave the victory to the assailants in the front, and received for this service signal marks of distinction. Nor was his humanity towards the deceased Archelaus less taken notice of. He had been formerly his guest and acquaintance, and, as he was now compelled, he fought him bravely while alive, but on his death, sought out his body and buried it with royal honours. The consequence was that he left behind him a great name among the Alexandrians, and all who were serving in the Roman army looked upon him as a most gallant soldier.

ance  
large  
together a bold, masculine look that reminded people of the faces of Hercules in paintings and sculptures. It was moreover, an ancient tradition, that the Antonys were descended from Hercules, by a son of his called Anton, and this opinion he thought to give credit to by the sum

his word on his side, and over all a large coarse mantle. What might seem to some very unsupportable, his vaunting his railery, his drinking in public, sitting down by the men as they were taking their food, and eating, as he stood off the common soldiers' tables, made him the delight and pleasure of the army. In love affairs, also, he was very agreeable. He gained many friends by the assistance he gave them in theirs, and took other people's railery upon his own with good humour.

first advance to power, and after he had become great, long maintained his fortunes, when a thousand follies were hastening their overthrow. One instance of his liberality I must relate. He had ordered payment to one of his friends of twenty five myriads of money or *decies*, as the Romans call it, and his steward, wondering at the extravagance of the sum, laid all the silver in a heap, as he should pass by Antony, seeing the heap, asked what it meant, his steward replied, 'The money you have ordered to be given to your friend.' So, perceiving the man's malice, said he, 'I thought the *decies* had been much more, 'tis too little, let it be doubled.' This, however, was at a later time.

When the Roman state finally broke up into two hostile factions, the aristocratical party joining Pompey, who was in the city, and the popular side seeking help from Cæsar, who was at the head of an army in Gaul, Curio, the friend of Antony, having changed his party and devoted himself to Cæsar, brought over Antony also to his service. And the influence which he gained with the people by his eloquence and by the money which was sup-

the greatest advantage to Cæsar. In the first place, he resisted the consul Marcellus, who was putting under Pompey's orders the troops who were already collected, and was giving him power to raise new levies, he, on the other hand, making an order that they should be

suffer Cæsar's letters to be received or read in the senate, by virtue of his office he read them publicly, and succeeded so well, that many were brought to change their mind. Cæsar's

was, it is said, his, some were for the former, for the latter all, except some few, when An-

posal met with the greatest approval, they gave



him loud acclamations, and called for it to be put to the vote

But when the consuls would not have it so, Cæsar's friends again made some few offers, very fair and equitable, but were strongly opposed by Cato, and Antony himself was commanded to leave the senate by the consul Lentulus. So, leaving them with execrations, and disguising himself in a servant's dress, hiring a carriage with Quintus Cassius, he went straight away to Cæsar, declaring at once, when they reached the camp that affairs at Rome were conducted without any order or justice, that the privilege of speaking in the senate was denied the tribunes and that he who spoke for common fair dealing was driven out and in danger of his life

Upon this Cæsar set his army in motion,

Helen was of the Trojan. But this is but a calumny. For Cæsar was not of so slight or

such resolution long before. This was to him, who wanted a pretence of declaring war, a fair and plausible occasion, but the true motive that led him was the same that formerly

the world, which was impracticable for him, unless Pompey were put down

So soon, then, as he had advanced and oc

leaving the government of Rome to Lepidus, as prætor, and the command of the troops and of Italy to Antony, as tribune of the people. Antony was not long in getting the hearts of the soldiers, joining with them in their exercises and for the most part living amongst them and making them presents to the utmost of his abilities, but with all others he was unpopular enough. He was too lazy to pay attention to the complaints of persons who were injured, he listened impatiently to petitions, and he had an ill name for familiarity with

other people's wives. In short, the government of Cæsar (which, so far as he was concerned himself, had the appearance of anything rather than a tyranny) got a bad repute through his friends. And of these friends, Antony, as he had the largest trust, and committed the greatest errors, was thought the most deeply at fault

Cæsar, however, at his return from Spain, overlooked the charges against him, and had no reason ever to complain, in the employment he put him to the use of any want of

embark the army, and come over with all speed to Macedonia. Gabinus, having no mind to put to sea in the rough, dangerous weather of the winter season, was for marching the army round by the long land route

Antony, however, being more afraid lest Cæsar might suffer from the number of his enemies, who pressed him hard, beat back Libo, who was watching with a fleet at the mouth

thousand foot and eight hundred horse, as it so set out to sea. And being espied by the enemy and pursued, from this danger he was

ships were driving before it upon a lee shore of cliffs and rocks running sheer to the water where there was no hope of escape, when all of a sudden the wind turned about to south-west, and blew from land to the main sea,

been carried by the gale, and not a few of them dashed to pieces. Many men and much property fell into Antony's hands, he took also the town of Lissus, and, by the seasonable arrival of so large a reinforcement, gave Cæsar great

charge, and gained the victory. So that, without reason his reputation, next to Cæsar's, was greatest in the army. And what of more Cæsar himself had of him well appeared when,

for the final battle in Pharsalia, which was to determine everything, he himself chose to lead the right wing, committing the charge of the left to Antony, ■ to the best officer of all that served under him. After the battle, Cæsar, being created dictator, went in pursuit of Pompey and sent Antony to Rome, with the character of Master of the Horse, who is in office and power next to the dictator, when present, and in his absence the first, and pretty nearly indeed the sole magistrate. For on the appointment of a dictator, with the one exception of the tribunes, all other magistrates cease to exercise any authority in Rome.

Dolabella, however, who was tribune, being a young man and eager for change, was now for bringing in a general measure for cancelling debts, and wanted Antony, who was his friend, and forward enough to promote any popular project, to take part with him in this step. As natus and Trebellius were of the contrary opinion, and it so happened, at the same time Antony was crossed by a terrible suspicion that Dolabella was too familiar with his wife, and in great trouble at this, he parted with her / he ha

Antony, backed by a vote of the senate that Dolabella should be put down by force of arms,

while with the better class and with all well-conducted people his general course of life made him as Cicero says, absolutely odious, utter disgust being excited by his drinking bouts at all hours, his wild expenses, his gross amours the day spent in sleeping or walking off his debauches, and the night in banquets and at theatres, and in celebrating the nuptials of some comedian or buffoon. It is related that, drinking all night at the wedding of Hippas, the comedian on the morning, having to harangue the people, he came forward, overcharged as he was, and vomited before them all one of his friends holding his gown for him.

Sergius, the player, was one of the friends who could do most with him, also Cytheris, a woman of the same trade, whom he made much of and who, when he went his progress, accompanied him in a litter, and had her

equipage not in anything inferior to his mother's, while every one, moreover, was scandalised at the sight of the golden cups that he took with him, fitter for the ornaments of a procession than the uses of a journey, at his having pavilions set up, and sumptuous morning repasts laid out by river sides and in groves, at his having chariots drawn by lions, and common women and singing girls quartered upon the houses of serious fathers and mothers of families.

It seemed very unreasonable that Cæsar, out of Italy, should lodge in the open field, and, with great fatigue and danger, pursue the remainder of a hazardous war, whilst others, by favour of his authority, should insult the citizens with their impudent luxury. All this appears to have aggravated party quarrels in Rome, and to have encouraged the soldiers in acts of licence and rapacity. And, accordingly, when Cæsar came home, he acquitted Dolabella, and, being created the third time consul, took not Antony, but Lepidus, for his colleague. Pompey's house being offered for sale, Antony bought it, and when the price was demanded of him, loudly complained. This, he tells us himself, and because he thought his former services had not been recompensed as they deserved, made him not follow Cæsar with the army into Libya.

However, Cæsar, by dealing gently with his errors, seems to have succeeded in curing him of a good deal of his folly and extravagance. He gave up his former courses, and took a wife, Fulvia, the widow of Clodius the demagogue, a woman not born for spinning or housewifery, nor one that could be content with ruling a private husband, but prepared to govern a first magistrate, or give orders to a commander-in-chief. So that Cleopatra had great obligations to her for having taught Antony to be so good a servant, he coming to her hands tame and broken into entire obedience to the commands of a mistress. He used to play all sorts of sportive, boyish tricks, to keep Fulvia in good humour. As, for example, when Cæsar, after his victory in Spain, was on his return, Antony, among the rest, went out to meet him and, a rumour being spread that Cæsar was killed and the enemy marching in to Italy, he returned to Rome, and, disguising himself, came to her by night muffled up as a servant that brought letters from Antony. She, with great impatience, before she received the letter, asked if Antony were well, and instead of an answer he gave her the letter, and, as

she was opening it, took her about the neck and kissed her

This little story, of many of the same nature, I give as a specimen

There was nobody of any rank in Rome that did not go some days' journey to meet Cæsar on his return from Spain, but Antony was the best received of any, admitted to ride the whole journey with him in his carriage, while behind came Brutus Albinus and Octavian, his niece's son, who afterwards bore his name and reigned so long over the Romans Cæsar being created, the fifth time, consul, without delay chose Antony for his colleague, but designing himself to give up his own consulate to Dolabella, he acquainted the senate with his resolution But Antony opposed it with all his might, saying much that was bad against Dolabella, and receiving the like language in return, till Cæsar could bear with the indecency no longer, and deferred the matter to another time Afterwards, when he came before the people to proclaim Dolabella, An

accusing them both to him, "It is not," said he, "these well fed, long haired men that I fear, but the pale and the hungry looking", meaning Brutus and Cassius, by whose conspiracy he afterwards fell

And the fairest pretext for that conspiracy was furnished, without his meaning it, by Antony himself The Romans were celebrating their festival, called the Lupercalia, when Cæsar, in his triumphal habit, and seated above the rostra in the marketplace, was a spectator of the sports The custom is, that many young

omitting the old ceremony, twining a garland of bay round a diadem, he ran up to the rostra, and, being lifted up by his companions, would have put it upon the head of Cæsar, as if by that ceremony he were declared king Cæsar seemingly refused, and drew aside to avoid it, and was applauded by the people with great shouts Again Antony pressed it, and again he declined its acceptance

And so the dispute between them went on for some time, Antony's solicitations receiving but little encouragement from the shouts

few friends, and Cæsar's refusal being accom

same time dread the name as the destruction of their liberty. Cæsar, very much discomposed

give it The crown was at last put on one of his statues, but was taken down by some of the tribunes, who were followed home by the people with shouts of applause Cæsar, however, resented it, and deposed them

These passages gave great encouragement to Brutus and Cassius, who, in making choice of trusty friends for such an enterprise, were

that he had let fall several words, in a cautious way, on purpose to sound him, that Antony

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conspirators then proposed that Antony should die with him, which Brutus would not consent to, insisting that an action undertaken in defence of right and the laws must be maintained unsullied, and pure of injustice It was settled that Antony, whose bodily strength and high office made him formidable, should, at Cæsar's entrance into the senate, when the deed was to be done, be amused outside by some of the party in a conversation about some pretended business

So when all was proceeded with, according to their plan, and Cæsar had fallen in the senate house, Antony, at the first moment, took a servant's dress, and hid himself But, understanding that the conspirators had assembled in the Capitol, and had no further design upon any one, he persuaded them to come down, giving them his son as a hostage That night Cassius supped at Antony's house, and Brutus with Lepidus Antony then convened the senate, and spoke in favour of an act of oblivion, and the appointment of Brutus and Cassius to provinces These measures the senate passed, and resolved that all Cæsar's acts should remain in

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had composed,  
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questions of the greatest difficulty and embarrassment

But these temperate counsels were soon swept away by the tide of popular applause, and the prospect, if Brutus were overthrown, of being without doubt the ruler in-chief. As Cæsar's body was conveyed to the tomb, Antony, according to the custom, was making his funeral oration in the market place, and perceiving the people to be infinitely affected with what he had said, he began to mingle with his

and held them up, showing them stains of blood and the holes of the many stabs, calling those that had done this act villains and bloody murderers. All which excited the people to such indignation, that they would not leave the funeral, but, making a pile of tables and forms in the very market place, set fire to it, and every one, taking a brand, ran to the conspirators' houses to attack them.

Upon this, Brutus and his whole party left the city, and Cæsar's friends joined themselves to Antony. Calpurnia, Cæsar's wife, lodged with him the best part of the property, to the value of four thousand talents, he got also in his hands all Cæsar's papers wherein were contained journals of all he had done, and a draught of what he designed to do, which Antony made good use of, for by this means he appointed what magistrates he pleased, brought whom he would into the senate, recalled some from exile, freed others out of prison, and all this as ordered so by Cæsar. The Romans, in mockery, gave those who were thus benefited the name of Charonites, since, if put to prove their patents, they must have recourse to the papers of the dead. In short, Antony's behaviour in Rome was very absolute, he himself being consul and his two brothers in great place, Caius, the one, being prætor, and Lucius, the other, tribune of the people.

While matters went thus in Rome, the young Cæsar, Cæsar's niece's son, and by testament left his heir, arrived at Rome from Apollonia, where he was when his uncle was killed. The first thing he did was to visit Antony, as his father's friend. He spoke to him concerning the money that was in his hands, and reminded him of the legacy Cæsar had made of seventy five drachmas to every Roman citizen. Antony, at first, laughing at such discourse from so young a man, told him he wish-

ed he were in his health, and that he wanted

in demanding the property, Antony went on treating him injuriously both in word and deed, opposed him when he stood for the tribune's office, and, when he was taking steps for the dedication of his father's golden chair, as had been enacted, he threatened to send him to prison if he did not give over soliciting the people. This made the young Cæsar apply himself to Cicero, and all those that hated Antony, by them he was recommended to the senate, while he himself courted the people, and drew together the soldiers from their settlements, till Antony got alarmed, and gave him a meeting in the Capitol, where, after some words, they came to an accommodation.

That night Antony had a very unlucky dream, fancying that his right hand was thunderstruck. And, some few days after, he was informed that Cæsar was plotting to take his life. Cæsar explained, but was not believed, so that the breach was now made as wide as ever, each of them hurried about all through Italy to engage, by great offers, the old soldiers that lay scattered in their settlements, and to be the first to secure the troops that still remained undischarged. Cicero was at this time the man of greatest influence in Rome. He made use of all his art to exasperate the people against Antony, and at length persuaded the senate to declare him a public enemy, to send Cæsar the rods and axes and other marks of honour usually given to prætors, and to issue orders to Hirtius and Pansa, who were the consuls, to drive Antony out of Italy. The armies engaged near Modena, and Cæsar himself was present and took part in the battle. Antony was defeated, but both the consuls were slain. Antony, in his flight, was overtaken by distresses of every kind, and the worst of all of them was famine.

But it was Antony's character in calamities to be better than at any other time. In misfortune, he was most nearly a virtuous man. It is common enough for people, when they fall into great disasters, to discern what is right, and what they ought to do, but there are but few who in such extremities have the strength to obey their judgment, either in doing what it approves or avoiding what it condemns, and a good many are so weak as

to give way to their habits all the more, and are incapable of using their minds. Antony, on this occasion, was a most wonderful example to his soldiers. He, who had just quitted so much luxury and sumptuous living, made no difficulty now of drinking foul water and feeding on wild fruits and roots. Nay, it is related they ate the very bark of trees, and, in passing over the Alps, lived upon creatures that no one before had ever been willing to touch.

The design was to join the army on the other side the Alps, commanded by Lepidus, who he imagined would stand his friend, he having done him many good offices with Cæsar. On coming up and encamping near at hand, finding he had no sort of encouragement offered him, he resolved to push his fortune and venture all. His hair was long and disordered, nor had he shaved his beard since his defeat, in this guise, and with a dark coloured cloak,

him, and dressed Lælius and Clodius in wo-

kill Lepidus

Antony, however, had no wish for this, but next morning marched his army to pass over the river that parted the two camps. He was himself the first man that stepped in, and, as he went through towards the other bank, he saw Lepidus's soldiers in great numbers reaching out their hands to help him, and beating down the works to make him way. Being entered into the camp, and finding himself absolute master, he nevertheless treated Lepidus with the greatest civility, and gave him the title of Father, when he spoke to him, and though he had everything at his own command, he left him the honour of being called the general. This fair usage brought over to him Munatius Plancus, who was not far off with a considerable force. Thus in great strength he repassed the Alps, leading with him into Italy seventeen legions and ten thousand horse, besides six legions which he left in garrison under the command of Varius, one of his familiar friends and boon companions,

whom they used to call by the nickname of Cøtylon

derstanding with Antony. They both met together with Lepidus in a small island where the conference lasted three days. The empire was soon determined of, it being divided amongst them as if it had been their paternal inheritance. That which gave them all the trouble was to agree who should be put to death, each of them desiring to destroy his enemies and to save his friends. But, in the end, animosity to those they hated carried the day against respect for relations and affection for friends. Cæsar sacrificed Cicero to Antony, Antony gave up his uncle, Lucius Cæsar, and Lepidus received permission to murder his brother Paulus, or, as others say, yielded his brother to them.

I do not believe anything ever took place more truly savage or barbarous than this composition, for, in this exchange of blood for blood, they were equally guilty of the lives they surrendered and of those they took, or, indeed, more guilty in the case of their friends, for whose deaths they had not even the justification of hatred. To complete the reconciliation, the soldiery, coming about them de-

Antony. This also being agreed to, three hundred persons were put to death by proscription.

Antony gave orders to those that were to kill Cicero to cut off his head and right hand with which he had written his invectives against him, and, when they were brought before him, he regarded them joyfully, actually bursting out more than once into laughter, and when he had satiated himself with the sight of them, ordered them to be hung up above the speaker's place in the Forum, thinking thus to insult the dead, while in fact he only exposed his own wanton arrogance, and his unworthiness to hold the power that fortune had given him. His uncle, Lucius Cæsar, being closely pursued, took refuge with his sister, who, when

out several times, You shall not see Cæsar till you first despatch me, who gave your general his birth, and in this manner

she succeeded in getting her brother out of the way, and saving his life

This triumvirate was very hateful to the Romans and Antony most of all bore the blame, because he was older than Cæsar, and had greater authority than Lepidus, and withal he was no sooner settled in his affairs, but he

able disadvantage to him his living in the house of Pompey the Great, who had been as much admired for his temperance and his sober, citizen like habits of life, as ever he was for having triumphed three times. They could not without anger see the doors of that house shut against magistrates, officers and envoys, who were shamefully refused admittance, while it was filled inside with players, jugglers, and drunken flatterers, upon whom were spent the greatest part of the wealth which violence and cruelty procured. For they did not limit themselves to the forfeiture of the estates of such as were proscribed, defrauding the widows and families, nor were they contented with laying on every possible kind of tax and imposition, but hearing that several sums of money were, as well by strangers as citizens of Rome deposited in the hands of the vestal virgins, they went and took the money away by force.

When it was manifest that nothing would ever be enough for Antony, Cæsar at last called for a division of property. The army was also divided between them, upon their march into Macedonia to make war with Brutus and Cassius, Lepidus being left with the command of the city.

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routed by Brutus, his camp taken, he himself very narrowly escaping by flight. As he himself writes in his memoirs, he retired before the battle, on account of a dream which one of his friends had. But Antony, on the other hand, defeated Cassius, though some have written that he was not actually present in the engagement, and only joined afterwards in the pursuit. Cassius was killed, at his own entreaty and order, by one of his most trusted freedmen, Pindarus, not being aware of Brutus's victory. After a few days' interval,

they fought another battle, in which Brutus lost the day, and slew himself, and Cæsar being sick, Antony had almost all the honour of the victory.

Standing over Brutus's dead body, he uttered a few words of reproach upon him for the death of his brother Caius, who had been executed by Brutus's order in Macedonia in revenge of Cicero, but, saying presently that Hortensius was most to blame for it, he gave order for his being slain upon his brother's tomb, and, throwing his own scarlet mantle, which was of great value, upon the body of Brutus, he gave charge to one of his own freed men to take care of his funeral. This man, as Antony came to understand, did not leave the mantle with the corpse, but kept both it and a good part of the money that should have been spent in the funeral for himself for which he had him put to death.

But Cæsar was conveyed to Rome, no one expecting that he would long survive Antony, purposing to go to the eastern provinces to lay them under contribution, entered Greece with a large force. The promise had been made that every common soldier should receive for his

ple of Megara wished to let him know that they also had something to show him, and invited him to come and see their senate house. So he went and examined it, and on their asking him how he liked it, told them it was 'not very large, but extremely ruinous.' At the same time, he had a survey made of the temple of the Pythian Apollo as if he had designed to repair it, and indeed he had declared to the senate his intention so to do.

However, leaving Lucius Censorinus in Greece, he crossed over into Asia, and there laid his hands on the stores of accumulated wealth, while kings waited at his door, and

seditions and wars, Antony, with nothing to

do amidst the enjoyments of peace, let his passions carry him easily back to the old course of life that was familiar to him. A set of harpers and pipers, Anavenor and Xuthus, the dancing man, Metrodorus, and a whole Bacchic rout of the like Asiatic exhibitors, far outdoing in licence and buffoonery the pests that had fol-

cles, loaded, at one time—

*—with incense in the air  
Jubilant songs and outcries of despair*

When he made his entry into Ephesus, the women met him dressed up like Bacchantes, and the men and boys like satyrs and fauns, and throughout the town nothing was to be seen but spears wreathed about with ivy, harps, flutes, and psalteries, while Antony in their songs was Bacchus, the Giver of Joy, and the Gentle. And so indeed he was to some, but to far more the Devourer and the Savage, for he would deprive persons of worth and quality of their fortunes to gratify villains and flatterers, who would sometimes beg the estates of men yet living, pretending they were dead, and, obtaining a grant, take possession. He gave his cook the house of a Magnesian citizen, as a reward for a single highly successful supper, and, at last, when he was proceeding to lay a second whole tribute on Asia, Hybreas, speaking on behalf of the cities, took courage, and told him broadly, but aptly enough for Antony's taste, "if you can take two yearly tributes, you can doubtless give us a couple of summers and a double harvest time," and put it to him in the plainest and boldest way, that Asia had raised two hundred thousand talents for his service. If this has not been paid to you, ask your collectors for it, if it has, and is all gone, we are ruined men.

These words touched Antony to the quick, who was simply ignorant of most things that were done in his name, not that he was so indolent, as he was prone to trust frankly in all about him. For there was much simplicity in his character, he was slow to see his faults, but when he did see them, was extremely repen-

contented to be rallied, as he was pleased to rally others. And this freedom of speech was

in business of consequence, not knowing how common it is with parasites to mix their flattery with boldness, as confectioners do their sweetmeats with something biting, to prevent the sense of satiety. Their freedoms and impertinences at table were designed expressly

love of Cleopatra, to awaken and kindle to fury passions that as yet lay still and dormant in his nature, and to stifle and finely corrupt any elements that yet made resistance in him of goodness and a sound judgment. He fell into the snare thus. When making preparation for the Parthian war, he sent to command her to make her personal appearance in Cilicia, to answer an accusation, that she had given great assistance, in the late wars, to Cassius Delius, who was sent on this message, had no sooner seen her face, and remarked her adroitness and subtlety in speech, but he felt convinced that Antony would not so much as think of

his court to the Egyptian, and gave her his advice "to go," in the Homeric style, to Cilicia "in her best attire," and bade her fear nothing from Antony, the gentlest and kindest of soldiers.

She had some faith in the words of Delius, but more in her own attractions, which, having formerly recommended her to Cæsar and the young Cnæus Pompey, she did not doubt

to meet Antony in the time of life when women's beauty is most splendid, and their intellects are in full maturity. She made great preparations, and came to meet him, and, by her charms

She received several letters, both from Antony and from his friends, to summon her, but she took no account of these orders, and at last as if in mockery of them, she came sailing up

the river Cydnus, in a barge with gilded stern and outspread sails of purple, while oars of silver beat time to the music of flutes and fifes and harps. She herself lay all along under a

from the vessel to the shore, which was covered

was come to feast with Bacchus, for the common good of Asia

On her arrival, Antony sent to invite her to supper. She thought it fitter he should come to her, so, willing to show his good humour and courtesy, he complied, and went. He found the preparations to receive him magnificent beyond expression, but nothing so admirable as the great number of lights, for on a sudden there was let down altogether so great a number of branches with lights in them so ingeniously disposed, some in squares and some in circles, that the whole thing was a spectacle that has seldom been equalled for beauty. The next day, Antony invited her to supper, and was very desirous to outdo her as well in magnificence as contrivance, but he found he was altogether beaten in both, and was so well convinced of it that he was himself the first to jest and mock at his poverty of wit and his rustic awkwardness. She, perceiving that his raillery was broad and gross, and savoured more of the soldier than the courtier, rejoined in the same taste, and fell into it at once, without any sort of reluctance or reserve.

For her actual beauty, it is said, was not in itself so remarkable that none could be compared with her, or that no one could see her without being struck by it, but the contact of her presence, if you lived with her was irresistible; the attraction of her person, joining with the charm of her conversation, and the character that attended all she said or did, was something bewitching. It was a pleasure merely to hear the sound of her voice, with which, like an instrument of many strings, she could pass from one language to another, so that there were few of the barbarian nations that

she answered by an interpreter, in most of them she spoke herself, as to the Ethiopians, Troglodytes, Hebrews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, Parthians, and many others, whose language she had learnt, which was all the more surprising because most of the kings, her predecessors, scarcely gave themselves the trouble to acquire the Egyptian tongue, and several of them quite abandoned the Macedonian.

Antony was so captivated by her that, while Fulvia, his wife, maintained his quarrels in Rome against Cæsar by actual force of arms, and the Parthian troops, commanded by Labienus (the king's generals having made him commander-in-chief), were assembled in Mesopotamia, and ready to enter Syria, he could

ing away in enjoyments that most costly, as Antiphon says, of all valuables, time. They had a sort of company, to which they gave a particular name, calling it that of the Inimitable Lovers. The members entertained one another daily in turn, with an extravagance of expenditure beyond measure or belief.

Philotas, a physician of Amphissa, who was at that time a student of medicine in Alexandria, used to tell my grandfather Lamprias that, having some acquaintance with one of the royal cooks, he was invited by him, being a young man, to come and see the sumptuous preparations for supper. So he was taken into the kitchen, where he admired the prodigious variety of all things, but particularly, seeing eight wild boars roasting whole, says he, 'Surely you have a great number of guests.' The cook laughed at his simplicity, and told him there were not above twelve to sup, but that every dish was to be served up just roasted to a turn, and if anything was but one minute ill timed, it was spoiled. 'And,' said he, 'maybe Antony will sup just now, maybe not this hour, maybe he will call for wine, or begin to talk, and will put it off. So that,' he continued, 'it is not one, but many suppers must be had in readiness, as it is impossible to guess at his hour.'

This was Philotas's story, who related besides that he afterwards came to be one of the medical attendants of Antony's eldest son by Fulvia, and used to be invited pretty often, among other companions, to his table, when he was not supping with his father. One day another physician had talked loudly, and given great disturbance to the company, who



mouth Philotas stopped with this sophistical syllogism. In some states of fever the patient should take cold water, every one who has a fever is in some state of fever, therefore, in a fever cold water should always be taken." The man was quite struck dumb, and Antony's son, very much pleased, laughed aloud, and said Philotas, I make you a present of all you see there," pointing to a sideboard covered with plate.

Philotas thanked him much, but was far

him, and he was desired to set his mark upon it, and when he put it away from him, and was afraid to accept the present, 'What ails the man?' said he that brought it. Do you know that he who gives you this is Antony's son, who is free to give it, if it were all gold? But if you will be advised by me, I would counsel you to accept of the value in money from us, for there may be amongst the rest some antique or famous piece of workmanship, which Antony would be sorry to part with.

These anecdotes my grandfather told us, Philotas used frequently to relate.

To return to Cleopatra, Plato admits four

meet his wishes at every turn she was upon him, and let him escape her neither by day nor by night. She played at dice with him, drank with him, hunted with him, and when he exercised in arms, she was there to see. At night she would go rambling with him to disturb and torment people at their doors and windows, dressed like a servant woman, for Antony also went in servant's disguise, and from these expeditions he often came home very scurvily answered, and sometimes even beaten severely though most people guessed who it was. However, the Alexandrians in general liked it all well enough, and joined good humouredly and kindly in his frolic and play, saying they were much obliged to Antony for acting his tragic parts at Rome, and keeping his comedy for them.

It would be tiring without end to be particular in his follies, but his fishing must not be forgotten. He went out one day to angle with Cleopatra, and being so unfortunate as to catch nothing in the presence of his mistress, he gave secret orders to the fishermen to dive under water, and put fishes that had been al-

ready taken upon his hooks, and these he drew so fast that the Egyptian perceived it. But feigning great admiration, she told everybody how dexterous Antony was, and invited the next day to come and see him again. So, when

drew up the prey, and when, it may be imagined, great laughter ensued, 'Leave, Cleopatra, the fishing rod, general, to us po-

engaged in this boy's play, two despatches arrived, one from Rome, that his brother Lucius and his wife Fulvia, after many quarrels

ensus at the head of the Parthians was overrunning Asia, from Euphrates and Syria far as Lydia and Ionia. So, scarcely at leisure rousing himself from sleep, and shaking off the fumes of wine, he set out to attack the Parthians, and went as far as Phoenicia before upon the receipt of lamentable letters from Fulvia, turned his course with two hundred ships to Italy. And, in his way, receiving word of his friends as fled from Italy, he was given to understand that Fulvia was the sole cause of the war, a woman of a restless spirit and very bold, and withal her hopes were that commotions in Italy would force Antony from Cleopatra.

Italy, and Caesar showed no intention of saying anything to his charge, and he on his part shifted the blame of everything on Fulvia: those that were friends to them would not suffer that the time should be spent in looking narrowly into the plea, but made a reconciliation first, and then a partition of the empire between

Lepidus. And an agreement was made that every one in their turn as they thought fit should make their friends consult, when they did not choose to take the office themselves.

These terms were well approved of but yet

it was thought some closer tie would be desirable; and for this, fortune offered occasion. Cæsar had an elder sister, not of the whole blood, for Atia was his mother's name, hers Ancharia. This sister, Octavia, he was extremely attached to, as indeed she was, it is said, quite a wonder of a woman. Her husband, Caius Marcellus, had died not long before, and Antony was now a widower by the death of Fulvia; for, though he did not disown the passion he had for Cleopatra, yet he showed nothing of marriage, reason as yet, upon this point, still maintaining the debate against the charms of the Egyptian. Everybody concurred in promoting this new alliance, fully expecting that with the beauty, honour, and prudence of Octavia, when her company should, as it was certain it would, have engaged his affections, all would be kept in the safe and happy course of friendship. So, both parties being agreed, they went to Rome to celebrate the nuptials, the senate dispensing with the law by which a widow was not permitted to marry till ten months after the death of her husband.

Sextus Pompeius was in possession of Sicily, and with his ships, under the command of Menas, the pirate, and Menecrates, so infested the Italian coast that no vessels durst venture into those seas. Sextus had behaved with much humanity towards Antony, having received his mother when she fled with Fulvia, and it was therefore judged fit that he also should be received into the peace. They met near the promontory of Misenum, by the mole of the port, Pompey having his fleet at anchor close by, and Antony and Cæsar their troops drawn up all along the shore. There it was concluded that Sextus should quietly enjoy the government of Sicily and Sardinia, he conditioning to scour the seas of all pirates, and to send so much corn every year to Rome.

This agreed on, they invited one another to supper, and by lot it fell to Pompey's turn to give the first entertainment, and Antony, asking where it was to be, "There," said he, pointing to the admiral galley, a ship of six banks of oars, "that is the only house that Pompey is heir to of his father's." And this he said, reflecting upon Antony, who was then in possession of his father's house. Having fixed the ship on her anchors, and formed a bridgeway from the promontory to conduct on board of her, he gave them a cordial welcome. And when they began to grow warm, and jests were passing freely on Antony and Cleopatra's loves,

Menas, the pirate, whispered Pompey, in the ear, "Shall I," said he, "cut the cables, and make you master not of Sicily only and Sardinia, but of the whole Roman empire?" Pompey, having considered a little while, returned him answer, "Menas, this might have been done without acquainting me, now we must rest content; I do not break my word." And so, having been entertained by the other two in their turns, he set sail for Sicily.

After the treaty was completed, Antony despatched Ventidius into Asia, to check the advance of the Parthians, while he, as a compliment to Cæsar, accepted the office of priest to the deceased Cæsar. And in any state affair and matter of consequence, they both behaved themselves with much consideration and friendliness for each other. But it annoyed Antony that in all their amusements, on any trial of skill or fortune, Cæsar should be constantly victorious. He had with him an Egyptian diviner, one of those who calculate nativities, who, either to make his court to Cleopatra, or that by the rules of his art he found it to be so, openly declared to him that though the fortune that attended him was bright and glorious, yet it was overshadowed by Cæsar's, and advised him to keep himself as far distant as he could from that young man, "for your Genius," said he, "dreads his, when absent from him yours is proud and brave, but in his presence unmanly and dejected."

Incidents that occurred appeared to show that the Egyptian spoke truth. For whenever they cast lots for any playful purpose, or threw dice, Antony was still the loser, and repeatedly, when they fought game-cocks or quails, Cæsar's had the victory. This gave Antony a secret displeasure, and made him put the more confidence in the skill of his Egyptian. So, leaving the management of his home affairs to Cæsar, he left Italy, and took Octavia, who had lately borne him a daughter, along with him into Greece.

Here, whilst he wintered in Athens, he received the first news of Ventidius's successes over the Parthians, of his having defeated them in a battle, having slain Labienus and Pharnapates, the best general their king, Hyrodes, possessed. For the celebrating of which he made public feast through Greece, and for the prizes which were contested at Athens he himself acted as steward, and, leaving at home the ensigns that are carried before the general, he made his public appearance in a gown and white shoes, with the steward's wands march

the war, he took a garland from the sacred olive, and, in obedience to some oracle, he filled a vessel with the water of the Clepsydra to

marched victorious as far as Caucasus, by which means the fame of Antony's arms had become great among the barbarous nations

He, however, once more, upon some unfavourable

Cyrrhestica, slew a large number of his men, and Pacorus among the first. This victory was one of the most renowned achievements of the Romans, and fully avenged their defeats under Crassus, the Parthians being obliged, after the loss of three battles successively, to keep themselves within the bounds of Media and Mesopotamia. Ventidius was not willing to push his good fortune further, for fear of raising

ence

Among the rest, he besieged Antiochus, King of Commagene, in the city of Samosata, who made an offer of a thousand talents for his pardon, and a promise of submission to Antony's commands. But Ventidius told him

that at any rate this one exploit might be ascribed to him, and that people might not think that all his successes were won by his lieutenants. The siege, however, was long protracted, for when those within found their offers refused, they defended themselves stoutly, till, at last, Antony, finding he was doing nothing, in shame and regret for having refused the first offer, was glad to make an accommodation with Antiochus for three hundred talents. And, having given some orders for the affairs of Syria, he returned to Athens; and, paying Ventidius the honours he well deserved, dismissed him to receive his triumph.

He is the only man that has ever yet triumphed for victories obtained over the Par-

Octavia, who came from Greece with him, obtained leave to visit her brother, she being then great with child, having already borne her husband a second daughter, and as she was on her way she met Cæsar, with his two friends Agrippa and Mæcenas, and, taking these two aside, with great entreaties and lamentations she told them, that of the most fortunate woman upon earth, she was in danger of becoming the most unhappy, for as yet every one's eyes were fixed upon her as the wife and sister of the two great commanders, but, if rash counsels should prevail, and war ensue, "I shall be miserable," said she, "without redress for on what side soever victory falls, I shall be sure to be a loser."

Cæsar was overcome by these entreaties, and advanced in a peaceable temper to Tarentum, where those that were present beheld a most stately spectacle, a vast army drawn up by the shore, and as great a fleet in the harbour, all without the occurrence of any act of hostility, nothing but the salutations of friends and other expressions of joy and kindness passing from one armament to the other. Antony first entertained Cæsar, this also being a concession on Cæsar's part to his sister; and when at length an agreement was made between them that Cæsar should give Antony two of his legions to serve him in the Parthian war, and that Antony should in return leave with him a hundred armed galleys, Octavia further obtained of her husband, besides this, twenty light ships for her brother, and of her brother, a thousand foot for her husband. So, having parted good friends, Cæsar went immediately to make war with Pompey to conquer Sicily. And Antony leaving in Cæsar's charge his wife and children, and his children by his former wife Fulvia, set sail for Asia.

But the mischief that thus long had lain still, the passion for Cleopatra, which better thoughts had seemed to have lulled and charmed into oblivion, upon his approach in Syria gathered strength again, and broke out into a flame.

And, in fine, like Plato's restive and rebellious

patra into Syria To whom at her arrival he made no small or trifling present, Phoenicia, Cœl-Syria, Cyprus, great part of Cilicia, that side of Judæa which produces balm, that part of Arabia—where the Nabathæans extend to the outer sea, profuse gifts which much displeased the Romans For although he had invested several private persons in great governments and kingdoms, and bereaved many

their dissatisfaction was augmented also by his acknowledging as his own the twin children he had by her, giving them the name of Alexander and Cleopatra, and adding, as their surnames, the titles of Sun and Moon But he, who knew how to put a good colour in the most dishonest action, would say that the greatness of the Roman empire consisted more in giving than in taking kingdoms, and

limited his hopes of progeny to a single womb, nor feared any law like Solon's or any audit of procreation, but had freely let nature take her will in the foundation and first commencement of many families

After Phraates had killed his father, Hyrodes, and taken possession of his kingdom, many of the Parthians left their country, among the rest Monases, a man of great distinction and authority, sought refuge with Antony, who looking on his case as similar to that of Themistocles and likening his own opulence and

there were very many, and the most considerable, Artavasdes, King of Armenia, who came at the head of six thousand horse and seven thousand foot), he made a general muster There appeared sixty thousand Roman foot, ten thousand horse, Spaniards and Gauls, who counted as Romans, and, of other nations, horse and foot thirty thousand And these great preparations, that put the Indians beyond Bactria into alarm, and made all Asia shake, were all we are told rendered useless to him because of Cleopatra For, in order to pass the winter with her, the war was pushed on before its due time, and all he did was done without perfect consideration, as by a man who had no power of control over his faculties, who, under the effect of some drug or magic, was still looking back elsewhere, and whose object was much more to hasten his return than to conquer his enemies

For, first of all, when he should have taken up his winter-quarters in Armenia, to refresh his men, who were tired with long marches, having come at least eight thousand furlongs, and then having taken the advantage in the beginning of the spring to invade Media, before the Parthians were out of winter quarters, he had not patience to expect his time, but marched into the province of Atropatene, leaving Armenia on the left hand, and laid waste all that country Secondly, his haste was so great that he left behind the engines absolutely required for any siege, which followed the

hind, as a mere impediment to his speed, in the charge of a detachment under the com-

heve that peace would continue, for he only made the demand of him that he should send back the Roman ensigns which were taken when Crassus was slain, and the prisoners that remained yet alive.

a large army, and hearing that the waggons were left behind with the battering engines,

sent a strong party of horse, by which Statianus was surprised, he himself and ten thousand of his men slain, the engines all broken in pieces, many taken prisoners, and among the rest King Polemon

car  
anc  
that the Roman prospects were bad, withdrew with all his forces from the camp, although he had been the chief promoter of the war. The Parthians, encouraged by their success, came up to the Romans at the siege and gave them many affronts upon which Antony, fearing that the despondency and alarm of his soldiers would only grow worse if he let them lie idle, taking all the horse, ten legions, and three prætorian cohorts of heavy infantry, resolved to go out and forage, designing by this means to draw the enemy with more advantage to a battle. To effect this, he marched a day's journey from his camp, and finding the Parthians hovering about, in readiness to attack him

his men home again and so he proceeded to lead them past the enemy, who were drawn up in a half moon, his orders being that the horse should charge as soon as the legions were come up near enough to second them.

The Parthians, standing still while the Ro-

distances in perfect order and silence, their pikes all ready in their hands. But when the signal was given and the horse turned short upon the Parthians, and with loud cries charged them, they bravely received them,

they kept their ground no longer. Antony pressed them hard, in great hopes that this victory should put an end to the war, the foot had them in pursuit for fifty furlongs, and the horse for thrice that distance, and yet, the advantage summed up, they had but thirty pris-

victorious, their advantages were so small, and that when they were beaten, they lost so great

a number of men as they had done when the carriages were taken.

The next day, having put the baggage in order, they marched back to the camp before Phraata, in the way meeting with some scattering troops of the enemy, and, as they marched further, with greater parties, at length with the body of the enemy's army, fresh and in good order, who defied them to battle, and charged them on every side, and it was not without great difficulty that they reached the camp. There Antony, finding that his men had in a panic deserted the defence of the

orders should have, ~~the same~~ was  
tions of corn in barley.

The war was now become grievous to both parties, and the prospect of its continuance yet more fearful to Antony, in respect that he was threatened with famine, for he could no longer forage without wounds and slaughter. And Phraates, on the other side, was full of apprehension that if the Romans were to persist in

would suffer anything rather than win in an open field. To prevent which, he had recourse to the following deceit: he gave orders to those of his men who had made most acquaintance among the Roman soldiers, not to pursue too

their king looked upon the Romans as the bravest men in the world.

This done, upon further opportunity, they rode nearer in, and, drawing up their horses by the men, began to revile Antony for his obstinacy, that whereas Phraates desired nothing more than peace, and an occasion to show how ready he was to save the lives of so many brave soldiers, he, on the contrary, gave no opening to any friendly offers, but sat awaiting the arrival of the two fiercest and worst enemies, winter and famine, from whom it would be hard for them to make their escape, even with all the good will of the Parthians to help them. Antony, having these reports from many hands, began to indulge the hope, nevertheless, he would not send any message to the

Parthian till he had put the question to these friendly talkers whether what they said was said by order of their king. Receiving answer that it was, together with new encouragement to believe them, he sent some of his friends to demand once more the standards and prisoners lest if he should ask nothing he might be supposed to be too thankful to have leave to retreat = quiet

The Parthian king made answer that, as for the standards and prisoners, he need not trouble himself, but if he thought fit to retreat, he might do it when he pleased, in peace and safety. Some few days, therefore, being

at his ease in no very good order, the Mardian, perceiving the bank of the river broken down, and the water let out and overflowing the road by which they were to pass, saw at once that this was the handiwork of the Parthians, done out of mischief, and to hinder their march, so he advised Antony to be upon his guard, for that the enemy was nigh at hand. And no sooner had he begun to put his men in order, disposing the slingers and dart men in convenient intervals for sallying out, but the Parthians came pouring in on all sides, fully expecting to encompass them and throw the whole army into disorder. They were at once

and darts and many wounded, they made their retreat. Soon after, rallying up afresh, they were beat back by a battalion of Gallic horse, and appeared no more that day.

By their manner of attack Antony, seeing what to do, not only placed the slings and darts as a rear guard, but also lined both flanks with

On their side should treat their general with more respect and obedience than ordinary

Antony had resolved to return by the same way he came, which was through a level country clear of all trees, but a certain Mardian came to him (one that was very conversant with the manners of the Parthians and whose fidelity to the Roman

mischief for the four ensuing days than they received, began to abate in their zeal, and, complaining that the winter season was much advanced, pressed for returning home.

But, on the fifth day, Flavius Gallus, a brave and active officer, who had a considerable command in the army, came to Antony, desiring of him some light infantry out of the rear, and some horse out of the front, with which he would undertake to do some considerable service. Which when he had obtained, he beat the enemy back, not withdrawing, as was usual, at the same time, and retreating upon the mass of the heavy infantry, but maintaining his own ground, and engaging boldly. The officers who commanded in the rear, perceiving how far he was getting from the body of the army, sent to warn him back but he took no notice of them.

It is said that Titus the quaestor snatched the standards and turned them round, upbraiding Gallus with thus leading so many brave men to destruction. But when he on the

named, in a broad, open, riding country, to the attacks of a numerous army of light horse and archers that Phraates with fair promises had persuaded him from the siege on purpose that he might with more ease cut him off in his retreat but if so he pleased, he would conduct him by a nearer route, on which, moreover, he should find the necessaries for his army in greater abundance. Antony upon this began to consider what was best to be done, he was unwilling to seem to have any mistrust of the Parthians after their treaty, but, holding it to be really best to march his army the shorter and more inhabited way, he demanded of the Mardian some assurance of his faith, who offered himself to be bound until the army came safe into Armenia.

Two days he conducted the army bound, and on the third, when Antony had given up all thought of the enemy, and was marching

the circles in the hour, was encompassed by a party that fell upon his rear, which at length

perceiving, he sent a messenger to demand succour. But the commanders of the heavy infantry, Canidius amongst others, a particular favourite of Antony's, seem here to have committed a great oversight. For, instead of facing about with the whole body, they sent small parties, and, when they were defeated, they still sent out small parties, so that by their bad management the rout would have spread through the whole army, if Antony himself had not marched from the van at the head of the third legion, and, passing this through among the fugitives, faced the enemies, and hindered them from any further pursuit.

In this engagement were killed three thousand, five thousand were carried back to the camp wounded, amongst the rest Gallus, shot through the body with four arrows, of which wounds he died. Antony went from tent to tent to visit and comfort the rest of them, and was not able to see his men without tears and a passion of grief. They, however, seized his hand with joyful faces, bidding him go and see to himself and not be concerned about them, calling him their emperor and their general, and saying that if he did well they were safe.

For, in short, never in all these times can history make mention of a general at the head of a more splendid army, whether you consider strength and youth, or patience and sufferance in labours and fatigues, but as for the obedience and affectionate respect they bore their general, and the unanimous feeling amongst small and great alike, officers and common soldiers, to prefer his good opinion of them to their very lives and being, in this part of military excellence it was not possible that they could have been surpassed by the very Romans of old. For this devotion, as I have said before, there were many reasons, as the nobility of his family, his eloquence, his frank and open manners, his liberal and magnificent habits, his familiarity with all ranks of men, his care of this war and his pit and furnishing them with all things necessary, so that the sick and wounded were even more eager to serve than those that were whole and strong.

Nevertheless, this last victory had so encouraged the enemy that, instead of their former impatience and weariness, they began soon to feel contempt for the Romans, staying all night near the camp, in expectation of plundering their tents and baggage, which they concluded they must abandon, and in the morning new

forces arrived in large masses, so that their number was grown to be not less, it is said, than forty thousand horse; and the king had sent the very guards that attended upon his own person, as to a sure and unquestioned victory, for he himself was never present in any fight.

Antony, designing to harangue the soldiers, called for a mourning habit that he might move them the more, but was dissuaded by his friends, so he came forward in the general scarlet cloak, and addressed them, praising those that had gained the victory, and reproaching those that had fled, the former answering him with promises of success, and the latter excusing themselves, and telling him they were ready to undergo decimation, or any other punishment he should please to inflict upon them, only entreating that he would forget and not discompose himself with their faults. At which he lifted up his hands to heaven, and prayed the gods that, if to balance the great favours he had received of them any judgment lay in store, they would pour it upon his head alone, and grant his soldiers victory.

The next day they took better order for their march, and the Parthians, who thought they were marching rather to plunder than to fight, were much taken aback, when they came up and were received with a shower of missiles, to find the enemy not disheartened, but fresh and resolute. So that they themselves began to

infantry, facing round, received the light troops within, and those in the first rank knelt on one knee, holding their shields before them; the next rank holding theirs over the first, and so again others over these, much like the tilting of a house, or the rows of seats in a theatre, the whole affording sure defence against arrows, which glanced upon them without doing any harm. The Parthians, seeing the Romans down upon their knees, could not imagine but that a must proceed from weariness, so that they laid down their bows, and, taking their spears, made a fierce onset, when the Romans, with a great cry, leaped upon their feet, striking hard to hand with their javelins, slew the foremost, and put the rest to flight.

After this rate it was every day, and the trouble they gave made the marches short in addition to which famine began to be felt in the camp, for they could get but little corn and

the army that an Attic quart of wheat sold for fifty drachmas, and barley loaves for their weight in silver. And when they tried vegetables and roots, they found such as are commonly eaten very scarce, so that they were constrained to venture upon any they could get, and, among others, they chanced upon an herb that was mortal, first taking away all sense and understanding. He that had eaten of it remembered nothing in the world, and employed himself only in moving great stones from one place to another, which he did with as much swiftness and industry as if it had been a business of the greatest consequence. Through the camp there was nothing to be seen but men grubbing upon the ground at stones, which they carried from place to place. But in the end they threw up bile and died, as wine, moreover, which was the one antidote, failed. When Antony saw them die so fast, and the Parthians still in pursuit, he was heard to exclaim several times over, 'O, the Ten Thousand!' as if in address to his army.

The Parthians, finding that they could not divide the Roman army, nor break the order of their battle, and that withal they had been often worsted, once more began to treat the Romans with professions of humanity, they came up to them with their bows unbent, telling them that they were going home to their wives, that this was the end of their retaineries, and that only some Median troops would follow for two or three days, not with any design to annoy them, but for the defence of some of the villages further on. And, saying so, they saluted them and embraced them.

The road through the level country, being told that no water was to be hoped for on that rough the mountains.

But while he was preparing thus to do, Mithridates came into the camp, a cousin to Monizus of whom we related that he sought refuge from the Romans, and received in gift from

Antony three cities. Upon his arrival, he desired somebody might be brought to him that could speak Syriac or Parthian. One Alexander, of Antioch, a friend of Antony's, was

questioned, did he see that high range of hills, pointing at some distance. He told him, yes. 'It is there,' said he, 'the whole Parthian army lie in wait for your passage, for the great plains come immediately up to them, and they expect that, confiding in their promises, you will leave the way of the mountains, and take the level route. It is true that in passing over the mountains you will suffer the want of water, but if you do not, you will suffer the want of food.'

Thus said, he departed privately, in disguise calling his friends in council, sent for the Median guide, who was of the same opinion. He told them that, with or without enemies, the want of any certain track in the plain, and the likelihood of their losing their way, were quite objection enough, the other route was rough and without water, but then it was but for a day. Antony, therefore, changing his mind,

unprovided with vessels, they made shift with their helmets, and some with skins. As soon as they started, the news of it was carried to the Parthians, who followed them, contrary to their custom, through the night, and at sunrise attacked the rear, which was tired with marching and want of sleep, and not in condition to make any considerable defence.

For they had got through two hundred and forty furlongs that night, and at the end of such a march to find the enemy at their heels put them out of heart. Besides, having to fight for every step of the way increased their distress from thirst. Those that were in the van came up to a river, the water of which was extremely cool and clear, but brackish and medicinal, and, on being drunk, produced immedi-

there was a river of wholesome water, and that the rest of the way was so difficult for the horse



that the enemy could pursue them no further, and, saying this, he ordered to sound a retreat to call those back that were engaged, and commanded the tents should be set up, that the soldiers might at any rate refresh themselves in the shade.

But the tents were scarce well put up, and the Parthians beginning, according to their custom, to withdraw, when Mithridates came

longer than needs he must, that, after having refreshed his troops, he should endeavour with all diligence to gain the next river, that the Parthians would not cross it, but so far they

And upon this advice, Antony, while it was yet day, broke up his camp, and the whole army marched forward without receiving any molestation from the Parthians though that night by their own doing was in effect the most wretched and terrible that they passed. For some of the men began to kill and plunder those whom they suspected to have any money,

prevailing that the enemy had routed and cut off a portion of the troops, called for one of his freedmen, then

the hands of the Parthians, nor, when dead, be recognised as the general.

While he was with

that the river which he had spoken of was now not far off, and the calculation of the time that had been required to reach it came, he said, to the same result, for the night was almost spent. And, at the same time, others came with information that all the confusion in the camp proceeded only from their own violence and

robbery among themselves. To compose this tumult and bring them again into some order after their distraction, he commanded the signal to be given for a halt.

Day began to break, and quiet and regularity were just reappearing, when the Parthian arrows began to fly among the rear, and the light-armed troops were ordered out to battle. And, being seconded by the heavy infantry who covered one another as before described with their shields, they bravely received the enemy, who did not think convenient to advance any further, while the van of the army marching forward leisurely in this manner came in sight of the river, and Antony, drawing up the cavalry on the banks to confront the enemy, first passed over the sick and wounded. And, by this time, even those who were engaged with the enemy had opportunity to drink at their ease, for the Parthians on seeing the river, unbent their bows, and told the Romans they might pass over freely, and made

words of their enemies.

Six days after this last battle, they arrived at the river Araxes, which divides Media and Armenia, and seemed, both by its deepness and the violence of the current, to be very dangerous to pass. A report, also, had crept in amongst them, that the enemy was in ambush ready to set upon them as soon as they should be occupied with their passage. But when they were got over on the other side, and found themselves in Armenia, just as if land was now sighted after a storm at sea, they kissed the ground for joy, shedding tears and embracing each other in their delight. But taking their journey through a land that abounded in all sorts of plenty, they ate, after their long want with that excess of everything they met with that they suffered from dropsies and dysenteries.

Here Antony, making a review of his army found that he had lost twenty thousand foot and four thousand horse, of which the better half perished, not by the enemy, but by diseases. Their march was of twenty seven days from Phraata, during which they had beaten the Parthians in eighteen battles, though with little effect or lasting result, because of their being so unable to pursue. By which it is manifest that it was Artavasdes who lost Antony the benefit of the expedition. For had the pattern

thousand horsemen whom he led away, out of Media, armed in the same style as the Parthians and accustomed to their manner of fight, been there to follow the pursuit when the Romans put them to flight, it is impossible they could have rallied so often after their defeats, and reappeared again as they did to renew their attacks.

For this reason, the whole army was very earnest with Antony to march into Armenia to take revenge. But he, with more reflection, forbore to notice the desertion, and continued all his former courtesies, feeling that the army was wearied out, and in want of all manner of necessaries. Afterwards, however, entering Armenia with invitations and fair promises he prevailed upon Artavasdes to meet him, when he seized him bound him, and carried him to Alexandria and there led him in a triumph one of the things which most offended the Romans who felt as if all the honours and solemn ob-

But Octavia, in Rome, being desirous to see Antony, asked Cæsar's leave to go to him, which he gave her, not so much, say most au-

but by letters from Antony she was informed of his new expedition, and his will that she should await him there. And, though she were

sand chosen soldiers sumptuously armed, to form prætorian cohorts. This message was brought from Octavia to Antony by Niger, one of his friends, who added to it the praises she deserved so well.

Cleopatra, feeling her rival already, as it were, at hand, was seized with fear, lest if to

we depth of winter through continual storms of snow, he lost eight thousand of his men, and came with much diminished numbers to a place called the White Village, between Sidon and Berytus on the sea-coast, where he waited for the arrival of Cleopatra. And, being impatient of the delay she made, he bethought himself of shortening the time in wine and drunkenness and yet could not endure the tediousness of a meal, but would start from table and run to see if she were coming. Till at last she came into port, and brought with her clothes and money for the soldiers. Though some say that Antony only received the clothes from her and distributed his own money in her name.

A quarrel presently happened between the King of Media and Phraates of Parthia, beginning it is said, about the division of the booty that was taken from the Romans, and creating great apprehension in the Median lest he should lose his kingdom. He sent, therefore, ambassadors to Antony, with offers of entering into a confederate war against Phraates. And Antony full of hopes at being thus asked, as a favour, to accept that one thing, horse and archers, the want of which had hindered his beating the Parthians before, began at once to prepare for a return to Armenia, there to join the Medes on the Araxes, and begin the war afresh.

sistible, and be his absolute mistress forever. So she feigned to be dying for love of Antony, bringing her body down by slender diet, when he entered the room, she fixed her eyes upon him in a rapture, and when he left, seemed to languish and half faint away. She took great pains that he should see her in tears, and, as soon as he noticed it, hastily dried them up and turned away as if it were her wish that he should know nothing of it. All this was acting while he prepared for Media, and Cleopatra's creatures were not slow to forward the design, upbraiding Antony with his unfeeling, hard-hearted temper, thus letting a woman perish whose soul depended upon him and him alone.

Octavia, it was true, was his wife, and had been married to him because it was found convenient for the affairs of her brother that it should be so, and she had the honour of the title, but Cleopatra, the sovereign queen of many nations, had been contented with the

the loss. In fine, they so melted and un-

of the Parthians being all in confusion with intestine disputes. Nevertheless, he did some time after go into that country, and made an

ter, who was yet very young, and so returned, with his thoughts taken up about the civil war.

When Octavia returned from Athens, Cæsar, who considered she had been injuriously treated, commanded her to live in a separate house, but she refused to leave the house of her husband, and entreated him, unless he had already resolved, upon other motives, to make war with Antony, that he would on her account let it alone, it would be intolerable to have it said of the two greatest commanders in the world that they had involved the Roman people in a civil war, the one out of passion for, the other out of resentment about, a woman. And her behaviour proved her words to be

all the friends of Antony that came to Rome to seek office or upon any business, and did her utmost to prefer their requests to Cæsar, yet this her honourable deportment did but, without her meaning it, damage the reputation of Antony; the wrong he did to such a woman made him hated.

Nor was the division he made among his

the one for him and the other for Cleopatra, and at their feet lower thrones for their children, he proclaimed Cleopatra Queen of Egypt, with her

His own sons by Cleopatra were to have the

cessors of Alexander, as the other was of the Medes and Armenians. And as soon as they had saluted their parents, the one was received by a guard of Macedonians, the other by one

of Armenians. Cleopatra was then, as at other times when she appeared in public, dressed in the habit of the goddess Isis, and gave audience to the people under the name of the New Isis.

Cæsar, relating these things in the senate and often complaining to the people, excited men's minds against Antony, and Antony also sent messages of accusation against Cæsar. The principal of his charges were these. first, that he had not made any division with him of Sicily, which was lately taken from Pompey.

amongst his own soldiers, and then following his Cæsar's answer was as follows, that he had put Lepidus out of government because of his own misconduct; that what he had got in war he would divide with Antony, so soon as Antony gave him a share of Armenia; that Antony's soldiers had no claims in Italy, being in possession of Media and Parthia, the acquisitions which their brave actions under their general had added to the Roman empire.

Antony was in Armenia when this answer came to him, and immediately sent Canidius

ters to form the navy, consisting, vessels included, of eight hundred vessels, of which Cleopatra furnished two hundred, together with twenty thousand talents, and provision for the whole army during the war. Antony, on the advice of Domitius and some others, bade Cleopatra return into Egypt, there to expect the event of the war, but she, dreading some new reconciliation by Octavia's means, prevailed with Canidius, by a large sum of money, to speak in her favour with Antony, pointing out to him that it was not just that one that bore so great a part in the charge of the war should be robbed of her share of glory in the carrying it on; nor would it be politic to disoblige the Egyptians, who were so considerable a part of his naval forces, nor did he see how she was inferior in precedence to any one of the kings that were serving

destined to be king, and

when all their forces had met, they sailed together to Samos, and held high festivities. For, as it was ordered that all kings, princes, and governors of all nations and cities within the limits of Syria, the Mæotid Lake, Armenia, and Illyria, should bring or cause to be brought all munitions necessary for war, so was it also proclaimed that all stage players should make

resounded with piping and harping, theatres filling and choruses playing. Every city sent an ox as its contribution to the sacrifice, and the kings that accompanied Antony competed who should make the most magnificent feasts and the greatest presents, and men began to ask themselves, what would be done to celebrate the victory, when they went to such an expense of festivity at the opening of the war.

This over, he gave Priene to his players for a habitation, and set sail for Athens, where fresh sports and play acting employed him. Cleopatra, jealous of the honours Octavia had received at Athens (for Octavia was much beloved by the Athenians), courted the favour of the people with all sorts of attentions. The Athenians in requital, having decreed her public honours, deputed several of the citizens to wait upon her at her house, amongst whom went Antony. One, he being an Athenian citizen and he it was that made the speech. He sent orders to Rome to have Octavia removed out of his house. She left it, we are told, accompanied by all his children, except the eldest by Fulvia, who was then with his father, weeping and grieving that she must be looked upon as one of the causes of the war. But the Romans pitied, not so much her, as Antony himself and more particularly those who had seen Cleopatra, whom they could report to have no way the advantage of Octavia either in youth or in beauty.

The

He wanted many necessaries, and the people grudged very much to pay the taxes, freemen being called upon to pay a fourth part of their incomes, and freed slaves an eighth of the

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for Caesar to make his preparations and for the

commotions to pass over. For while people were having their money called for, they were mutinous and violent, but, having paid it, they held their peace.

Titius and Plancus, men of consular dignity and friends to Antony, having been ill used by Cleopatra, whom they had most resisted in her design of being present in the war, came over to Caesar and gave information of the contents of Antony's will, with which they were acquainted. It was deposited in the hands of the vestal virgins, who refused to deliver it up, and sent Caesar word, if he pleased, he should come and seize it himself, which he did. And, reading it over to himself, he noted those places that were most for his purpose, and, having summoned the senate, read them publicly. Many were scandalised at the proceeding, thinking it out of reason and equity to call a man to account for what was not to be until after his death. Caesar specially pressed what Antony said in his will about his burial, for he had ordered that even if he died in the city of Rome, his body, after being carried in state through the Forum, should be sent to Cleopatra at Alexandria.

Calvisius, a dependant of Caesar's, urged other charges in connection with Cleopatra against Antony, that he had given her the library of Pergamus, containing two hundred thousand distinct volumes, that at a great banquet, in the presence of many guests, he had risen up and rubbed her feet, to fulfil some wager or promise, that he had suffered the Ephesians to salute her as their queen, that he had frequently at the public audience of kings and princes received amorous messages written in tablets made of onyx and crystal, and read them openly on the tribunal, that when Furnius, a man of great authority and eloquence among the Romans, was pleading,

her home

Calvisius, however, was looked upon as the inventor of most of these stories. Antony's friends went up and down the

state. But Cæcilius no sooner arrived in Greece but he was looked upon as one of Octavia's spies, at their suppers he was made a continual butt for mockery, and was not

in the least honourable places; all of which he bore very well, seeking only an occasion of speaking with Antony. So at supper, being told to say what business he came about, he answered he would keep the rest for a soberer hour, but one thing he had to say, whether full

minius, said Cleopatra, to tell your secret without being put to the rack."

to him by the insolent usage they had from Cleopatra's flatterers, amongst who were Marcus Silanus and Delliis the historian. And Delliis says he was afraid of his life, and that Glaucus,

Cæsar's little page (his *delicia*, as the Romans call it), drank Falernian

As soon as Cæsar had completed his preparations, he had a decree made declaring war on Cleopatra, and depriving Antony of the authority which he had let a woman exercise in his place. Cæsar added that he had drunk po-

These prodigies are said to have announced the war. Pisaurum, where Antony had settled a colony, on the Adriatic sea, was swallowed up by an earthquake; sweat ran from one of the marble statues of Antony at Alba for many days together, and though frequently wiped off, did not stop. When he himself was in the city of Patra, the temple of Hercules was struck

with both which duties Antony claimed con-

Antonia, a most inauspicious omen occurred.

Some swallows had built in the stern of the galley, but other swallows came, beat the first away, and destroyed their nests.

they were meant for a triumph. He had a hun-

Paphlagonia, Mithridates of Comnagene, and Sadalas of Thrace; all these were with him in person. Out of Pontus Polemon sent him considerable forces, did also Malchus from Arabia, Herod the Jew, and Amyntus, King of Lycaonia and Galatia, also the Median king

Armenia to the Ionian sea and the Illyrians, Cæsar's, from Illyria to the westward ocean, and from the ocean all along the Tuscan and Sicilian sea. Of Africa, Cæsar had all the coast opposite to Italy, Gaul, and Spain, as far as the Pillars of Hercules, and Antony the provinces from Cyrene to Æthiopia.

happy Greece, were pressing every description of men, common travellers and ass-drivers,

tum and Brundisium he sent messages to Antony not to protract the war, but come out with his forces; he would give him secure roadsteads and ports for his fleet, and, for his land army to disembark and pitch their camp, he would leave him as much ground in Italy, inland from the sea, as a horse could traverse in a single course. Antony, on the other side, with the like bold language, challenged him to a single combat, though he were much the older; and, that being refused, proposed to meet him

in the Pharsalian fields, where Cæsar and Pompey had fought before

But whilst Antony lay with his fleet near Actium, where now stands Nicopolis, Cæsar seized his opportunity and crossed the Ionian sea, securing himself at a place in Epirus called the Ladie. And when those about Antony were

about the Ladie

On the morrow, Antony, seeing the enemy sailing up, and fearing lest his ships might be taken for want of the soldiers to go on board of them, armed all the rowers, and made a show upon the decks of being in readiness to fight the oars were mounted as if waiting to be put in motion, and the vessels themselves drawn up to face the enemy on either side of the channel of Actium, as though they were properly manned and ready for an engagement. And when the enemy were returned

considered the enemy by some lines of trenches and forts, water not being plentiful anywhere else, nor very good. And again, his conduct to Domitius was generous much against the will of Cleopatra. For when he had made his escape in a little boat to Cæsar, having then a fever upon him although Antony could not but resent it highly, yet he sent after him his whole equipage with his friends and servants, and Domitius as if he would give a testimony to the world how repentant he had become on his desertion and treachery being thus manifest, died soon after. Among the kings also, Amynas and Deiotarus went over to Cæsar.

And the fleet was so unfortunate in every thing that was undertaken, and so unready on every occasion that Antony was driven again to put his confidence in the land forces. Canidus too who commanded the legions, when he saw how things stood, changed his opinion, and now was of advice that Cleopatra should be sent to Cæsar.

and numerous infantry, scattering and wasting his forces by parcelling them out in the ships

But for all this, Cleopatra prevailed that a sea fight should determine all, having already an eye to flight, and ordering all her affairs, not so as to assist in gaining a victory, but to escape with the greatest safety from the first commencement of a defeat.

suspecting any danger. But Cæsar, upon the suggestion of a servant that it would not be difficult to surprise him, laid an ambush, which, rising up somewhat too hastily, seized the man that came just before him, he himself escaping narrowly by flight.

When it was resolved to stand to a fight at sea, they set fire to all the Egyptian ships except sixty, and of these the best and largest, from ten banks down to three, he manned with twenty thousand full armed men and two thousand archers. Here it is related that a foot captain, one that had fought often under Antony, and had his body all mangled with wounds, exclaimed, O my general what have our wounds and swords done to displease you, that you should give your confidence to rotten timbers? Let Egyptians and Phœnicians contend at sea, give us the land, where we know

hopes, since when the masters proposed leaving the sails behind them, he commanded they should be put aboard, For we must not," said he, let one enemy escape."

That day and the three following the sea was so rough they could not engage. But on the fifth there was a calm, and they fought, Antony commanding with Publius Ventidius, and Cælius the left squadron, Marcus Octavius and Marcus Insterius the centre. Cæsar

laurus for Cæsar, both armies remained

practice in ship fighting, on the contrary, it would be simply ridiculous for Antony, who was by land the most experienced commander living to make no use of his well-disciplined

lying still as if they were at anchor, and maintain the entrance of the port, which was a narrow and difficult passage

Of Caesar they relate that, leaving his tent and going round, while it was yet dark, to visit the ships, he met a man driving an ass, and asked him his name. He answered him that his own name was "Fortunate, and my ass," says he, "is called Conqueror." And afterwards, when he disposed the beaks of the ships in that place in token of his victory, the statue

looked with much admiration at the enemy

a distance of about eight furlongs from them. But about noon a breeze sprang up from the

advance the left squadron. Caesar was overjoyed to see them move, and ordered his own right squadron to retire, that he might entice them out to sea as far as he could, his design being to sail round and round, and so with his light and well manned galleys to attack these huge vessels, which their size and their want of men made slow to move and difficult to manage.

When they engaged, there was no charging or striking of one ship by another, because Antony's, by reason of their great bulk, were incapable of the rapidity required to make the stroke effectual, and on the other side, Caesar's durst not charge head to head on Antony's, which were all armed with solid masses and spikes of brass, nor did they like even to run in on their sides, which were so strongly built with great squared pieces of timber, fastened together with iron bolts, that their vessels' beaks would easily have been shattered upon them. So that the engagement resembled a land fight, or, to speak yet more properly, the attack and defence of a fortified place, for there were always three or four vessels of Caesar's about one of Antony's, pressing them with spears, javelins, poles, and several inventions of fire, which they slung among them, Antony's men using catapults also, to pour down missiles from wooden towers. Agrippa drawing out the squadron under his command to out flank the enemy, Publicola was

obliged to observe his motions, and gradual to break off from the middle squadron, where some confusion and alarm ensued, while Aruntius engaged them.

But the fortune of the day was still undetermined. . . .

it was that Antony showed to all the world that he was no longer actuated by the thought

lives in some one else's body, he proved to a serious truth. For, as if he had been born part of her, and must move with her wherever she went, as soon as he saw her ship sailing away, he abandoned all that were fighting and spending their lives for him, and put himself aboard a galley of five banks of oars, taking with him only Alexander of Syria and Scellias, to follow her that had so well begun his ruin and would hereafter accomplish it.

She, perceiving him to follow, gave the signal to come aboard. So, as soon as he came up with them, he was taken into the ship. Without seeing her or letting himself be seen by her, he went forward by himself, and

that were in pursuit, came in sight. But on a sudden they

if he meant to hurl it at him. Antony, standing at the prow, demanded of him, "Who thus that pursues Antony?" "I am," said he, "Eurycles, the son of Lachares, armed with Caesar's fortune to revenge my father's death." Lachares had been condemned for a robber and beheaded by Antony's orders. However, Eurycles did not attack Antony, but ran with his full force upon the other admiral's galley (for there were two of them), and with the blow turned her round, and took both her and another ship, in which was a quantity of plate and furniture.

So soon as Eurycles was gone, Antony turned to his posture and sat silent, and there he remained for three days, either in any

first in bringing them to speak, and after

destroyed but that the land forces, they thought, still stood firm. So that he sent messengers to Canidius to march the army with all speed through Macedonia into Asia.

And designing himself to go from Tarnarus into Africa, he gave one of the merchant

steward, at Corinth, that he would provide for their security, and keep them concealed till such time as they could make their peace with Caesar. This Theophilus was the father of Hyparchus who had such interest with An

Antony

But at Actium, his fleet, after a long resistance to Caesar, and suffering the most damage from a heavy sea that set in right ahead, scarce by four in the afternoon, gave up the contest, with the loss of not more than five thousand men killed, but of three hundred ships taken, as Caesar himself has recorded. Only a few had known of Antony's flight, and those who were told of it could not at first give any belief to so incredible a thing as that a general who had nineteen entire legions and twelve thousand horse upon the seashore, could abandon all and fly away, and he, above all, who had so often experienced both good and evil fortune and had in a thousand wars and battles been secured to changes. His soldiers, however, would not give up their desires and expectations still fancying he would appear from some part or other, and showed such a generous fidelity to his service that, when they were thoroughly assured that he was fled in earnest, they kept themselves in a body seven days, making no account of the messages that Caesar sent to them. But at last, seeing that Canidius

himself, who commanded them, was fled from the camp by night, and that all their officers had quite abandoned them they gave way, and made their submission to the conqueror.

After this, Caesar set sail for Athens, where he made a settlement with Greece, and distributed what remained of the provision of corn that Antony had made for his army among the cities, which were in a miserable condition, despoiled of their money, their slaves, their horses, and beasts of service. My great grandfather Nicharchus used to relate that the whole body of the people of our city were put in requisition to carry each one a certain measure of corn upon their shoulders to the seaside near Anticyra, men standing by to quicken them with the lash. They had made one journey of the kind, but when they had just measured out the corn, and were putting it on their backs for a second, news came of Antony's defeat, and so saved Chazronea, for all Antony's purveyors and soldiers fled upon the news, and left them to divide the corn among themselves.

When Antony came into Africa, he sent on Cleopatra from Paratonsum into Egypt, and stayed himself in the most entire solitude that he could desire, roaming and wandering about with only two friends, one a Greek, Aristocrates, a rhetorician, and the other a Roman, Lucilius, of whom we have elsewhere spoken, how, at Philippi, to give Brutus time to escape, he suffered himself to be taken by the pursuers, pretending he was Brutus. Antony gave him his life, and on this account he remained true and faithful to him to the last.

But when also the officer who commanded for him in Africa, to whose care he had committed all his forces there, took them over to Caesar, he resolved to kill himself, but was hindered by his friends. And coming to Alexandria, he found Cleopatra busied in a most bold and wonderful enterprise. Over the small space of land which divides the Red Sea from the sea near Egypt, which may be considered also the boundary between Asia and Africa, and in the narrowest place is not much above three hundred furlongs across, over this neck of land Cleopatra had formed a project of dragging her fleet and setting it afloat in the Arabian Gulf, thus with her soldiers and her treasure to secure herself a home on the other side, where

and Antony not knowing but that the army be



fore Actium still held together, she desisted from her enterprise, and gave orders for the fortifying of all the approaches to Egypt.

But Antony, leaving the city and the conversation of his friends, built him a dwelling place in the water, near Pharos, upon a little mole which he cast up in the sea, and there, secluding himself from the company of mankind, said he desired nothing but to live the life of Timon, as indeed, his case was the same, and the ingratitude and injuries which he suffered from those he had esteemed his friends made him hate and distrust all mankind.

This Timon was a citizen of Athens, and lived much about the Peloponnesian war, as may be seen by the comedies of Aristophanes and Plato, in which he is ridiculed as hater and enemy of mankind. He avoided and repelled

mantus was astonished, and demanded the reason, he replied that he knew this young man would one day do infinite mischief to the Athenians. He never admitted any one into his company, except at times this Apemantus, who was of the same sort of temper, and was an imitator of his way of life. At the celebration of the festival of flagons, these two kept the feast together, and Apemantus, saying to him, "What a pleasant party, Timon!" "It would be," he answered, "if you were away." One day he got up in a full assembly on the speaker's place, and when there was a dead silence and great wonder at so unusual a sight, he said, "Ye men of Athens, I have a little plot of ground, and in it grows a fig tree, on which many citizens have been pleased to hang themselves, and now, having resolved to build in that place, I wish to announce it publicly, that any of you who may be desirous of doing so, may come."

the sea, where it so happened that, after his burial, a land slip took place on the point of the shore, and the sea, flowing in, surrounded his tomb, and made it inaccessible to the foot of man. It bore this inscription —

*Here am I laid, my life of misery done,  
Ask not my name, I curse you every one*  
And this epitaph was made by himself, that more generally known by Callimachus —

Cinidrus now came, and he brought the news in person of the loss of the army before Actium. Then he received news that Herod Judæa was gone over to Cæsar with some

leaving his habitation by the sea, which was called the Timoneum, he was received by Cleopatra in the palace, and set the whole city in a course of feasting, drinking, and present

ple border given to those that are come of age in honour of which the citizens of Alexandria did nothing but feast and revel for many days.

They themselves broke up the Order of the Inimitable Livers, and constituted another in its place, not inferior in splendour, luxury, or sumptuousness, calling it that of the Diers Together. For all those that said they would do with Antony and Cleopatra gave in the names, for the present passing their time in a manner of pleasures and a regular succession of banquets. But Cleopatra was busied in making a collection of all varieties of poisonous drugs, and, in order to see which of them was the least painful in the operation, she had them tried upon prisoners condemned to die. But finding that the quick poisons always worked with sharp pains, and that the less painful were slow, she next tried venomous animals, and watched with her own eyes whilst they were applied, one creature to the body of another. This was her daily practice, and she pretty well satisfied herself that nothing was comparable to the bite of the asp, which, without convulsion or groaning, brought on a heavy drowsiness and lethargy, with a gentle sweat on the face, the senses being stupefied by degrees, the patient, in appearance, being sensible of no pain, but rather troubled to be disturbed and awakened like those that are in a profound natural sleep.

At the same time, they sent ambassadors to Cæsar into Asia, Cleopatra asking for the kingdom of Egypt for her children, and Antony that he might have leave to live as a private man in Egypt, or, if that were thought too much, that he might retire to Athens in the company of friends, so many having deserted, and others not being trusted, I uphronius, his son

tutor, was sent on this embassy For Alexas of Laodicea, who, by the recommendation of Tullius, became acquainted with Antony in Rome, and had been more powerful with him than any Greek, and was, of all the instruments which Cleopatra made use of to persuade Antony, the most violent, and the chief subverter of any good thoughts that from time to time might rise in his mind in Octavia's favour, had been sent before to dissuade Herod

Cæsar by Seleucus, not without the consent of Cleopatra, but she, to justify herself, gave up into Antony's hands the wife and children of Seleucus to be put to death

She had caused to be built, joining to the temple of Isis, several tombs and monuments of wonderful height, and very remarkable for the workmanship, thither she removed her treasure, her gold, silver, emeralds, pearls, ebony, ivory, cinnamon, and, after all, a great quantity of torchwood and tow Upon which Cæsar began to fear lest she should, in a desperate fit, set all these riches on fire, and, therefore while he was marching towards the city

alive

Cæsar would not listen to any proposals for Antony, but he made answer to Cleopatra that there was no reasonable favour which she

was a man of understanding, and not at all ill qualified for conveying the messages of a youthful general to a woman so proud of her charms and possessed with the opinion of the power of her beauty But by the long audiences he received from her, and the special honours which she paid him Antony's jealousy began to be awakened, he had him seized, whipped, and sent back, writing Cæsar word that the man's busy, impertinent ways had provoked him, in his circumstances he could not be expected to be very patient "But if it offend you," he added, you have got my freedman, Hipparchus, with you hang him up and

trenches and so returned with great satisfaction to the palace, where meeting Cleopatra, armed as he was, he kissed her and commended to her favour one of his men, who had most signalled himself in the fight, to whom she made a present of a breastplate and helmet of gold which he having received went that very night and deserted to Cæsar

After this, Antony sent a new challenge to Cæsar to fight him hand to hand who made him answer that he might find several other ways to end his life and he, considering with himself that he could not die more honourably than in battle, resolved to make an effort both by land and sea At supper, it is said, he bade

visions imaginable when her own day came, she kept it as was suitable to their fallen fortunes, but his was observed with the utmost prodigality of splendour and magnificence, so that many of the guests sat down in want and went home wealthy men Meantime, continual letters came to Cæsar from Agrippa, telling him his presence was extremely required at Rome

And so the war was deferred for a season But, the winter being over, he began his march he himself by Syria and his captains through Africa Pelusium being taken, there went a report as if it had been delivered up to

ground, a dead corpse, and nothing His friends that were about him wept to hear him talk so, which he perceiving, told them he would not lead them to a battle in which he expected rather an honourable death than either safety or victory

That night, it is related about the middle of it, when the whole city was in a deep silence and general sadness, expecting the event of the next day, on a sudden was heard the sound of all sorts of instruments, and voices singing in tune, and the cry of a crowd of people shouting and dancing, like a troop of bacchanals on its way This tumultuous procession seemed to take its course right through the middle of the city to the gate nearest the enemy, here became the loudest, and suddenly passed People who reflected considered this to

that Bacchus, the god whom Antony had always made it his study to copy and imitate, had now forsaken him

As soon as it was light, he marched his infantry out of the city, and posted them upon a rising ground, from whence he saw his fleet make up to the enemy. There he stood in expectation of the event, but as soon as the fleets came near in one another, his men saluted Cæsar with their pærs, and on their responding, the whole body of the ships forming into a single fleet, rowed up direct to the city. Antony had no sooner seen this, but the horse deserted him, and went over to Cæsar, and

being afraid lest in his fury and despair he

heaving it, cried out, Now, Antony, why delay longer? Fate has snatched away the only pretext for which you could say you desired yet to live.

Going into his chamber, and there loosening and opening his coat of armour, I am not, said he, troubled, Cleopatra, to be at present bereaved of you for I shall soon be with you, but it distresses me that so great a general should be found of a tardier courage than a woman." He had a faithful servant, whose

denly turning round, he slew himself. And as he fell dead at his feet, 'It is well done, Eros,' said Antony, "you show your master how to do what you had not the heart to do yourself," and so he ran himself into the belly, and laid himself upon the couch. The wound, however, was not immediately mortal, and the flow of blood ceasing when he lay down presently he came to himself, and entreated those that were about him to put him out of his pain, but they all fled out of the chamber and left him crying out and struggling until Diomedes, Cleopatra's secretary, came to him, having orders from her to bring him into the monument.

When he understood she was alive, he eagerly gave order to the servants to take him up, and in their arms was carried to the door of the building. Cleopatra would not open the door, but, looking from a sort of window, she

let down ropes and cords, in which Antony was fastened, and she and her two women, the only persons she had allowed to enter the monument, drew him up. Those that were present say that nothing was

easy task for the women

and joined in all her efforts and anxiety. When she had got him up, she laid him the bed, tearing all her clothes, which she spread upon him, and, beating her breast with her hands, lacerating herself, and disfiguring her own face with the blood from his wound, she called him her lord, her husband, her emperor, and seemed to have pretty nearly forgotten all her own evils, she was so intent upon

bringing her own affairs, so far as might be

in this last turn of fate, but rather rejoiced in him in remembrance of his past happiness, who had been of all men the most illustrious and powerful, and in the end had fallen so ignobly, a Roman by a Roman overcome.

Just as he breathed his last, Proculeius arrived from Cæsar, for when Antony gave himself his wound, and was carried into Cleopatra, one of his guards, Dercetus, took Antony's sword and hid it, and, when he saw his opportunity, stole away to Cæsar, and brought him the first news of Antony's death, and withal showed him the bloody sword Cæsar, upon this, retired into the inner part

ways addressed himself to Antony, and in return what overbearing and arrogant answers he received.

Then he sent Proculeius to use his utmost

endeavours to get Cleopatra alive into his power, for he was afraid of losing a great treasure, and, besides, she would be no small addition to the glory of his triumph. She, however, was careful not to put herself in Proculeius's power; but from within her monument, he standing on the outside of a door, on the level of the ground, which was strongly barred, but so that they might well enough hear one another's voice, she held a conference with him, the demanding that her kingdom might be given to her children, and he binding her to be of good courage, and trust Caesar in every thing.

Having taken particular notice of the place, she returned to Caesar, and Gallus was sent to carry with her the second time, who, being come to the door, on purpose prolonged the conference, while Proculeius fixed his scalingadders in the window through which the women had pulled up Antony. And so entering, with two men to follow him, he went straight down to the door where Cleopatra was discoursing with Gallus. One of the two women who were shut up in the monument with her cried out, "Miserable Cleopatra, you are taken prisoner!" Upon which she turned quick, and, looking at Proculeius, drew out her dagger which she had with her to stab herself. But Proculeius ran up quickly, and seizing her with both his hands, "For shame," said he, "Cleopatra, you wrong yourself and Caesar much, who would rob him of so fair an occasion of showing his clemency, and would make the world believe the most gentle of commanders to be a faithless and implacable enemy." And so, taking the dagger out of her hand, he also shook her dress to see if there were any poison hid in it. After this, Caesar sent Epaphroditus, one of his freedmen, with orders to treat her with all the gentleness and civility possible, but to take the strictest precautions to keep her alive.

In the meanwhile, Caesar made his entry into Alexandria, with Arius the philosopher at his side, holding him by the hand and talking with him, desiring that all his fellow-citizens should see what honour was paid to him, and should look up to him accordingly from the very first moment. Then, entering the city, he mounted a platform erected for the purpose, and from thence commanded the citizens (who, in great fear and consternation, fell prostrate at his feet) to stand up, and told them that he freely acquitted the people of all blame, first, for the sake of Alexander,

who built their city, then for the city's sake itself, which was so large and beautiful; and, thirdly, to gratify his friend Arius.

Such great honour did Arius receive from Caesar, and by his intercession many lives were saved, amongst the rest that of Philostratus, a man, of all the professors of logic that ever were, the most ready in extempore speaking, but quite destitute of any right to call himself one of the philosophers of the Academy. Caesar, out of disgust at his character, refused all attention to his entreaties. So, growing a long white beard, and dressing himself in black, he followed behind Arius, shouting out the verse,

*The wise if they are wise will save the wise.*

Which Caesar hearing, gave him his pardon, to prevent rather any odium that might attach to Arius, than any harm that Philostratus might suffer.

Of Antony's children, Antyllus, his son by Fulvia, being betrayed by his tutor, Theodorus, was put to death, and while the soldiers were cutting off his head, his tutor contrived to steal a precious jewel which he wore about his neck, and put it in his pocket, and afterwards denied the fact, but was convicted and crucified. Cleopatra's children, with their attendants, had a guard set on them, and were treated very honourably. Cæsarion, who was reputed to be the son of Caesar the Dictator, was sent by his mother, with a great sum of money, through Ethiopia, to pass into India, but his tutor, a man named Rhodon, about as honest as Theodorus, persuaded him to turn back, for that Caesar designed to make him king. Caesar consulting what was best to be done with him, Arius, we are told, said

*Too many Cæsars are not well.*

So afterwards, when Cleopatra was dead he was killed.

Many kings and great commanders made petition to Caesar for the body of Antony, to give him his funeral rites, but he would not take away his corpse from Cleopatra, by whose hands he was buried with royal splendour and magnificence, it being granted to her to employ what she pleased on his funeral. In this extremity of grief and sorrow, and having inflamed and ulcerated her breasts with beating them, she fell into a high fever, and was very glad of the occasion, hoping, under this pretext, to abstain from food, and so to die in quiet without interference. She had her own physician, Olympus, to whom she told the truth, and asked his advice and help to put an end to herself, as Olympus himself has told us.

a narrative which he wrote of these events. But Cæsar, suspecting her purpose, took to menacing language about her children, and excited her fears for them, before which engines her purpose shook and gave way, so that she suffered those about her to give her what meat or medicine they pleased.

Some few days after, Cæsar himself came to make her a visit and comfort her. She lay then upon her pallet bed in undress, and, on his entering, sprang up from off her bed, having nothing on but the one garment next her body,

about her bosom, and altogether her whole person seemed no less afflicted than her soul. But, for all this her old charm, and the boldness of her youthful beauty, had not wholly left her, and, in spite of her present condition, still sparkled from within, and let itself ap-

pear. What she had done to the necessity she was under, and to her fear of Antony, and when Cæsar, on each point, made his objections, and she found herself confuted, she broke off at once into language of entreaty and deprecation, as if she desired nothing more than to prolong her life.

And at last, having by her a list of her treasure, she gave it into his hands. And when Seleucus, one of her stewards, who was by, pointed out that various articles were omitted, and charged her with secreting them, she flew up and caught him by the hair and struck him several blows on the face. Cæsar smiling and withholding her, "Is it not very hard," Cæsar, "said she, when you do me the honour to visit me in this condition I am in, that I should be accused by one of my own servants of laying by some women's toys, not meant to adorn, be sure my unhappy self, but that I might have some little present by me to make your Octavia and your Livia: that by their intercession I might hope to find you in some measure disposed to mercy?" Cæsar was pleased to hear her talk thus, being now assured

he had overreached her, but, in fact, was himself deceived.

There was a young man of distinction among Cæsar's companions named Cornelius Dolabella. He was not without a certain tenderness for Cleopatra, and sent her word privately, as she had besought him to do, that Cæsar was about to return through Syria, and that she and her children were to be sent on with in three days. When she understood this, she made her request to Cæsar that he would be pleased to permit her to make oblations to the departed Antony, which being granted, she ordered herself to be carried to the place where he was buried, and there, accompanied by her women, she embraced his tomb with tears in her eyes, and spoke in this manner.

"O, dearest Antony," said she, "it is not long since that with these hands I buried you when they were free, now I am a captive, and pay these last duties to you with a guard upon me, for fear that my just griefs and sorrows should impair my servile body, and make it less fit to appear in their triumph over you. No further offerings or libations expect from me: these are the last honours that Cleopatra can pay your memory, for she is to be hurried away far from you. Nothing could part us whilst we lived, but death seems to threaten to divide us. You, a Roman born, have found a grave in Egypt, I, an Egyptian, am to seek that favour, and none but that, in your country. But if the gods below, with whom you now are, either can or will do anything (since those above have betrayed us), suffer not your living wife to be abandoned, let me not be led in triumph to your shame, but hide me and bury me here with you, since, amongst all my bitter misfortunes, nothing has affected me like this brief time that I have lived away from you."

Having made these lamentations, crowning the tomb with garlands and kissing it, she gave orders to prepare her a bath, and, coming out of the bath, she lay down and made a sumptuous meal. And a country fellow brought her a little basket, which the guards intercepting and asking what it was, the fellow put the leaves which lay uppermost aside, and showed them it was full of figs, and on their admiring the largeness and beauty of the figs, he laughed, and invited them to take some, which they refused, and, suspecting nothing, bade him carry them in. After her repast, Cleopatra sent to Cæsar a letter which she had written and sealed, and, putting every

## ANTONY

body out of the monument but her two women, she shut the doors

Cæsar, opening her letter, and finding pathetic prayers and entreaties that she might be buried in the same tomb with Antony, soon guessed what was doing. At first he was going himself in all haste, but, changing his mind, he sent others to see. The thing had been quickly done. The messengers came at full speed, and found the guards apprehensive of nothing; but on opening the doors they saw her stone-dead, lying upon a bed of gold, set out in all her royal ornaments. Iras, one of her women, lay dying at her feet, and Charmion, just ready to fall, scarce able to hold up her head, was adjusting her mistress's diadem. And when one that came in said angrily, 'Was this well done of your lady, Charmion,' "Extremely well," she answered, "and as became the descendant of so many kings," and as she said this, she fell down dead by the bedside.

Some relate that an asp was brought in amongst those figs and covered with the leaves, and that Cleopatra had arranged that it might settle on her before she knew, but, when she took away some of the figs and saw it, she said, "So here it is," and held out her bare arm to be bitten. Others say that it was kept in a vase, and that she vexed and pricked it with a gold en spindle till it seized her arm. But what really took place is known to no one, since it was also said that she carried poison in a hollow bodkin, about which she wound her hair; yet there was not so much as a spot found, or any symptom of poison upon her body, nor was the asp seen within the monument, only something like the trail of it was said to have been noticed on the sand by the sea, on the part towards which the building faced and where the windows were. Some relate that two faint puncture-marks were found on Cleopatra's arm, and to this account Cæsar seems to have given credit, for in his triumph there was carried a figure of Cleopatra, with an asp clinging to her. Such are the various accounts.

But Cæsar, though much disappointed by her death, yet could not but admire the greatness of her spirit, and gave order that her body should be buried by Antony with royal splendour and magnificence. Her women, also, received honourable burial by his directions. Cleopatra had lived nine and thirty years,

during twenty two of which she had reigned as queen, and for fourteen had been Antony's partner in his empire. Antony, according to some authorities, was fifty three, according to others, fifty six years old. His statues were all thrown down, but those of Cleopatra were left untouched, for Archibius, one of her friends, gave Cæsar two thousand talents ■ save them from the fate of Antony.

Antony left by his three wives seven children, of whom only Antyllus, the eldest, was put to death by Cæsar. Octavia took the rest, and brought them up with her own. Cleopatra, his daughter by Cleopatra, was given in marriage to Juba, the most accomplished of kings, and Antony, his son by Fulvia, attained such high favour that, whereas Agrippa was considered to hold the first place with Cæsar, and the sons of Livia the second, the third, without dispute, was possessed by Antony. Octavia, also, having had by her first husband, Marcellus, two daughters, and one son named Marcellus, this son Cæsar adopted, and gave him his daughter in marriage, as did Octavia one of the daughters to Agrippa. But Marcellus dying almost immediately after his marriage, she, perceiving that her brother was at a loss to find elsewhere any sure friend to be his son-in-law, was the first to recommend that Agrippa should put away her daughter and marry Julia. To this Cæsar first, and then Agrippa himself, gave assent, so Agrippa married Julia, and Octavia, receiving her daughter, married her to the young Antony.

Of the two daughters whom Octavia had borne to Antony, the one was married to Domitius Ahenobarbus, and the other, Antonia, famous for her beauty and discretion, was married to Drusus, the son of Livia, and stepson to Cæsar. Of these parents were born Germanicus and Claudius. Claudius reigned later, and of the children of Germanicus, Caligula, after a reign of distinction, was killed with his wife and child, Agrippina, after bearing a son Lucius Domitius, to Ahenobarbus, was married to Claudius Cæsar, who adopted Domitius, giving him the name of Nero Germanicus. He was emperor in our time, and put his mother to death, and with his madness and folly came not far from ruining the Roman empire, being Antony's descendant in the fifth generation.

## ANTONY and DEMETRIUS Compared

As **NOTES** are great examples of the vicissitudes of fortune, let us first consider in what way they attained their power and glory. Demetrius hired a kingdom already won for him by Antigonus, the most powerful of the successors, who, before Demetrius grew to be a man, traversed with his armies and subdued the greater part of Asia. Antony's father was well enough in other respects, but was no warrior, and could bequeath no great legacy of reputation to his son, who had the boldness, nevertheless, to take upon him the government, to which birth gave him no claim, which had been held by Cæsar, and became the inheritor of his great labours. And such power did he attain, with only himself to thank for it that, in a division of the whole empire into two portions, he took and received the nobler one, and, absent himself, by his mere subalterns and lieutenants often defeated the Parthians, and drove the barbarous nations of the Caucasus back to the Caspian Sea. Those very things that procured him ill repute bear witness to his greatness. Antigonus considered Antipater's daughter Phila, in spite of the disparity of her years, an advantageous match for Demetrius. Antony was thought disgraced by his marriage with Cleopatra, a queen superior in power and glory to all, except Artaces, who were kings in her time. Antony was so great as to be thought by others worthy of higher things than his own desires.

As regards the right and justice of their aims at empire, Demetrius need not be blamed for seeking to rule a people that had always had a king to rule them. Antony who enslaved the Roman people, just liberated from the rule of Cæsar, followed a cruel and tyrannical object. His greatest and most illustrious work, his successful war with Brutus and Cassius, was done to crush the liberties of his country and of his fellow-citizens. Demetrius till he was driven to extremity went on, without intermission maintaining liberty in Greece, and expelling the foreign garrisons from the cities, not like Antony, whose boast was to have slain in Macedonia those who had set up liberty in Rome. As for the profusion and magnificence of his gifts, one point for which Antony is lauded, Demetrius so far outdid them that what he gave to his enemies was far

more than Antony ever gave to his friends. Antony was renowned for giving Brutus honourable burial, Demetrius did so to all the enemy's dead, and sent the prisoners back to Ptolemy with money and presents.

Both were insolent in prosperity, and abandoned themselves to luxuries and enjoyment. Yet it cannot be said that Demetrius, in his revellings and dissipations, ever let slip the time for action, pleasures with him attended only the superabundance of his ease, and his Lamia, like that of the fable, belonged only to his playful, half waking, half-sleeping hours. When war demanded his attention, his spear was not wreathed with ivy, nor his helmet redolent of unguents, he did not come out to battle from the women's chamber, but, hushing the bacchanal shouts and putting an end to the orgies, he became at once, as Euripides calls it, 'the minister of the unpriestly Mars', and, in short, he never once incurred disaster through indolence or self-indulgence. Where as Antony, like Hercules in the picture where Omphale is seen removing his club and stripping him of his lion's skin, was over and over again disarmed by Cleopatra, and beguiled away, while great actions and enterprises of the first necessity fell, as it were, from his hands, to go with her to the seashore of Canopus and Taphosiris, and play about. And at the end, like another Paris he left the battle to fly to her arms, or rather, to say the truth, Paris fled when he was already beaten, Antony fled first, and, following Cleopatra, abandoned his victory.

There was no law to prevent Demetrius from marrying several wives, from the time of Philip and Alexander it had become usual with Macedonian kings, and he did no more than was done by Lysimachus and Ptolemy. And those he married he treated honourably. But Antony, first of all, in marrying two wives at once, did a thing which no Roman had ever allowed himself, and then he drove away his lawful Roman wife to please the foreign and unlawful woman. And so Demetrius incurred no harm at all; Antony procured his ruin by his marriage. On the other hand, no licentious act of Antony's can be charged with that impiety which marks those of Demetrius. Historical writers tell us that the very dogs in

## DION

excluded from the whole Acropolis because of their gross, uncleanly habits. The very Parthenon itself saw Demetrius consorting with harlots and debauching free women of Athens. The vice of cruelty, also, remote as it seems from the indulgence of voluptuous desires, must be attributed to him, who, in the pursuit of his pleasures, allowed or, to say more truly, compelled the death of the most beautiful and most chaste of the Athenians, who found no way but thus to escape his violence. In one word, Antony himself suffered by his excesses, and other people by those of Demetrius.

In his conduct to his parents, Demetrius was irreproachable. Antony gave up his mother's brother, in order that he might have leave to kill Cicero, this itself being so cruel and shocking an act that Antony would hardly be forgiven if Cicero's death had been the price of this uncle's safety. In respect of breaches of faith and treaties, the seizure of Artabazes, and the assassination of Alexander, Antony may urge the plea which no one denies to be true, that Artabazes first abandoned and betrayed him in Media, Demetrius is alleged by many to have invented false pretences for his

act, and not to have retaliated for injuries, but to have accused one whom he injured himself.

The achievements of Demetrius are all his own work. Antony's noblest and greatest victories were won in his absence by his lieutenants. For their final disasters they have both only to thank themselves, not, however, in an equal degree. Demetrius was deserted, the Macedonians revolted from him, Antony deserted others, and ran away while men were fighting for him at the risk of their lives. The fault to be found with the one is that he had thus entirely alienated the affections of his soldiers, the other's condemnation is that he abandoned so much love and faith as he still possessed. We cannot admire the death of either, but that of Demetrius excites our greater contempt. He let himself become a prisoner, and was thankful to gain a three years' accession of life in captivity. He was tamed like a wild beast by his belly, and by wine, Antony took himself out of the world in a cowardly, pitiful, and ignoble manner, but still in time to prevent the enemy having his person in their power.

## DION

4082-353 B C

**I**f it be true, Sostius Senecio, that, as Simonides tells us—

*Of the Corinthians Troy does not complain*

for having taken part with the Achæans in the siege, because the Trojans also had Corinthians (Glaucus, who sprang from Corinth) fighting bravely on their side, so also it may be fairly said that neither Romans nor Greeks can quarrel with the Academy, each nation being equally represented in the following pair of lives, which will give an account of Brutus and of Dion—Dion, who was Plato's own hearer, and Brutus who was brought up in his philosophy. They came from one and the same school, where they had been trained alike to run the race of honour, nor need we wonder that in the performance of actions often most nearly allied and akin, they both bore evidence to the truth of what their guide and teacher said that, without the concurrence of power and success with justice and

prudence, public actions do not attain their proper, great and noble character.

For as Hippomachus the wrestling master affirmed, he could distinguish his scholars at a distance, though they were but carrying meat from the shambles, so it is very probable that the principles of those who have had the same good education should appear with a resemblance in all their actions, creating in them a certain harmony and proportion, at once agreeable and becoming.

We may also draw a close parallel of the lives of the two men from their fortunes, wherein chance, even more than their own designs, made them nearly alike. For they were both cut off by an untimely death, not being able to accomplish those ends which through many risks and difficulties they aimed at. But, above all, this is most wonderful, that by preternatural interposition both of them had a propitious form, which visibly at-



them And yet there are people who utterly deny any such thing, and say that no man in

ness, in some aberration of the mind or dis-  
temperature of the body, have had empty and  
evil

understanding and philosophers, not to be easily deluded by fancy or discomposed by any sudden apprehension, were thus affected by visions that they forthwith declared to their friends what they had seen, I know not how we can avoid admitting again the utterly exploded opinion of the oldest times, that evil and beguiling spirits, out of envy to good men, and a desire of impeding their good deeds, make efforts to excite in them feelings of terror and distraction, to make them shake and totter in their virtue, lest by a steady and unbiassed perseverance they should obtain a happier condition than these beings after death

But I shall leave these things for another opportunity, and in this twelfth book of the lives of great men compared one with another,

She, in an outbreak which the citizens made before the new power was well settled, was abused in such a barbarous and outrageous manner that for shame she put an end to her own life But Dionysius, when he was re-established and confirmed in his supremacy, married two wives together, one named Doris, of Locri, the other Aristomache, a native of Sicily, and daughter of Hipparinus, a man of the first quality in Syracuse, and colleague with Dionysius when he was first chosen general with unlimited powers for the war It is said he married them both

him together at his table, and in his bed by turns

Indeed, the Syracusans were urgent that their own countrywoman might be preferred before the stranger, but Doris to compensate her for her foreign extraction had the good fortune to be the mother of the son and heir of the family, whilst Aristomache continued a

long time without issue, though Dionysius was very desirous to have children by her, and, in deed, caused Doris's mother to be put to death laying to her charge that she had given drugs to Aristomache to prevent her being with child

Dion, Aristomache's brother, at first found an honourable reception for his sister's sake, but his own worth and parts soon procured him a nearer place in his brother in law's affection, who, among other favours, gave special command to his treasurers to furnish Dion with whatever money he demanded, only telling him on the same day what they had delivered out Now, though Dion was before reputed a person of lofty character, of a noble

or calculation, but some supernatural power, designing that this remote cause should here after occasion the recovery of the Sicilians' lost liberty and the subversion of the tyrannical government, brought the philosopher out of Italy to Syracuse, and made acquaintance between him and Dion

Dion was, indeed, at this time extremely young in years, but of all the scholars that attended Plato he was the quickest and aptest

testimony that though he had been bred up in

luxury, the mistaken happiness of people that knew no better thing than pleasure and self-indulgence, yet, at the first taste of reason and a philosophy that demands obedience to virtue

the same effects upon Dionysius, he made it his

but, more particularly, they disputed concerning fortune, which Plato proved tyrants, of all men had the least pretence to, and thence proceeding to treat of justice, asserted the happy estate of the just and the miserable condition of the unjust arguments which Dionysius would not bear out, but, feeling himself, as it were, convicted by his words, and much displeased

to set the rest of the auditors full of admiration for the speaker and captivated with his oration, at last, exceedingly exasperated, he asked the philosopher in a rage, what business he had in Sicily. To which Plato answered, "I came to seek a virtuous man." "It seems, then," replied Dionysius, "you have lost your labour."

Dion, supposing that this was all, and that nothing further could come of his anger, at Plato's request conveyed him aboard a galley, which was conveying Pollis, the Spartan, into Greece. But Dionysius privately dealt with Pollis, by all means to kill Plato in the voyage, if not, to be sure to sell him for a slave. He could, of course, take no harm of it, being the same just man as before, he would enjoy that happiness, though he lost his liberty. Pollis, therefore, it is stated, carried Plato to Ægina, and there sold him, the Æginetans, then at war with Athens, having made a decree that whatever Athenian was taken on their coasts should forthwith be exposed to sale.

Notwithstanding, Dion was not in less favour and credit with Dionysius than formerly, but was intrusted with the most considerable employments, and sent on important embassies to Carthage, in the management of which he gained very great reputation. Besides, the usurper bore with the liberty he took to speak his mind freely, he being the only man who, upon any occasion, durst boldly say what he thought, as, for example, in the rebuke he gave him about Gelon. Dionysius was ridiculing Gelon's government, and, alluding to his name, said he had been the laughing stock of Sicily. While others seemed to admire and applaud the quibble, Dion very warmly replied, "Nevertheless, it is certain that you are sole governor here, because you were trusted for Gelon's sake, but for your sake no man will ever hereafter be trusted again." For, indeed Gelon had made a monarchy appear the best, whereas Dionysius had convinced men that it was the worst of governments.

Dionysius had three children by Doris, and by Aristomache four, two of which were daughters, Sophrosyne and Arete. Sophrosyne was married to his son Dionysius, Arete, to his brother Thearides, after whose death Dion received his niece Arete to wife. Now when Dionysius was sick and like to die, Dion endeavoured to speak with him in behalf of the children he had by Aristomache, but was still prevented by the physicians, who wanted to ingratiate themselves with the next successor, — him a scion who also, as Timæus

ing potion which he asked for, which produced an insensibility only followed by his death.

Nevertheless, at the first council which the young Dionysius held with his friends, Dion discoursed so well of the present state of affairs that he made all the rest appear in their politics but children, and in their votes rather slaves than counsellors, who timorously and disingenuously advised what would please the young man, rather than what would advance his interest. But that which startled them most was the proposal he made to avert the imminent danger they feared of a war with the Carthaginians, undertaking, if Dionysius wanted peace, to sail immediately over into Africa, and conclude it there upon honourable terms, but, if he rather preferred war, then he would fit out and maintain at his own cost and charges fifty galleys ready for the service.

Dionysius wondered much at his greatness of mind, and received his offer with satisfaction. But the other courtiers, thinking his generosity reflected upon them, and jealous of being lessened by his greatness, from hence took all occasions by private slanders to render him obnoxious, to the young man's displeasure, as if he designed, by his power at sea, to surprise the government, and by the help of those naval forces confer the supreme authority upon his sister Aristomache's children.

But, indeed, the most apparent and the strongest grounds for dislike and hostility existed already in the difference of his habits, and his reserved and separate way of living. For they, who, from the beginning by flatteries and all unworthy artifices, courted the favour and familiarity of the prince, youthful and voluptuously bred, ministered to his pleasures, and sought how to find him daily some new amours and occupy him in vain amusements, with wine or with women, and in other dissipation, by which means, the tyranny, like iron softened in the fire, seemed, indeed, to the subject, to be more moderate and gentle, and to abate somewhat of its extreme severity, the edge of it being blunted, not by the clemency, but rather the sloth and degeneracy of the sovereign, whose dissoluteness, gaining ground daily, and growing upon him, soon weakened and broke those "adamantine chains," with which his father, Dionysius, said he had left the monarchy fastened and secured. It is reported of him that, having begun a drunken debauch, he continued it ninety days without intermission, in all which time no person on business was allowed to . . .

was any serious conversation heard at court, but drinking, singing, dancing, and buffoonery reigned there without control.

It is likely then they had little kindness for Dion, who never indulged himself in any youthful pleasure or diversion. And so his very virtues were the matter of their calumnies, and were represented under one or other plausible name as vices, they called his gravity pride, his plain-dealing self will, the good advice he gave was all construed into reprimand, and he was censured for neglecting and scorning those in whose misdemeanours he declined to participate.

And to say the truth, there was in his natural character something stately, austere, reserved, and unsociable in conversation, which made his company unpleasant and disagreeable not only to the young tyrant, whose ears had been corrupted by flatteries, many also of Dion's own intimate friends, though they loved the integrity and generosity of his temper, yet blamed his manner, and thought he treated those with whom he had to do less courteously and affably than became a man engaged in civil business. Of which Plato also afterwards wrote to him, and, as it were, prophetically advised him carefully to avoid an arbitrary temper, whose proper helpmate was a solitary life. And, indeed at this very time, though circumstances made him so important, and in the danger of the tottering government he was recognised as the only or the ablest support of it, yet he well understood that he owed not his high position to any good-will or kindness, but to the mere necessities of the usurper.

And, supposing the cause of this to be ignorance and want of education, he endeavoured to induce the young man into a course of liberal studies, and to give him some knowledge of moral truths and reasonings, hoping he might thus lose his fear of virtuous living, and learn to take pleasure in laudable actions. Dionysius, in his own nature, was not one of the worst kind of tyrants, but his father, fearing that if he should come to understand himself better, and converse with wise and reasonable men, he might enter into some design against him, and dispossess him of his power, kept him closely shut up at home, where, for want of other company, and ignorant how to spend his time better, he busied himself in making little chariots, candlesticks, stools, tables, and other things of wood.

For the elder Dionysius was so diffident and suspicious, and so continually on his guard

against all men, that he would not so much as let his hair be trimmed with any barber's or hair-cutter's instruments, but made one of his artificers singe him with a live coal. Neither were his brother or his son allowed to come into his apartment in the dress they wore, but they, as all others, were stript to their skins by some of the guard, and, after being seen naked, put on other clothes before they were admitted into his presence. When his brother Leptines was once describing the situation of a place, and took a javelin from one of the guard to draw the plan of it, he was extremely angry with him, and had the soldier who gave him the weapon put to death. He declared the more judicious his friends were the more he suspected them, because he knew that, were it in their choice, they would rather be tyrants themselves than the subjects of a tyrant. He slew Marsyas, one of his captains whom he had preferred to a considerable command, for dreaming that he killed him without some previous waking thought and purpose of the kind, he could not, he supposed, have had that fancy in his sleep. So timorous was he, and so miserable a slave to his fears, yet very angry with Plato, because he would not allow him to be the valiantest man alive.

Dion, as we said before, seeing the son thus deformed and spoilt in character for want of teaching, exhorted him to study, and to use all his entreaties to persuade Plato, the first of philosophers, to visit him in Sicily, and when he came, to submit himself to his direction and advice, by whose instructions he might conform his nature to the truths of virtue, and living after the likeness of the divine and glorious model of Being, out of obedience to whose control the general confusion is changed into the beautiful order of the universe, in like manner might be the cause of great happiness to himself and to all his subjects, who obliged by his justice and moderation, would then willingly pay him obedience as their father, which now grudgingly, and upon necessity, they were forced to yield him as their master. Their usurping tyrant he would then no longer be, but their lawful king.

For fear and force, a great navy and standing army of ten thousand hired barbarians as not, as his father had said, the adamantin chains which secure the regal power, but the love, zeal, and affection inspired by clemency and justice; which, though they seem more pliant than the stiff and hard bonds of severity are nevertheless the strongest and most du-

abilities to sustain a lasting government. Moreover it is mean and dishonourable that a ruler, while careful to be splendid in his dress, and luxurious and magnificent in his habitation, should, in reason and power of speech, make no better show than the commonest of his subjects, nor have the princely palace of his mind adorned according to his royal dignity.

Dion frequently entertaining the king upon this subject, and, on occasion offered, repeating some of the philosopher's sayings, Dionysius grew impatiently desirous to have Plato's company, and to hear him discourse. Forthwith, therefore, he sent letter upon letter to him to advise to which Dion added his entreaties, also several philosophers of the Pythagorean sect from Italy sent their recommendations, urging him to come and obtain a hold upon this plant, youthful soul, which his solid and weighty reasonings might steady, as it were, upon the seas of absolute power and authority. Plato, as he tells us himself, out of shame more than any other feeling, lest it should seem that he was all mere theory, and that of his own good will he would never venture into action, hoping wishal, that if he could work a cure upon one man, the head and guide of the rest, he might remedy the distempers of the whole island of Sicily, yielded to their requests.

But Dion's enemies, fearing an alteration in Dionysius, persuaded him to recall from banishment Philistus, a man of learned education, and at the same time of great experience in the ways of tyrants, and who might serve as a counterpoise to Plato and his philosophy. For Philistus from the beginning had been a great instrument in establishing the tyranny and for a long time had held the office of captain of the citadel. There was a report that he had been intimate with the mother of Dionysius the First, and not without his privity. And when Leptines, having two daughters by a married woman whom he had debauched, gave one of them in marriage to Philistus, without acquainting Dionysius, he, in great anger put Leptines's mistress in prison, and banished Philistus from Sicily. Whereupon, he fled to some of his friends on the Adriatic coast, in which retirement and leisure it is probable he wrote the greatest part of his history, for he returned not into his country during the reign of that Dionysius.

But after his death, as is just related, Dion's enemies occasioned him to be recalled home, as fitted for their purpose and a firm friend to the arbitrary government. And thus, indeed,

immediately upon his return he set himself to maintain; and at the same time various calumnies and accusations against Dion were by others brought to the king as that he held correspondence with Theodotes and Heraclides, to subvert the government, as, doubtless, it is likely enough, that Dion had entertained hopes, by the coming of Plato, to mitigate the rigid and despotic severity of the tyranny, and to give Dionysius the character of a fair and lawful governor, and had determined, if he should continue averse to that, and were not to be reclaimed, to depose him, and restore the commonwealth to the Syracusans not that he approved a democratic government, but thought it altogether preferable to a tyranny, when a sound and good aristocracy could not be procured.

This was the state of affairs when Plato came into Sicily, who, at his first arrival, was received with wonderful demonstration of kindness and respect. For one of the royal chariots, richly ornamented, was in attendance to receive him when he came on shore. Dionysius himself sacrificed to the gods in thankful acknowledgment for the great happiness which had befallen his government. The citizens, also, began to entertain marvellous hopes of a speedy reformation, when they observed the modesty which now ruled in the banquets and the general decorum which prevailed in all the court, their tyrant himself also behaving with gentleness and humanity in all their matters of business that came before him. There was a general passion for reasoning and philosophy, insomuch that the very palace, it is reported, was filled with dust by the concourse of the students in mathematics who were working their problems there.

Some few days after, it was the time of one of the Syracusan sacrifices, and when the priest, as he was wont, prayed for the long and safe continuance of the tyranny, Dionysius, it is said as he stood by, cried out, 'Leave off praying for evil upon us.' This sensibly vexed Philistus and his party, who conjectured, that if Plato upon such brief acquaintance, had so far transformed and altered the young man's mind, longer converse and greater intimacy would give him such influence and authority that it would be impossible to withstand him.

Therefore, no longer privately and apart, but jointly and in public, all of them, they began to slander Dion, noising it about that he had charmed and bewitched Dionysius by sophistry, to the end that when he

suaded voluntarily to part with his power, and lay down his authority, Dion might take it up, and settle it upon his sister Aristomache's children. Others professed to be indignant that the Athenians, who formerly had come to Sicily with a great fleet and a numerous land army, and perished miserably without being able to take the city of Syracuse, should now, by means of one sophister, overturn the sovereignty of Dionysius inveighing him to cashier his guard of ten thousand lances, dismiss a navy of four hundred galleys, disband an army of ten thousand horse and many times over that number of foot, and go seek in the schools an unknown and imaginary bliss, and learn by mathematics how to be happy, while, in the mean time, the substantial enjoyments of absolute power, riches, and pleasure would be handed over to Dion and his sister's children.

By these means, Dion began to incur at first suspicion, and by degrees more apparent displeasure and hostility. A letter, also, was intercepted and brought to the young prince which Dion had written to the Carthaginian agents, advising them that, when they treated with Dionysius concerning the peace they should not come to their audience without communicating with him: they would not fail to obtain by this means all that they wanted. When Dionysius had shown this to Philistus, and consulted with him, as Timæus relates, about it, he overreached Dion by a feigned reconciliation, professing after some fair and reasonable expression of his feelings, that he was at friends with him, and thus, leading him alone to the seaside, under the castle wall, he showed him the letter and taxed him with conspiring with the Carthaginians against him. And when Dion essayed to speak in his own defence, Dionysius suffered him not but immediately forced him aboard a boat, which lay there for that purpose, and commanded the sailors to set him ashore on the coast of Italy.

When this was publicly known, and was thought very hard usage there was much lamentation in the tyrant's own household on the part of the women: but the citizens of Syracuse encouraged themselves, expecting that for his sake some disturbance would ensue, which, together with the mistrust others would now feel, might occasion a general change and revolution in the state. Dionysius seeing this took alarm, and endeavoured to pacify the women and others of Dion's kindred and friends, assuring them that he had not banished, but only

sent him out of the way for a time, for fear of his own passion, which might be provoked some day by Dion's self will into some act which he should be sorry for. He gave also two ships to his relations, with liberty to send into Peloponnesus for him whatever of his property or servants they thought fit.

Dion was very rich, and had his house furnished with little less than royal splendour and magnificence. These valuables his friends packed up and conveyed to him, besides many rich presents which were sent him by the women and his adherents. So that, so far as wealth and riches went, he made a noble appearance among the Greeks, and they might judge, by the affluence of the exile, what was the power of the tyrant.

Dionysius immediately removed Plato into the castle, designing, under colour of an honourable and kind reception, to set a guard upon him, lest he should follow Dion, and declare to the world, in his behalf, how injuriously he had been dealt with. And, moreover, time and conversation (as wild beasts by use grow tame and tractable) had brought Dionysius to endure Plato's company and discourse, so that he began to love the philosopher, but with such an affection as had something of the tyrant in it, requiring of Plato that he should, in return of his kindness love him only, and attend to him above all other men, being ready to permit to his care the chief management of affairs and even the government, too, upon condition that he would not prefer Dion's friendship before his. This extravagant affection was a great trouble to Plato, for it was accompanied with petulant and jealous humours, like the fond passions of those that are desperately in love, frequently he was angry and fell out with him, and presently begged and entreated to be friends again. He was beyond measure desirous to be Plato's scholar, and to proceed in the study of philosophy, and yet he was ashamed of it with those who spoke against it and professed to think it would ruin him.

But a war about this time breaking out, he sent Plato away, promising him in the summer to recall Dion, though in this he broke his word at once, nevertheless, he remitted to him his revenues, desiring Plato to excuse him as to the time appointed, because of the war, but, as soon as he had settled a peace, he would immediately send for Dion requiring him in the interim to be quiet, and not raise any disturbance, nor speak ill of him among the Greeks. This Plato endeavoured to effect, by

## DION

keeping Dion with him in the Academy, and busying him in philosophical studies

Dion sojourned in the Upper Town of Athens, with Callippus, one of his acquaintance, but for his pleasure he bought a seat in the country, which afterwards, when he went into Sicily, he gave to Speusippus, who had been his most frequent companion while he was at Athens, Plato so arranging it, with the hope that Dion's austere temper might be softened by agreeable company, with an occasional mixture of seasonable mirth. For Speusippus was of the character to afford him this, we find him spoken of in *Timon's Silii*, as "good at a jest." And Plato himself, as it happened, being called upon to furnish a chorus of boys, Dion took upon him the ordering and management of it, and defrayed the whole expense. Plato giving him that opportunity to oblige the Athenians, which was likely to procure his friend more wisdom than himself credit. Dion went also to several other cities, visiting the noblest and most statesmanlike persons in Greece, and joining in their recreations and entertainments in their times of festival.

In all which, no sort of vulgar ignorance, or tyrannic assumption, or luxuriousness was remarked in him, but, on the contrary, a great deal of temperance, generosity, and courage, and a well becoming taste for reasoning and philosophic discourses. By which means he gained the love and admiration of all men, and in many cities had public honours decreed him, the Lacedæmonians making him a citizen of Sparta, without regard to the displeasure of Dionysius, though at that time he was siding them in their wars against the Thebans.

It is related that once, upon invitation, he went to pay a visit to Ptoædorus, the Megarian, a man, it would seem, of wealth and importance, and when, on account of the concourse of people about his door, and the press of business, it was very troublesome and difficult to get access to him, turning about to his friends, who seemed concerned and angry at it, "What reason," said he, "have we to blame Ptoædorus, when we ourselves used to do no better when we were at Syracuse?"

After some little time, Dionysius, envying Dion, and jealous of the favour and interest he had among the Grecians, put a stop upon his incomes, and no longer sent him his revenues, making his own commissioners trustees of the estate. But, endeavouring to obviate the ill-estate and discredit which, upon Plato's account, might accrue to him among the philosophers,

he collected in his court many reputed learned men, and ambitiously desiring to surpass them in their debates, he was forced to make use, often incorrectly, of arguments he had picked up from Plato. And now he wished for his company again, repenting he had not made better use of it when he had it, and had given no greater heed to his admirable lessons. Like a tyrant, therefore inconsiderate in his desires, headstrong and violent in whatever he took a will to, on a sudden he was eagerly set on the design of recalling him, and left no stone unturned, but addressed himself to Archytas, the Pythagorean (his acquaintance and friendly relations with whom owed their origin to Plato), and persuaded him to stand as surety for his engagements, and to request Plato to revisit Sicily.

Archytas, therefore, sent Archdemus and Dionysius some galleys, with divers friends, to entreat his return, moreover, he wrote to him himself expressly and in plain terms that Dion must never look for any favour or kindness if Plato would not be prevailed with to come into Sicily, but if Plato did come Dion should be assured of whatever he desired. Dion also received letters full of solicitations from his sister and his wife, urging him to beg Plato to graffy Dionysius in this request, and not give him an excuse for further ill-doing. So that, as Plato says himself, the third time he set sail for the Strait of Scylla—

### *Venturing again Charybdis's dangerous gulf*

This arrival brought great joy to Dionysius, and no less hopes to the Sicilians, who were earnest in their prayers and good wishes that Plato might get the better of Philiatus, and philosophy triumph over tyranny. Neither was he unbefriended by the women, who studied to oblige him, and he had with Dionysius that peculiar credit which no man else ever obtained, namely, liberty to come into his presence without being examined or searched. When he would have given him a considerable sum of money, and on several repeated occasions made fresh offers, which Plato as often declined, Aristippus, the Cyrenæan, then present, said that Dionysius was very safe in his munificence, he gave little to those who were ready to take all they could get, and a great deal to Plato, who would accept of nothing.

After the first compliments of kindness were over, when Plato began to discourse of Dion, he was at first diverted by excuses for del- followed soon after by complaints and di-

though not as yet observable to others, Dionysius endeavouring to conceal them, and, by other civilities and honourable usage, to draw him off from his affection to Dion. And for some time Plato himself was careful not to let anything of this dishonesty and breach of promise appear, but bore with it, and dissembled his annoyance. While matters stood thus between them, and, as they thought, they were unobserved and undiscovered, Helicon, the Cyzicenean, one of Plato's followers, foretold an eclipse of the sun, which happened according to his prediction for which he was much admired by the tyrant, and rewarded with a talent of silver, whereupon Aristippus, jesting with some others of the philosophers, told them, he also could predict something extraordinary, and on their entreating him to declare it, I foretell, said he, that before long there will be a quarrel between Dionysius and Plato."

At length, Dionysius made sale of Dion's estate, and converted the money to his own use, and removed Plato from an apartment he had in the gardens of the palace to lodgings among the guards he kept in pay, who from the first had hated Plato and sought opportunity to make away with him, supposing he advised Dionysius to lay down the government and disband his soldiers.

When Archytas understood the danger he was in, he immediately sent a galley with messengers to demand him of Dionysius, alleging that he stood engaged for his safety, upon the confidence of which Plato had come to Sicily. Dionysius, to palliate his secret hatred, before Plato came away, treated him with great entertainments and all seeming demonstrations of kindness, but could not forbear breaking out one day into the expression, No doubt, Plato, when you are at home among the philosophers, your companions you will complain of me, and reckon up a great many of my faults. To which Plato answered with a smile, "The Academy will never, I trust, be at such a loss for subjects to discuss as to seek one in you." Thus, they say, Plato was dismissed, but his own writings do not altogether agree with this account.

Dion was angry at all this, and not long after declared open enmity to Dionysius, on hearing what had been done with his wife, on which matter Plato, also, had had some confidential correspondence with Dionysius. Thus it was. After Dion's banishment Dionysius, when he sent Plato back, had desired him to ask Dion

privately, if he would be averse to his wife's marrying another man. For there went a report, whether true, or raised by Dion's enemies, that his marriage was not pleasing to him, and that he lived with his wife on uneasy terms. When Plato therefore came to Athens, and had mentioned the subject to Dion, he wrote a letter to Dionysius speaking of other matters openly, but on this in language expressly designed to be understood by him alone, to the effect that he had talked with Dion about the business, and that it was evident he would highly resent the affront, if it should be put into execution. At that time, therefore, while there were yet great hopes of an accommodation, he took no new steps with his sister, suffering her to live with Dion's child.

But when things were come to that pass, that no reconciliation could be expected, and Plato, after his second visit, was again sent away in displeasure, he then forced Arete, against her will, to marry Timocrates, one of his favourites, in this action coming short even of his father's justice and lenity, for he, when Polyxenus, the husband of his sister, Theste, became his enemy, and fled in alarm out of Sicily, sent for his sister, and saved her, that, being privy to her husband's flight, she had not declared it to him. But the lady, confident and fearless made him this reply, "Do you believe me brother, so bad a wife, or so timorous a woman that, having known my husband's flight, would not have borne his company, and shared his fortunes? I knew nothing of it, since otherwise it had been my better lot to be called the wife of the exile Polyxenus than the sister of the tyrant Dionysius." It is said, he admired her free and ready answer, as did the Syracusans also her courage and virtue, inasmuch that she retained her dignity and princely revenue after the dissolution of the tyranny, and when she died, the citizens, by public decree attended the solemnity of her funeral. An the story, though a digression from the present purpose, was well worth the telling.

From this time

like me

for past

would have

But Speuippus and the rest of his friends assisted and encouraged him, bidding him deliver Sicily, which with lift up hands implored his help, and with open arms was ready to receive him. For when Plato was staying at Syracuse, Speuippus, being oftener than he in company with the ci-

tens, had more thoroughly made out how they were inclined, and though at first they had been on their guard, suspecting his bold language, as though he had been set on by the tyrant to trepan them, yet at length they trusted him. There was but one mind and one wish or prayer among them all, that Dion should undertake the design, and come, though without either name or man.

against Dionysius

This information from Speusippus encouraged Dion, who, concealing his real purpose, employed his friends privately to raise what men they could, and many statesmen and philosophers were assisting him, as, for instance, Eudemos the Cyprian, on whose death Aristotle wrote his dialogue *On the Soul*, and Timonides the Leucadian. They also engaged on his side Miltas the Thessalian, who was a prophet, and had studied in the Academy. But of all that were banished by Dionysius, who were not fewer than a thousand, five and twenty only joined in the enterprise, the rest were afraid, and abandoned it. The rendezvous was in the island Zacynthus, where a small force of not quite eight hundred men came together, all of them, however, persons already distinguished in plenty of previous hard service, their bodies well trained and practiced, and their experience and courage amply sufficient to animate and embolden to action the number whom Dion expected to join him in Sicily.

Yet these men when they first understood the expedition was against Dionysius, were troubled and disheartened blaming Dion, that, hurried on like a madman by mere passion and despair, he rashly threw both himself and them into certain ruin. Nor were they less angry with their commanders and muster-masters that they had not in the beginning let them know the design. But when Dion in his address to them had set forth the unsafe and weak condition of arbitrary government, and declared that he carried them rather for commanders than soldiers, the citizens of Syracuse and the rest of the Sicilians having been long ready for a revolt, and when, after him, Alcimenes, an Achaean of the highest birth and reputation who accompanied the expedition, harangued them to the same effect, they were contented.

It was now the middle of summer, and the Etesian winds blowing steadily on the seas, the

moon was at the full, when Dion prepared a magnificent sacrifice to Apollo and with great solemnity marched his soldiers to the temple in all their arms and accoutrements. And after the sacrifice, he feasted them all in the race course of the Zacynthians, where he had made provision for their entertainment. And when here they beheld with wonder the quantity and the richness of the gold and silver plate, and the tables laid to entertain them, all far exceeding the fortunes of a private man, they concluded with themselves that a man now past the prime of life, who was master of so much treasure, would not engage himself in so hazardous an enterprise without good reason of hope, and certain and sufficient assurances of aid from friends over there.

Just after the libations were made, and the accompanying prayers offered, the moon was eclipsed, which was no wonder to Dion, who understood the revolutions of eclipses, and the way in which the moon is overshadowed and the earth interposed between her and the sun. But because it was necessary that the soldiers who were surprised and troubled at it, should

that something at present glorious and resplendent should be eclipsed and obscured, nothing at this time being more splendid than the sovereignty of Dionysius, their arrival in Sicily should dim this glory, and extinguish this brightness. Thus Miltas, in public decanted upon the incident. But concerning a swarm of bees which settled on the poop of Dion's ship, he privately told him and his friends that he feared the great actions they were like to perform, though for a time they should thrive and flourish, would be of short continuance, and soon suffer decay.

It is reported, also, that many prodigies happened to Dionysius at that time. An eagle,

farrowed perfect in all their other parts, but without ears. This the diviners declared to portend revolt and rebellion, for that the subjects would no longer give ear to the commands of their superiors. They expounded the sweetness of the water to signify to the Syracusans a change from hard and grievous times.



into easier and more happy circumstances. The eagle being the bird of Jupiter, and the spear an emblem of power and command, this prodigy was to denote that the chief of the gods designed the end and dissolution of the present government. These things Theopompus relates in his history.

Two ships of burden carried all Dion's men, a third vessel, of no great size, and two galleys of thirty oars attended them. In addition to his soldiers' own arms, he carried two thousand shields, a very great number of darts and lances, and abundant stores of all manner of provisions, that there might be no want of any thing in their voyage, their purpose being to keep out at sea during the whole voyage, and use the winds, since all the land was hostile to them and Philistus, they had been told, was in Iapygia with a fleet, looking out for them. Twelve days they sailed with a fresh and gentle breeze, on the thirteenth, they made Pachynus the Sicilian cape. There Protus, the chief pilot, advised them to land at once and without delay, for if they were forced again from the shore, and did not take advantage of the head land, they might ride out at sea many nights and days, waiting for a southerly wind in the summer season. But Dion, fearing a descent too near his enemies, and desirous to begin at a greater distance and further on in the country sailed on past Pachynus.

They had not gone far, before stress of weather, the wind blowing hard at north, drove the fleet from the coast and it being now about the time that Arcturus rises a violent storm of wind and rain came on, with thunder and lightning the mariners were at their wits' end and ignorant what course they ran until on a sudden they found they were driving with the sea on Cercina, the island on the coast of Africa just where it is most craggy and dangerous to run upon. Upon the cliffs there they escaped narrowly being forced and staved to pieces, but, labouring hard at their oars, with much difficulty they kept clear until the storm ceased. Then, lighting by chance upon a vessel, they understood they were upon the Heads, as it is called, of the Great Syrtis, and when they were now again disheartened by a sudden calm, and beating to and fro without making any way, a soft air began to blow from the land, when they expected anything rather than wind from the south, and scarce believed the happy change of their fortune. The gale gradually increasing, and beginning to blow fresh, they clapped on

all their sails, and, praying to the gods, put on again into the open seas, steering right for Africa for Sicily.

And, running steady before the wind, the fifth day they arrived at Minoa, a little town in Sicily, in the dominion of the Carthaginians, of which Synalus, an acquaintance and friend of Dion's, happened at that time to be governor, who, not knowing it was Dion and his fleet, endeavoured to hinder his men from landing, but they rushed on shore with their swords in their hands, not slaying any of their opponents (for this Dion had forbidden, because of his friendship with the Carthaginians), but forced them to retreat, and, following close, pressed in a body with them into the place, and took it. As soon as the two commanders met, they mutually saluted each other. Dion delivered up the place again to Synalus without the least damage done to any one therein and Synalus quartered and entertained the soldiers, and supplied Dion with what he wanted.

They were most of all encouraged by the happy accident of Dionysius's absence at this nick of time for it appeared that he was lately gone with eighty sail of ships to Italy. Therefore, when Dion was desirous that the soldiers should refresh themselves there, after their tedious and troublesome voyage, they would not be prevailed with, but earnest to make the best use of that opportunity, they urged Dion to lead them straight on to Syracuse. Leaving, therefore, their baggage, and the arms they did not use Dion desired Synalus to convey them to him as he had occasion, and marched directly to Syracuse.

The first that came in to him upon his march were two hundred horse of the Agrigentines who were settled near Ecnomum and, after them, the Gelonians. But the news soon flying to Syracuse, Timocrates, who had married Dion's wife, the sister of Dionysius, and was the principal man among his friends now remaining in the city, immediately despatched a courier to Dionysius, with letters announcing Dion's arrival, while he himself took all possible care to prevent any stir or tumult in the city, where all were in great excitement, but as yet continued quiet, fearing to give too much credit to what was reported.

A very strange accident happened to the messenger who was sent with the letters for being arrived in Italy, as he travelled through the land of Rhegium, hastening to Dionysius at Caulonia, he met one of his acquaintance,

who was carrying home part of a sacrifice. He accepted a piece of the flesh, which his friend offered him, and proceeded on his journey with all speed, having travelled a good part of the night, and being, through weariness, forced to take a little rest, he laid himself down in the next convenient place he came to, which was in a wood near the road. A wolf, scenting the flesh, came and seized it as it lay fastened to the letter bag, and with the flesh carried away the bag also, in which were the letters to Dionysius. The man, awaking and missing his bag, sought for it up and down a great while and not finding it, resolved not to go to the king without his letters, but to conceal himself, and keep out of the way.

Dionysius, therefore, came to hear of the war in Sicily from other hands, and that a good while after. In the meantime, as Dion proceeded in his march, the Camarineans joined his forces, and the country people in the territory of Syracuse rose and joined him in a large body. The Leontines and Campanians, who with Timocrates, guarded the Epipolæ, receiving a false alarm which was spread on purpose by Dion, as if he intended to attack their cities first, left Timocrates, and hastened off to carry succour to their own homes. News of which being brought to Dion, where he lay near Macra, he raised his camp by night, and came to the river Anapus which is distant from the city about ten furlongs: there he made a halt, and sacrificed by the river, offering vows to the rising sun. The soothsayers declared that the gods promised him victory, and they that were present, seeing him assisting at the sacrifice with a garland on his head, one and all crowned themselves with garlands. There were about five thousand that had joined his forces in their march, who, though but ill provided, with such weapons as came next to hand, made up by zeal and courage for the want of better arms, and when once they were told to advance, as if Dion were already conqueror, they ran forward with shouts and acclamations, encouraging each other with the hopes of liberty.

The most considerable men and better sort of the citizens of Syracuse, clad all in white, met him at the gates. The populace set upon all that were of Dionysius's party, and principally searched for those they called setters or informers, a number of wicked and hateful wretches, who made it their business to go up and down the city, thrusting themselves into all companies, that they might inform Diony-

sus what men said and how they stood affected. These were the first that suffered being beaten to death by the crowd.

Timocrates, not being able to force his way to the garrison that kept the castle, took horse, and fled out of the city, filling all the places where he came with fear and confusion, magnifying the amount of Dion's forces that he might not be supposed to have deserted his charge without good reason for. By this time, Dion was come up, and appeared in the sight of the people, he marched first in a rich suit of arms, and by him on one hand his brother, Megacles, on the other, Callippus the Athenian crowned with garlands. Of the foreign soldiers, a hundred followed as his guard, and their several officers

procession, to celebrate the solemn entrance, after an absence of forty-eight years, of liberty and popular government.

Dion entered by the Menitid gate, and, having by sound of trumpet quieted the noise of the people, he caused proclamation to be made that Dion and Megacles, who were come to overthrow the tyrannical government, did declare the Syracusans and all other Sicilians to be free from the tyrant. But, being desirous to harangue the people himself, he went up through the Achradina. The citizens on each side the way brought victims for sacrifice, set out their tables and goblets, and as he passed by each door threw flowers and ornaments upon him with vows and acclamations, honouring him as a god.

There was under the castle and the Pentalia a lofty and conspicuous sun-dial, which Dionysius had set up. Getting up upon the top of that, he made an oration to the people,

ment. It seemed also to the diviners a most

at such pains to erect, but because it was a sun-dial on which he stood when he was made general they expressed some fears that the great actions he had performed might be su-

ject to change, and admit some rapid turn and declination of fortune

After this, Dion, taking the Epipolæ, released the citizens who were imprisoned there, and then raised a wall to invest the castle. Seven days after, Dionysius arrived by sea, and got into the citadel, and about the same time came carriages, bringing the arms and ammunition which Dion had left with Syntalus. These he distributed among the citizens, and the rest that wanted furnished themselves as well as they could, and put themselves in the condition of zealous and serviceable men at arms.

Dionysius sent agents, at first privately, to Dion, to try what terms they could make with him. But he declaring that any overtures they had to make must be made in public to the Syracusans as a free people, envoys now went and came between the tyrant and the people, with fair proposals, and assurances that they should have abatements of their tributes and taxes, and freedom from the burdens of military expeditions, all which should be made according to their own approbation and consent with him. The Syracusans laughed at these offers, and Dion returned answer to the envoys, that Dionysius must not think to treat with them upon any other terms but resigning the government, which if he would actually do, he would not forget how nearly he was related to him, or be wanting to assist him in procuring oblivion for the past, and whatever else was reasonable and just. Dionysius seemed to consent to this, and sent his agents again, desiring some of the Syracusans to come into the citadel and discuss with him in person the terms to which on each side they might be willing, after fair debate, to consent. There were, therefore, some deputed, such as Dion approved of, and the general rumour from the castle was, that Dionysius would voluntarily resign his authority, and rather do it himself at his own good deed than let it be the act of Dion.

But this profession was a mere trick to amuse the Syracusans. For he put the deputies that were sent to him in custody, and by break of day, having first to encourage his men made them drink plentifully of raw wine, he sent the garrison of mercenaries out to make a sudden sally against Dion's works. The attack was quite unexpected, and the barbarians set to work boldly with loud cries to pull down the cross-wall and assailed the Syracusans so furiously that they were not able to maintain

their post. Only a party of Dion's hired soldiers, on first taking the alarm, advanced to the rescue, neither did they at first know what to do, or how to employ the aid they brought, not being able to hear the commands of their officers, amidst the noise and confusion of the Syracusans, who fled from the enemy and ran in among them, breaking through their ranks until Dion, seeing none of his orders could be heard, resolved to let them see by example what they ought to do, and charged into the thickest of the enemy.

The fight about him was fierce and bloody, he being as well known by the enemy as by his own party, and all running with loud cries to the quarters where he fought. Though his time of life was no longer that of the bodily strength and agility for such a combat, still his determination and courage were sufficient to maintain him against all that attacked him. But, while bravely driving them back, he was wounded in the hand with a lance, his body armour also had been much battered, and was scarcely any longer serviceable to protect him either against missiles or blows hand-to-hand. Many spears and javelins had passed into it through the shield, and, on these being broken back, he fell to the ground, but was immediately rescued, and carried off by his soldiers. The command-in-chief he left to Timonides, and, mounting a horse, rode about the city, rallying the Syracusans that fled, and ordering up a detachment of the foreign soldiers out of Achradina, where they were posted on guard, he brought them as a fresh reserve, eager for battle, upon the tired and failing enemy, who were already well inclined to give up their design.

For having hoped at their first sally to take the whole city, when beyond their expectation they found themselves engaged with bold and practised fighters, they fell back towards the castle. As soon as they gave ground, the Greek soldiers pressed the harder upon them till they turned and fled within the walls. There were lost in this action seventy-four of Dion's men, and a very great number of the enemy. This being a signal victory, and principally obtained by the valour of the foreign soldiers, the Syracusans rewarded them in honour of it with a hundred minæ, and the soldiers on their part presented Dion with a crown of gold.

Soon after, there came heralds from Dionysius bringing Dion letters from the women of his family, and one addressed outside, "To

his father, from Hipparchus", this was the name of Dion's son, though Timæus says he was, from his mother Arete's name, called Areteus, but I think credit is rather to be given to Timonides's report, who was his father's fellow-soldier and confidant. The rest of the letters were read publicly, containing many solicitations and humble requests of the women, that professing to be from his son, the heralds would not have them open publicly, but Dion, putting force upon them, broke the seal.

It was from Dionysius, written in the terms of it to Dion, but in effect to the Syracusans, and so worded that, under a plausible justification of himself and entreaty to him, means were taken for rendering him suspected by the people. It reminded him of the good service he had formerly done the usurping government, it added threats to his dearest relations, his sister, son, and wife, if he did not comply with the contents, also passionate demands mingled with lamentations, and most to the purpose of all, urgent recommendations to him not to destroy the government, and put the power into the hands of men who always hated him and would never forget their old quarrels and quarrels, let him take the sovereignty himself, and so secure the safety of his family and his friends.

When this letter was read, the Syracusans were not, as they should have been, transported with admiration at the unmovable constancy and magnanimity of Dion, who withstood all his dearest interests to be true to virtue and justice, but, on the contrary, they saw in this their reason for fearing and suspecting that he lay under an invincible necessity to be favourable to Dionysius, and they began, therefore, to look out for other leaders, and the other because to their great joy they received the news that Heraclides was on his way.

This Heraclides was one of those whom Dionysius had banished, a very good soldier, and well known for the commands he had

and proud of their victories. Forthwith, therefore, he endeavoured by all ways to make himself popular, and, indeed, he had in him naturally something that was very insinuating and taking with a populace that loves to be courted. He gained his end, also, the easier, and drew the people over to his side, because of the dislike they had taken to Dion's grave and stately manner, which they thought overbearing and assuming, their successes having made them so careless and confident that they expected popular arts and flatteries from their leaders before they had in reality secured a popular government.

On the 10th of the month of June, he

granted him, for he was no longer their generalissimo if another had the command of the navy, they repealed their order, and, though much against their wills, cancelled the new appointment. When this business was over, Dion invited Heraclides to his house, and pointed out to him, in gentle terms, that he had not acted wisely or well to quarrel with him upon a punctilio of honour, at a time when the least false step might be the ruin of all, and then, calling a fresh assembly of

vised to give Dionysius leave to quit the castle, he would be exposed to the imputation of sparing and protecting him, if, to avoid giving

There was a great assembly of the

popular privileges to carry free speech to this excess of licence. This man, out of a design against Dion, stood up and said in an art-

had had a difference formerly with Dion in Peloponnesus, and had resolved upon his own means with what ships and soldiers he had, to make an attack upon Dionysius. When he arrived at Syracuse, with seven galleys and three small vessels, he found Dionysius already close besieged, and the Syracusans high

bly, and, having sufficiently railed at the citizens as a set of fools that could not see how they had made an exchange of a dissolute and drunken for a sober and watchful despotism, and thus having publicly declared himself Dion's enemy, took his leave. The next day he was seen running through the streets, as if he fled from some that pursued him, almost naked, wounded in the head and bloody all over. In this condition, getting people about him in the market place, he told them that he had been assaulted by Dion's men, and, to confirm what he said, showed them the wounds he had received in his head. And a good many took his part, exclaiming loudly against Dion for his cruel and tyrannical conduct, stopping the mouths of the people by bloodshed and peril of life.

Just as an assembly was gathering in this unsettled and tumultuous state of mind, Dion came before them, and made it appear how this Sosis was brother to one of Dionysius's guard, and that he was set on by him to embroil the city in tumult and confusion, Dionysius having now no way left for his security but to make his advantage of their dissensions and distractions. The surgeons, also, having searched the wound, found it was rather raised than cut with a downright blow for the wounds made with a sword are, from their mere weight, most commonly deepest in the middle, but this was very slight, and all along of an equal depth, and it was not one continued wound as if cut at once, but several incisions, in all probability made at several times as he was able to endure the pain. There were credible persons, also, who brought a

wounded him, they ran at once to look after them, and met no one, but spied this razor lying under a hollow stone near the place from which they observed he came.

Sosis was now likely to come by the worst of it. But, when to back all this, his own servants came in and gave evidence that he had left his house alone before break of day, with the razor in his hand, Dion's accusers withdrew themselves, and the people by a general vote condemned Sosis to die, being once again well satisfied with Dion and his proceedings.

Yet they were still as jealous as before of his soldiers, and the rather because the war was now carried on principally by sea, Philistus be-

ing come from Iapygia with a great fleet to Dionysius's assistance. They supposed, therefore, that there would be no longer need of the soldiers, who were all landsmen and armed accordingly, these were rather, indeed, they thought, in a condition to be protected by themselves, who were seamen, and had their power in their shipping.

Their good opinion of themselves was also much enhanced by an advantage they got in an engagement by sea, in which they took Philistus prisoner, and used him in a barbarous and cruel manner. Ephorus relates that when he saw his ship was taken, he slew himself. But Timonides, who was with Dion from the very first, and was present at all the events as they occurred, writing to Speusippus the philosopher, relates the story thus: that Philistus's galley running aground, he was taken prisoner alive, and first disarmed, then stripped of his

Quarries Timæus, to increase the mockery

at the sight of that very man thus tied and dragged about by the leg, who had told Diony-

has stated that this was said to Dionysius by another, and not by himself.

Timæus avails himself of this advantage, which Philistus truly enough affords against himself in his zealous and constant adherence to the tyranny, to vent his own spleen and malice against him. They, indeed, who were injured by him at the time, are perhaps excusable, if they carried their resentment to the length of indignities to his dead body, but they who write history afterwards, and were no-

ious language upbraided him for those misadventures which may well enough befall even the best of men. On the other side, Ephorus is as much out of the way in his encomiums. For, however ingenious he is in supplying unjust

himself stand clear of the charge of being the greatest lover of tyrants, and the fondest admirer of luxury and power and rich estates and alliances of marriage with absolute princes. He that neither praises Philistus for his conduct, nor insults over his misfortunes, seems to me to take the fittest course.

After Philistus's death, Dionysius sent to Dion, offering to surrender the castle, all the arms, provisions, and garrison soldiers, with full pay for them for five months, demanding in return that he might have safe conduct to go unmolested into Italy, and there to continue, and also to enjoy the revenues of Gyarta, a large and fruitful territory belonging to Syracuse reaching from the seaside to the middle of the country. Dion rejected these proposals, and referred them to the Syracusans. They, hoping in a short time to take Dionysius alive, dismissed his ambassadors summarily. But he, having his eldest son, Apollocrates, to defend the castle, and putting on board his ships the persons and the property that he set most value upon, took the opportunity of a fair wind and made his escape, undiscovered by the admiral, Heraclides, and his fleet.

The citizens loudly exclaimed against Heraclides for this neglect, but he got one of their public speakers, Hippo by name, to go among them, and make proposals to the assembly for the reunion of lands, alleging that the first beginning of liberty was equality, and that poverty and slavery were inseparable companions. In support of this, Heraclides spoke, and used no faction in favour of it to overpower Dion, who opposed it, and in fine, he persuaded the people to ratify it by their vote, and further to decree that the foreign soldiers should receive no pay, and that they would elect new commanders, and so be rid of Dion's oppression.

The people, attempting, as it were, after their long sickness of despotism, all at once to stand on their legs, and to do their part, for which they were yet unfit, as freemen stumbled in all their actions, and yet hated Dion, who, like a good physician, endeavoured to keep the city to a strict and temperate regimen.

When they met in the assembly to choose their commanders, about the middle of summer, unusual and terrible thunders, with other conspicuous appearances, for fifteen days together, dispersed the people, deterring them, on grounds of religious fear, from creating new generals. But at last, the popular leaders, having found a fair and clear day, and, having got their party together, were proceeding to an

election, when a draught-ox, who was used to the crowd and noise of the streets, but for some reason or other grew unruly to his driver, breaking from his yoke, ran furiously into the theatre where they were assembled, and set the people flying and running in all directions before him in the greatest disorder and confusion, and from thence went on, leaping and rushing about, over all that part of the city which the enemies afterwards made themselves masters of.

However, the Syracusans, not regarding all this, elected five-and-twenty captains, and, among the rest, Heraclides, and underhand tampered with Dion's men, promising, if they would desert him, and enlist themselves in their service, to make them citizens of Syracuse, with all the privileges of natives. But they would not hear the proposals, but, to show their fidelity and courage, with their swords in their hands, placing Dion for his security in the midst of their battalion, conveyed him out of the city, not offering violence to any one, but upbraiding those they met with their baseness and ingratitude. The citizens seeing they were but few, and did not offer any violence, despised them, and supposing that with their large numbers they might with ease overpower and cut them off before they got out of the city, fell upon them in the rear.

Here Dion was in a great strait, being necessitated either to fight against his own countrymen or tamely suffer himself and his faithful soldiers to be cut in pieces. He used many entreaties to the Syracusans, stretching out his hands towards the castle that was full of their enemies, and showing them the soldiers, who in great numbers appeared on the walls and watched what was doing. But when no persuasions could divert the impulse of the multitude, and the whole mass, like the sea in a storm, seemed to be driven before the breath of the demagogues, he commanded his men, not to charge them, but to advance with shouts and clashing of their arms, which being done, not a man of them stood his ground, all fled at once through the streets, though none pursued them. For Dion immediately commanded his men to face about, and led them towards the city of the Leontines.

The very women laughed at the new captains for this retreat, so, to redeem their credit, they bid the citizens arm themselves again, and followed after Dion, and came up with him as he was passing a river. Some of the light horse rode up and began to skirmish

when they saw Dion no more tame and calm, and no signs in his face of any fatherly tenderness towards his countrymen, but with an angry countenance, as resolved not to suffer their indignities any longer, bidding his men face round and form in their ranks for the onset, they presently turned their backs more basely than before, and fled to the city, with the loss of some few of their men.

The Leontines received Dion very honourably, gave money to his men, and made them free of their city, sending envoys to the Syracusans, to require them to do the soldiers justice, who, in return, sent back other agents to accuse Dion. But when a general meeting of the confederates met in the town of the Leontines, and the matter was heard and debated, the Syracusans were held to be in fault. They,

have any commanders but those who would fear and obey the people.

About this time, Dionysius sent in a fleet, under the command of Nysius the Neapolitan, with provisions and pay for the garrison. The Syracusans fought him, had the better, and took four of his ships, but they made very ill use of their good success, and for want of good discipline, fell in their joy to drinking and feasting in an extravagant manner, with so little regard to their main interest that, when they thought themselves sure of taking the castle, they actually lost their city. Nysius, seeing the citizens in this general disorder, spending day and night in their drunken singing and revelling, and their commanders well pleased with the frolic, or at least not daring to try and give any orders to men in their drink, took advantage of this opportunity, made a sally, and stormed their works, and having made his way through these, let his barbarians loose upon the city, giving up it and all that were in it to their pleasure.

The Syracusans quickly saw their folly and misfortune, but could not, in the distraction they were in, so soon redress it. The city was in actual process of being sacked, the enemy putting the men to the sword, demolishing the fortifications, and dragging the women and children, with lamentable shrieks and cries, prisoners into the castle. The commanders, giving all for lost, were not able to put the citizens in any tolerable posture of defence, finding them confusedly mixed up and scattered among the enemy. While they were in

this condition, and the Achradina in danger.

they had so ungratefully and foolishly dealt with Necessity the auxiliary "Send for the Leontines."

No sooner was the venture made and the name heard among the people, but they gave a shout for joy, and, with tears in their eyes, wished him there, that they might once again

have himself, but also with what courage and confidence he inspired them when he led them against the enemy. They immediately, therefore, despatched Archonides and Telesides of the confederate troops and of the horsemen, Hellanicus and four others. These, traversing the road between at their horses' full speed, reached the town of the Leontines in the evening. The first thing they did was to leap from their horses and fall at Dion's feet, relating with tears the sad condition the Syracusans were in. Many of the Leontines and Peloponnesians began to throng about them, guessing by their speed and the manner of their address that something extraordinary had occurred.

Dion at once led the way to the assembly, and the people being gathered together in a very little time, Archonides and Hellanicus and the others came in among them, and in short declared the misery and distress of the Syracusans, begging the foreign soldiers to forget the injuries they had received, and assist the afflicted, who had suffered more for the wrong they had done than they themselves who received it would (had it been in their power) have inflicted upon them. When they had made an end, there was a profound silence in the theatre, Dion then stood up, and began to speak, but tears stopped his words, his soldiers were troubled at his grief, but bade him take good courage and proceed.

When he had recovered himself a little, therefore, Men of Peloponnesus," he said, "and of the confederacy, I asked for your presence here, that you might consider your own interests. For myself, I have no interests to consult while Syracuse is perishing, and though I may not save it from destruction, I

will nevertheless hasten thither, and be buried  
in the ruins of my country Yet if you can find

But if the

will speak hereafter one who deserted you  
at when you were injured and abused, nor  
forwards forsook his fellow-citizens in their  
tribulations and misfortunes

Before he had yet ended his speech, the sol-  
diers leapt up, and with a great shout testified  
their readiness for the service, crying out to  
reach immediately to the relief of the city  
the Syracusan messengers hugged and em-  
braced them, praying the gods to send down  
 blessings upon Dion and the Peloponnesians  
when the noise was pretty well over, Dion  
gave orders that all should go to their quarters  
prepare for their march, and having refresh-  
ed themselves, come ready armed to their ren-  
dezvous in the place where they now were, re-  
solving that very night to attempt the rescue  
Now at Syracuse, Dionysius's soldiers, as  
usual as day continued, ransacked the city, and  
all the mischief they could, but when night  
came on, they retired

had done and make no further attempt upon  
them, persuaded the people again to reject  
Dion, and, if he came with the foreign sol-  
diers, not to admit him, advising them not to  
yield, as inferior to them in point of honour  
and courage, but to save their city and defend  
their liberties and properties themselves The  
people, therefore, and their leaders, sent mes-  
sengers to Dion to forbid him to advance,  
while the noble citizens and the horse sent  
others to him to desire him to hasten his  
march, for which reason he slackened his pace,  
yet did not remit his advance And in the  
course of the night, the faction that was  
against him set a guard upon the gates of the  
city

also, and children, for they desired not so  
much to plunder, as to destroy and kill all

diers, therefore, to anticipate Dion's succours,  
resolved upon the most complete and ready  
way of destruction, to lay the city in ashes,  
firing all at hand with torches and lamps, and  
at distance with flaming arrows, shot from  
their bows The citizens fled every way before  
them, they who, to avoid the fire, forsook their  
houses, were taken in the streets and put to  
the sword, they who betook themselves for ref-

they fled past

This fresh misfortune by general consent  
opened the gates for Dion He had given up  
his rapid advance, when he received advice  
that the enemies were retreated into the castle,  
but, in the morning, some horse brought him  
the news of another assault, and, soon after,  
some of those who before opposed his coming  
fled now to him, to entreat him he would  
hasten his relief The pressure increasing,  
Heracles sent his brother, and after him his  
uncle, Theodotes, to beg him to help them,  
for that now they were not able to resist any  
longer, he himself was wounded, and the  
greatest part of the city either in ruins or in  
flames

wards, and by the way were met by messengers  
upon messengers entreating them to make  
haste By the wonderful eagerness of the sol-  
diers, and their extraordinary speed, Dion  
quickly came to the city, and entered what is  
called the Hecatompodon, sending his light  
armed men at once to charge the enemy, that,  
seeing them the Syracusans might take cour-  
age In the meantime, he drew up in good  
order his full-armed men and all the citizens  
that came in and joined him, forming his bat-  
talions deep, and distributing his officers in  
many separate commands, that he might be  
able to attack from many quarters at once, and  
so be more alarming to the enemy

So, having made his arrangements and  
perfected vows to the gods, when he was

raze the city The slaughter was now very  
great, not only of the men, but of the women,



the streets advancing at the head of his men to engage the enemy, a confused noise of shouts, congratulations, yells, and prayers was raised by the Syracusans, who now called Dion their deliverer and Tutelar Deity, and his soldiers their friends, brethren, and fellow-citizens. And, indeed, at that moment, none seemed to regard themselves, or value their safeties, but to be concerned more for Dion's life than for all their own together, as he marched at the head of them to meet the danger, through blood and fire and over heaps of dead bodies that lay in his way.

And indeed the posture of the enemy was in appearance terrible for they were flushed and ferocious with victory, and had posted themselves very advantageously along the demolished works which made the access to them very hazardous and difficult. Yet that which disturbed Dion's soldiers most was the apprehension they were in of the fire, which made their march very troublesome and difficult, for the houses being in flames on all sides, they were met everywhere with the blaze, and, treading upon burning ruins and every minute in danger of being overwhelmed with falling houses, through clouds of ashes and smoke they laboured hard to keep their order and maintain their ranks. When they came near to the enemy, the approach was so narrow and uneven that but few of them could engage at a time but at length with loud cheers and much zeal on the part of the Syracusans, encouraging them and joining with them they beat off Nysius's men and put them to flight. Most of them escaped into the castle, which was near at hand all that could not get in were pursued and picked up here and there by the soldiers, and put to the sword.

The present exigency, however, did not suffer the citizens to take immediate benefit of their victory in such mutual congratulations and embraces as became so great a success for now all were busily employed to save what houses were left standing, labouring hard all night, and scarcely so could master the fire.

The next day, not one of the popular ha-

lent accomplishments to moderate his anger and be generously compassionate to ungrateful men, who were here before him, making their confession that, in all the matter of their former enmity and rivalry against him they were now absolutely overcome by his virtue. Though they thus humbly addressed him, his friends advised him not to pardon these turbulent and ill-conditioned men, but to yield them to the desires of his soldiers, and utterly root out of the commonwealth the ambitious affectation of popularity, a disease as pestilent and pernicious as the passion for tyranny itself.

Dion endeavoured to satisfy them, telling them that other generals exercised and trained themselves for the most part in the practices of war and arms, but that he had long studied in the Academy how to conquer anger, and not let emulation and envy conquer him, that he

ready to forgive in the case of those who do wrong, that he wished to let the world see that he valued not himself so much upon excelling Heracles in ability and conduct, as he did in outdoing him in justice and clemency, herein to have the advantage is to excel indeed where as the honour of success in war is never entire, fortune will be sure to dispute it, though no man should pretend to have a claim. What if Heracles be perfidious, malicious, and base, must Dion therefore sully or injure his virtue by passionate concern for it? For, though the

notes

And now, resolving to repair the blockade about the castle, he commanded all the Syracusans to cut each man a stake and bring it to the works, and then dismissing them to refresh themselves, and take their rest, he employed his own men all night, and by morning had finished his line of palisade, so that both the enemy and the citizens wondered when day returned, to see the work so far advanced in so short a time. Burying, therefore, the dead and redeeming the prisoners, who were near

would be kinder to them than they had been just to him, adding how much it would become him who was master of so many excel-

two thousand, he called a public assembly, where Heraclides made a motion that Dion should be declared general, with full powers at land and sea. The better citizens approved well of it, and called on the people to vote it so. But the mob of sailors and handicraftsmen would not yield that Heraclides should lose his command of the navy, believing him, if otherwise an ill man, at any rate to be more citizen-like than Dion, and readier to comply with the people. Dion, therefore, submitted to them in this, and consented that Heraclides should continue admiral.

But when they began to press the project of the redistribution of lands and houses, he not only opposed it, but repealed all the votes they had formerly made upon that account, which immensely vexed them. Heraclides, therefore, took a new advantage of him, and, being at Messene, harangued the soldiers and ships' crews that sailed with him, accusing Dion that he had a design to make himself absolute. And yet at the same time he held private correspondence for a treaty with Dionysius by means of Pharas the Spartan. Which, when the noble citizens of Syracuse had intimation of, there arose a sedition in the army, and the city was in great distress and want of provisions, and Dion now knew not what course to take, being also blamed by all his friends for having thus fortified against himself such a perverse and jealous and utterly corrupted man as Heraclides was.

Pharax at this time lay encamped at Neapolis, in the territory of Agrigentum. Dion, therefore, led out the Syracusans, but with an intent not to engage him till he saw a fit opportunity. But Heraclides and his seamen exclaimed against him, that he had delayed fighting on purpose that he might the longer continue his command, so that, much against his will, he was forced to an engagement and was beaten, his loss, however, being inconsiderable, and that occasioned chiefly by the dissension that was in the army. He rallied his men, and, having put them in good order and encouraged them to redeem their credit, resolved upon a second battle. But in the evening, he received advice that Heraclides with his fleet was on his way to Syracuse, with the purpose to possess himself of the city and keep him and his army out. Instantly, therefore, taking with him some of the strongest and most active of his men, he rode off in the dark, and about nine the next morning was at the gates, having ridden seven hundred furlongs that night.

Heraclides, though he strove to make all the speed he could, yet, coming too late, tacked and stood out again to sea, and, being unresolved what course to steer, accidentally he met Gasyllus the Spartan, who told him he was come from Lacedæmon to head the Sicilians, as Gylippus had formerly done. Heraclides was only too glad to get hold of him, and fastening him as it might be a sort of amulet to himself, he showed him to the confederates, and sent a herald to Syracuse to summon them to accept the Spartan general. Dion returned answer that they had generals enough, and, if they wanted a Spartan to command them, he could supply that office, being himself a citizen of Sparta. When Gasyllus saw this, he gave up all pretensions, and sailed in to Dion and reconciled Heraclides to him, making Heraclides swear the most solemn oaths to perform what he engaged, Gasyllus himself also undertaking to maintain Dion's right and inflict chastisement on Heraclides if he broke his faith.

The Syracusans then laid up their navy, which was at present a great charge and of little use to them, but an occasion of differences and dissensions among the generals, and pressed on the siege, finishing the wall of blockade with which they invested the castle. The besieged, seeing no hopes of succour and their provisions failing, began to mutiny, so that the son of Dionysius, in despair of holding out longer for his father, capitulated, and articulated with Dion to deliver up the castle with all the garrison soldiers and ammunition, and so, taking his mother and sisters and manning five galleys, he set out to go to his father, Dion seeing him safely out, and scarce a man in all the city not being there to behold the sight, as indeed they called even on those that were not present, out of pity, that they could not be there to see this happy day and the sun shining on a free Syracuse. And as this expulsion of Dionysius is even now always cited as one of the greatest and most remarkable examples of fortune's vicissitudes, how extraordinary may we imagine their joy to have been, and how entire their satisfaction, who had totally subverted the most potent tyranny that ever was by very slight and inconsiderable means!

When Apollocrates was gone, and Dion coming to take possession of the castle, the women could not stay while he made his entry, but ran to meet him at the gate. Aristomache led Dion's son, and Arete followed after weeping, fearful and dubious how to salute or address him.



self very well in all the battles, and made him self remarkable for his gallantry.

He, finding that Dion's principal and most considerable friends were cut off in the war, Heracles now dead, and the people without a leader, and that the soldiers had a great kind ness for him, like a perfidious and wicked villain, in hopes to get the chief command of Sicily as his reward for the ruin of his friend and benefactor, and, as some say, being also bribed by the enemy with twenty talents to destroy Dion, intrigued and engaged several of the soldiers in a conspiracy against him, taking thus cunning and wicked occasion for his plot. He daily informed Dion of what he heard or what he feigned the soldiers said against him, where by he gained that credit and confidence, that he was allowed by Dion to consort privately with whom he would, and risk freely against him in any company, that he might discover who were his secret and factious maligners. By this means, Callippus in a short time got together a cabal of all the seditious malcontents in the city, and if any one who would be drawn in advised Dion that he was tampered with, he was not troubled or concerned at it, believing Callippus did so in compliance with his directions.

While this conspiracy was afoot, a strange and dreadful apparition was seen by Dion. As he sat one evening in a gallery in his house, alone and thoughtful, hearing a sudden noise he turned about, and saw at the end of the colonnade, by clear daylight, a tall woman, in her countenance and garb like one of the tragical Furies, with a broom in her hand, sweeping the floor. Being amazed and extremely affrighted, he sent for some of his friends and told them what he had seen, entreating them to stay with him and keep him company all night, for he was excessively discomposed and alarmed, fearing that if he were left alone the spectre would again appear to him. He saw it no more. But a few days after, his only son, being almost grown up to man's estate upon some displeasure and pet he had taken upon a childish and frivolous occasion, threw himself headlong from the top of the house and broke his neck.

While Dion was under this affliction, Callippus drove on his conspiracy, and spread a rumour among the Syracusans that Dion, being now childless, was resolved to send for Dionysius's son, Apollocrates, who was his wife's nephew and sister's grandson and make him his heir and successor. By this time, Dion and his wife and sister began to suspect what was

doing, and from all hands information came to them of the plot Dion being troubled, it is probable, for Heracles's murder, which was like to be a blot and stain upon his life and actions, in continual weariness and vexation, he had rather die a thousand times, and open his breast himself to the assassin, than live not only in fear of his enemies but suspicion of his friends.

But Callippus, seeing the women very inquisitive to search to the bottom of the business, took alarm, and came to them, utterly denying it with tears in his eyes, and offering to give them whatever assurances of his fidelity they desired. They required that he should take the Great Oath, which was after this manner. The juror went into the sanctuary of Ceres and Proserpine, where, after the performance of some ceremonies, he was clad in the purple vestment of the goddess, and, holding a lighted torch in his hand, took his oath. Callippus did as they required, and swore the fact. And indeed he so little valued the goddesses that he stayed but till the very festival of Proserpine, by whom he had sworn, and on that very day committed his intended murder, as truly he might well enough dare to do the day, since he must at any other time as impiously offend her, when he who had acted as her instructing priest should shed the blood of her worshipper.

There were a great many in the conspiracy, and as Dion was at home with several of his friends in a room with tables for entertainment in it, some of the conspirators beset the house around, others secured the doors and windows. The actual intended murderers were some Zacynthians, who went inside in their under dresses without swords. Those outside shut the doors upon them and kept them fast. The murderers fell on Dion, endeavouring to stifle and crush him then, finding they were doing nothing they called for a sword, but none durst open the door. There were a great many within with Dion, but every one was for securing himself, supposing that by letting him lose his life he should save his own, and therefore no man ventured to assist him. When they had waited a good while, at length Lycon the Syracusan reached a short sword in at the window to one of the Zacynthians, and thus, like a victim at a sacrifice, this long time in their power and trembling for the blow, they killed him. His sister, and wife big with child, they hurried to prison, who, poor lady, in her unfortunate condition was there brought to bed of a son, y.

by the consent of the keepers, they intended to bring up, the rather because Callippus began already to be embroiled in troubles

After the murder of Dion, he was in great glory, and had the sole government of Syracuse in his hands and to that effect wrote to Athens,

true it is, what is said of that city, that the good men she breeds are the most excellent, and the bad the most notorious, as their country also produces the most delicious honey and the most deadly hemlock.

Callippus, however, did not long continue to scandalise fortune and upbraid the gods with his prosperity, as though they connived at and bore with the wretched man, while he purchased riches and power by heinous impieties, but quickly received the punishment he deserved. For, going to take Catana, he lost Syracuse, whereupon they report he said, he had lost a city and got a bauble. Then attempting Messene, he had most of his men cut off, and among the rest, Dion's murderers. When no city in Sicily would admit him, but all hated

and abhorred him, he went into Italy and took Rhegium, and there, being in distress and no able to maintain his soldiers, he was killed by Leptines and Polysperchon, and, as fortune would have it, with the same sword by which Dion was murdered, which was known by the size, being but short, as the Spartan swords and the workmanship of it very curious and artificial. Thus Callippus received the reward of his villainies.

When Aristomache and Arete were released out of prison, Hicetes, one of Dion's friends, took them to his house, and seemed to intend to entertain them well and like a faithful friend. Afterwards, being persuaded by Dion's enemies, he provided a ship and pretended to send them into Peloponnesus, but commanded the sailors, when they came out to sea, to kill them and throw them overboard. Others say that they and the little boy were thrown alive into the sea. This man also escaped not the due recompense of his wickedness, for he was taken by Timoleon and put to death, and the Syracusans, to revenge Dion, slew his two daughters of all which I have given a more particular account in the life of Timoleon.

## MARCUS BRUTUS

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MARCUS BRUTUS was descended from that Junius Brutus to whom the ancient Romans erected a statue of brass in the capitol among the images of their kings with a drawn sword in his hand, in remembrance of his courage and resolution in expelling the Tarquins and destroying the monarchy. But that ancient Brutus was of a severe and inflexible nature, like steel of too hard a temper, and having never had his character softened by study and thought, he let himself be so far transported with his rage and

that they who were most his enemies upon account of his conspiracy against Caesar, if in that whole affair there was any honourable or generous part, referred it wholly to Brutus, and laid whatever was barbarous and cruel to the charge of Cassius, Brutus's connection and familiar friend, but not his equal in honesty and pureness of purpose.

His mother, Servilia, was of the family of Servilius Atrata, who when Spurius Mucius worked the people into a rebellion and designed to make himself king, taking a dagger under his arm, went forth into the market place and upon pretense of having some private business with him, came up close to him, and, as he bent his head to hear what he had to say, struck him with his dagger and slew him. And thus much, as concerns his descent by the mother's side, is confessed by all, but as for his father's family, they who for Caesar's murder bore any hatred or ill will to Brutus say that he came not from it.

now write, having to the goodness of his disposition added the improvements of learning and the study of philosophy, and having stirred up his natural parts, of themselves grave and gentle, by applying himself to business and public affairs, seems to have been of a temper exactly framed for virtue, inasmuch

Tarquins, there being none of his race left after the execution of his two sons; but that his ancestor was a plebeian, son of one Brutus, a senator, and only rose in the latest times to office or dignity in the commonwealth. But the doctous philosopher writes that it is true indeed what the history relates, that two of the sons of Brutus who were of men's estate were put to death, but that a third, yet an infant, was left alive, from whom the family was propagated down to Marcus Brutus, and further, that there were several famous persons of this house in his time whose looks very much resembled the statue of Junius Brutus. But of this subject enough.

Cato the philosopher was brother to Servilia, the mother of Brutus, and he it was whom of all the Romans his nephew most admired and studied to imitate, and he afterwards married his daughter Porcia. Of all the sects of the Greek philosophers, though there was none of which he had not been a hearer, and in which he had not made some proficiency, yet he chiefly esteemed the Platonists, and not much approving of the modern and middle Academy, as it is called, he applied himself to the study of the ancient. He was all his lifetime a great admirer of Antiochus of the city of Ascalon, and took his brother Aristus into his own house for his friend and companion, a man for his learning inferior indeed to many of the philosophers, but for the evenness of his temper and steadiness of his conduct equal to the best. As for Empyrius, of whom he himself and his friends often make mention in their epistles, as one that lined with Brutus, he was a rhetorician, and has left behind him a short but well written history of the death of Cæsar, entitled *Brutus*.

In Latin, he had by exercise attained a sufficient skill to be able to make public addresses and to plead a cause, but in Greek, he must be noted for affecting the sententious and short Laconic way of speaking in sundry passages of his epistles, as when, in the beginning of the war, he wrote thus to the Pergamenians "I hear you have given Dolabella money, if willingly, you must own you have injured me, if unwillingly, show it by giving willingly to us." And another time to the Samians "Your counsels are remiss and your performances slow, what think ye will be the end?" And of the Patavians thus "The Xanthians, suspecting my kindness, have made their country the grave of their despair, the Patavians, trusting themselves to me, enjoy in all points their for-

mer liberty; it is in your power to choose the judgment of the Patavians or the fortune of the Xanthians." And this is the style for which some of his letters are to be noted.

When he was but a very young man, he accompanied his uncle Cato to Cyprus, when he was sent there against Ptolemy. But when Ptolemy killed himself, Cato, being by some necessary business detained in the isle of Rhodes, had already sent one of his friends, named Canidius, to take into his care and keeping the treasure of the king, but presently, not feeling sure of his honesty, he wrote to Brutus to sail immediately for Cyprus out of Pamphylia, where he then was staying to refresh himself, being but just recovered of a fit of sickness. He obeyed his orders, but with a great deal of unwillingness, as well out of respect to Canidius, who was thrown out of this employment by Cato with so much disgrace, as also because he esteemed such a commission mean and unsuitable to him, who was in the prime of his youth, and given to books and study. Nevertheless, applying himself to the business, he behaved himself so well in it that he was highly commended by Cato, and having turned all the goods of Ptolemy into ready money, he sailed with the greatest part of it in his own ship to Rome.

But upon the general separation into two factions, when Pompey and Cæsar taking up arms against one another, the whole empire was turned into confusion, it was commonly believed that he would take Cæsar's side, for his father in past time had been put to death by Pompey. But he, thinking it his duty to prefer the interest of the public to his own private feelings, and judging Pompey's to be the better cause, took part with him, though formerly he used not so much as to salute or take any notice of Pompey, if he happened to meet him, esteeming it a pollution to have the least conversation with the murderer of his father. But now, looking upon him as the general of his country, he placed himself under his command, and set sail for Cilicia in quality of lieutenant to Sestius, who had the government of that province.

But finding no opportunity there of doing any great service, and hearing that Pompey and Cæsar were now near one another and preparing for the battle upon which all depended, he came of his own accord to Macedonia to partake in the danger. At his coming it is said that Pompey was so surprised and so pleased that, rising from his chair in the sen-

of all who were about him, he saluted and embraced him, as one of the chiefest of his party. All the time that he was in the camp, excepting that which he spent in Pompey's company, he employed in reading and in study, which he did not neglect even the day before the great battle. It was the middle of summer, and the heat was very great, the camp having been pitched near some marshy ground, and the people that carried Brutus's tent were a long while before they came. Yet though upon these accounts he was extremely harassed and out of order, having scarcely by the middle of the day anointed himself and eaten a sparing meal, whilst most others were either laid to sleep or

It is said that Cæsar had so great a regard for him that he ordered his commanders by no means to kill Brutus in the battle, but to spare him if possible, and bring him safe to him, if he would willingly surrender himself, but if he made any resistance, to suffer him to escape rather than do him any violence. And this he is believed to have done out of a tenderness to Servilia, the mother of Brutus, for Cæsar had, it seems, in his youth been very intimate with her, and she passionately in love with him, and, considering that Brutus was born about that time in which their loves were at the highest, Cæsar had a belief that he was his own child.

The story is told that, when the great question of the conspiracy of Catiline, which had like to have been the destruction of the commonwealth, was debated in the senate, Cato and Cæsar were both standing up, contending together on the decision to be come to; at which time a little note was delivered to Cæsar from without, which he took and read silently to himself. Upon this, Cato cried out aloud,

senators exclaimed against it, Cæsar delivered the note as he had received it to Cato, who reading it found it to be a love letter from his own sister Servilia, and threw it back again to Cæsar with the words, "Keep it, you drunkard," and returned to the subject of the debate. So public and notorious was Servilia's love to Cæsar.

After the great overthrow at Pharsalia, Pompey himself having made his escape to the sea,

and Cæsar's army storming the camp, Brutus

Cæsar who expressed a great deal of joy to hear that he was safe, and, bidding him come, not only forgave him freely, but honoured and esteemed him among his chiefest friends. Now when nobody could give any certain account which way Pompey had fled, Cæsar took a lit-

though he was overwhelmed with the gifts  
none of the crimes offered him not him, yet he

friends, "I know not what this young man intends, but, whatever he intends, he intends vehemently." For his natural firmness of mind, not easily yielding, or complying in favour of every one that entreated his kindness, once set into action upon motives of right reason and deliberate moral choice, whatever direction it thus took, it was pretty sure to take effectively,

to be overcome by the importunities of shameless and fawning entreaties, though some compliment it with the name of modesty and bashfulness, was the worst disgrace a great man could suffer. And he used to say that he always felt as if they who could deny nothing could not have behaved well in the flower of their youth.

to the great happiness and advantage of that province. For while people in other provinces were in distress with the violence and avarice of their governors, and suffered as much oppression as if they had been slaves and captives of war, Brutus, by his easy government, ac-

fully made them amends for their calamities under former rulers, directing moreover all their gratitude for his good deeds to Cæsar himself, insomuch that it was a most welcome and pleasant spectacle to Cæsar, when in his

agreeably in his progress

Now several prætorships being vacant, it was all men's opinions that that of the chiefest

little difference upon former accounts between them, this competition set them much

ant on was raised between them by Cæsar's long who had privately given each of them such hopes of his favour as led them on, and provoked them at last into this open competition and trial of their interests Brutus had only the reputation of his honour and virtue to oppose to the many and gallant actions performed by Cassius against the Parthians

But Cæsar, having heard each side, de-

liber prætorship was given to Cassius, the gaining of which could not so much oblige him, as he was incensed for the loss of the other And in all other things Brutus was partaker of Cæsar's power as much as he desired for he might, if he had

moral disposition When it was told him that Antony and Dolabella designed some disturbance, 'It is not, said he, the fat and the long haired men that I fear, but the pale and the lean, meaning Brutus and Cassius And when some maligned Brutus to him, and advised

little body?" as if he thought none so fit to succeed him in his power as Brutus And indeed it seems to be without doubt that Brutus might have been the first man in the common wealth, if he had had patience but a little time to be second to Cæsar, and would have suffered his power to decline after it was come to its highest pitch, and the fame of his great actions to die away by degrees

the ruler, and, among other reasons on which he grounded his quarrel against Cæsar, the loss of his lions which he had procured when he was ædile elect was one, for Cæsar, finding

the lions turned upon them themselves, and tore to pieces a great many unarmed persons

which he showed when he was but a boy, and

that Cæsar showed him, not to express any honour to his merit or virtue, but to unbend his strength, and undermine his vigour of posture

Neither was Cæsar wholly without suspicion of him nor wanted informers that accused Brutus to him, but he feared, indeed the high spirit and the great character and the friends that he had, but thought himself secure in his

Faustus, dare to speak here those words that provoked me, that I may strike you again as I



did before" Such was the disposition of Cassius

from unknown citizens For under the statue of his ancestor Brutus, that overthrew the kingly government, they wrote the words, "O that we had a Brutus now!" and, "O that Brutus were alive!" And Brutus's own tribunal, on which he sat as prætor, was filled each

casion of all this, who, among other invidious honours which they strove to fasten upon Cæsar, crowned his statues by night with diadems, wishing to incite the people to salute him king instead of dictator But quite the contrary came to pass, as I have more particularly related in the life of Cæsar

to what would be head of it, for their opinion was that the enterprise wanted not hands or resolution, but the reputation and authority of a man such as he was, to give, as it were, the first religious sanction, and by his presence, if by nothing else, to justify the undertaking, that without him they should go about this action with less heart, and should lie under greater suspicions when they had done it, for if their cause had been just and honourable, people would be sure that Brutus would not have refused it. Cassius, having considered these things with himself, went to Brutus and made him the first visit after their falling out, and after the compliments of reconciliation had passed, and for-

move that he might be made king

When Brutus answered, that he would not be there, "But what," says Cassius, "if they should send for us?" "It will be my business, then," replied Brutus, "not to hold my peace, but to stand up boldly, and die for the liberty of my country." To which Cassius with some emotion answered, "But what Roman will suffer you to die? What, do you not know yourself, Brutus? Or do you think that those writings that you find upon your prætor's seat were put there by weavers and shopkeepers, and not by the first and most powerful men of Rome?"

From other prætors, indeed, they expect lar-

yourself such as they think you are and expect you should be" Which said, he fell upon Brutus, and embraced him; and after this, they parted each to try their several friends

Among the friends of Pompey there was one Caius Ligarius, whom Cæsar had pardoned,

time you have found out to be sick in!" At which words Ligarius, raising himself and

all their acquaintances that they durst trust, and communicated the secret to them, and took into the design not only their familiar friends, but as many as they believed bold and brave and despisers of death For which reason they concealed the plot from Cicero, though he was very much trusted and as well beloved by them all, lest, to his own disposition, which was naturally timorous, adding now the weariness and caution of old age, by his weighing, as he would do, every particular, that he might not make one step without the greatest security, he should blunt the edge of their forwardness and resolution in a business which required all the despatch imaginable

As indeed there were also two others that were companions of Brutus, Statilius the Epicurean, and Favonius, the admirer of Cato, whom he left out for this reason: as he was conversing one day with them, trying them at a distance, and proposing some such question to be disputed of as among philosophers, to see what opinion they were of, Favonius de-

bles and danger upon the account of evil or foolish men did not become a man that had any wisdom or discretion. But Labæo, who was present, contradicted them both; and Brutus, as if it had been an intricate dispute, and difficult to be decided, held his peace for that time,

but afterwards discovered the whole design to Labeo, who readily undertook it

The next thing that was thought convenient was to gain the other Brutus, surnamed Albus, a man of himself of no great bravery or courage, but considerable for the number of gladiators that he was maintaining for a public show, and the great confidence that Cæsar put in him. When Cassius and Labeo spoke with him concerning the matter, he gave them no answer, but, seeking an interview with Brutus himself alone, and finding that he was their captain, he readily consented to partake in the action. And among the others, also the most and best were gained by the name of Brutus. And, though they neither gave nor took any oath of secrecy, nor used any other sacred rite to assure their fidelity to each other, yet all kept their design so close, were so wary, and held it so silently among themselves that, though by prophecies and apparitions and signs in the sacrifices the gods gave warning of it, yet could it not be believed.

Now Brutus, feeling that the noblest spirits of Rome for virtue, birth, or courage were depending upon him, and surveying with himself all the circumstances of the dangers they were to encounter, strove indeed, as much as possible, when abroad, to keep his uneasiness of mind to himself, and to compose his thoughts, but at home, and especially at night, he was not the same man, but sometimes against his will his working care would make him start out of his sleep, and other times he was taken up with further reflection and consideration of his difficulties, so that his wife that lay with him could not choose but take notice that he was full of unusual trouble, and had in agitation some dangerous and perplexing question.

Porcia, as was said before was the daughter of Cato, and Brutus, her cousin german had married her very young, though not a maid, but after the death of her former husband, by whom she had one son, that was named Bibulus, and there is a little book, a memoir of Brutus, written by him, yet extant. This Porcia, being addicted to philosophy, a great lover of her husband, and full of an understanding of her husband, resolved not to inquire into Brutus's secrets before she had made this trial of her self. She turned all her attendants out of her chamber, and taking a little knife, such as they use to cut nails with, she gave herself a deep gash in the thigh, upon which followed a great flow of blood, and soon after, violent

pains and a shivering fever, occasioned by the wound.

Now when Brutus was extremely anxious and afflicted for her, she, in the height of all her pain, spoke thus to him. I, Brutus, being the daughter of Cato, was given to you in marriage, not like a concubine, to partake only in the common intercourse of bed and board, but to bear a part in all your good and all your evil fortunes, and for your part, as regards your care for me I find no reason to complain, but from me, what evidence of my love, what satisfaction can you receive if I may not share with you in bearing your hidden griefs nor to be admitted to any of your counsels that require secrecy and trust? I know very well that women seem to be of too weak a nature to be trusted with secrets but certainly, Brutus, a virtuous birth and education, and the company of the good and honourable, are of some force to the forming of our manners, and I can boast that I am the daughter of Cato, and the wife of Brutus in which two titles though before I put less confidence, yet now I have tried myself and find that I can bid defiance to pain.

Which words having spoken she showed him her wound, and related to him the trial that she had made of her constancy, at which he being astonished lifted up his hands to heaven, and begged the assistance of the gods in his enterprise, that he might show himself a husband worthy of such a wife as Porcia. So then he comforted his wife.

But a meeting of the senate being appointed, at which it was believed that Cæsar would be present they agreed to make use of that opportunity, for then they might appear all together without suspicion, and, besides, they hoped that all the noblest and leading men of the commonwealth, being then assembled, as soon as the great deed was done, would immediately stand forward and assert the common liberty. The very place, too, where the senate was to meet seemed to be by divine appointment favourable to their purpose. It was a portico, one of those joining the theatre, with a large recess, in which there stood a statue of Pompey, erected to him by the commonwealth, when he adorned that part of the city with the porticos and the theatre. To this place it was that the senate was summoned for the middle of March (the Ides of March is the Roman name for the day), as if some more than human power were leading the man thither, there to meet his punishment for the death of Pompey.

As soon as it was day, Brutus, taking

him a dagger, which none but his wife knew

Pompey's porch, stayed there, expecting Cæsar to come without delay to the senate. Here it was chiefly that any one who had known what they had purposed, would have admired the unconcerned temper and the steady resolution of these men in their most dangerous undertaking, for many of them, being prætors, and called upon by their office to judge and determine causes, did not only hear calmly all that made application to them and pleaded against each other before them, as if they were free from all other thoughts, but decided causes with as much accuracy and judgment as they had heard them with attention and patience. And when one person refused to stand to the award of Brutus, and with great clamour and many attestations appealed to Cæsar, Brutus, looking round about him upon those that were present, said, "Cæsar does not hinder me, nor will he hinder me, from doing according to the laws."

Yet there were many unusual accidents that disturbed them and by mere chance were thrown in their way. The first and chiefest was the long stay of Cæsar, though the day was

sacrifice. Another was this: There came a man up to Casca, one of the company, and, taking him by the hand, "You concealed," said he, "the secret from us, but Brutus has told me all." At which words when Casca was surprised, the other said laughing, "How came you to be so rich of a sudden, that you should stand to be chosen ædile?" So near was Casca to let out the secret, upon the mere ambiguity of the other's expression. Then Popilius Lænas, a senator, having saluted Brutus and Cassius more earnestly than usual, whispered them softly in the ear, and said, "My wishes are with

expectation of the event, and not able to bear the greatness of her anxiety, could scarce keep

herself within doors; and at every little noise or voice she heard, starting up suddenly, like those possessed with the bacchic frenzy, she asked every one that came in from the Forum what Brutus was doing, and sent one messenger

and she lost the control of herself, and began to faint away. She had not time to betake herself to her chamber, but, sitting as she was amongst her women, a sudden swoon and a great stupor seized her, and her colour changed, and her speech was quite lost. At this sight her women made a loud cry, and many of the neighbours running to Brutus's door to know what was the matter, the report was soon spread about that Porcia was dead; though with her women's help she recovered in a little while, and came to herself again. When Brutus received this news, he was extremely troubled, not without reason, yet was not so carried away by his private grief as to quit his public purpose.

For now news was brought that Cæsar was coming, carried in a litter. For, being discouraged by the ill-omens that attended his sacrifice, he had determined to undertake no affairs of any great importance that day, but to defer them till another time, excusing himself that he was sick.

As soon as he came out of his litter, Popilius Lænas, he who but a little before had wished

selves were conscious of that this conference was the discovery of their treason, were again disheartened, and, looking upon one another, agreed from each other's countenances that they should not stay to be taken, but should all kill themselves. And now when Cassius and some others were laying hands upon their daggers under their robes, and were drawing them out, Brutus, viewing narrowly the looks

a cheerful countenance encouraged Cassius. And after a little while, Lænas, having kissed Cæsar's hand, went away, showing plainly that

all his discourse was about some particular business relating to himself

Now when the senate was gone in before to the chamber where they were to sit, the rest of the company placed themselves close about Cæsar's chair, as if they had some suit to make to him, and Cassius, turning his face in Pompey's statue, is said to have invoked it, as if it had been sensible of his prayers Trebonius, in the meanwhile, engaged Antony's attention at the door, and kept him in talk outside When Cæsar entered, the whole senate rose up to him As soon as he was sat down, the men all crowded round about him, and set Tullius Cimber, one of their own number, to intercede in behalf of his brother that was banished, they all joined their prayers with his, and took Cæsar by the hand, and kissed his head and his breast

But he putting aside at first their supplications, and afterwards, when he saw they would not desist, violently rising up, Tullius with both hands caught hold of his robe and pulled it off from his shoulders, and Casca, that stood behind him, drawing his dagger, gave him the first, but a slight wound, about the shoulder Cæsar snatching hold of the handle of the dagger, and crying out aloud in Latin, 'Villain Casca, what do you?' he, calling in Greek to his brother, bade him come and help And by this time, finding himself struck by a great many hands, and looking around about him to see if he could force his way out, when he saw Brutus with his dagger drawn against him, he let go Casca's hand, that he had hold of, and covering his head with his robe, gave up his body to their blows. And they so eagerly pressed towards the body, and so many daggers were hacking together, that they cut one another, Brutus, particularly, received a wound in his hand, and all of them were besmeared with the blood

Cæsar being thus slain, Brutus, stepping forth into the midst, intended to have made a speech, and called back and encouraged the senators to stay, but they all affrighted ran away in great disorder and there was a great confusion and press at the door, though none pursued or followed For they had come to an express resolution to kill nobody beside Cæsar, but to call and invite all the rest to liberty

It was indeed the opinion of all the others, when they consulted about the execution of their design, that it was necessary to cut off Antony with Cæsar, looking upon him as an insolent man, an affecter of monarchy,

that, by his familiar intercourse, had gained a powerful interest with the soldiers And thus they urged the rather, because at that time to the natural loftiness and ambition of his temper there was added the dignity of being consul and colleague to Cæsar But Brutus opposed this counsel, insisting first upon the injustice of it, and afterwards giving them hopes that a change might be worked in Antony For he did not despair but that so highly gifted and honourable a man and such a lover of glory as Antony stirred up with emulation of their great attempt, might, if Cæsar were once removed, lay hold of the occasion to be joint restorer with them of the liberty of his country Thus did Brutus save Antony's life He, in the general consternation, put himself into a plebeian habit, and fled

But Brutus and his party marched up to the capitol, on their way showing their hands all bloody, and their naked swords, and proclaiming liberty to the people At first all places were filled with cries and shouts, and the wild running to and fro occasioned by the sudden surprise and passion that every one was in, increased the tumult in the city But no other bloodshed following and no plundering of the goods in the streets, the senators and many of the people took courage and went up to the men in the capitol, and a multitude being gathered together, Brutus made an oration to them very popular, and proper for the state that affairs were then in Therefore, when they applauded his speech, and cried out to him to come down, they all took confidence and descended into the Forum, the rest promiscuously mingled with one another, but many of the most eminent persons, attending Brutus, conducted him in the midst of them with great honour from the capitol, and placed him in the rostra

At the sight of Brutus, the crowd, though consisting of a confused mixture and all disposed to make a tumult, were struck with reverence and expected what he would say with order and with silence, and, when he began to speak heard him with quiet and attention But that all were not pleased with this action they plainly showed when, Cinna beginning to speak and accuse Cæsar, they broke out into a sudden rage, and railed at him in such language that the whole party thought fit again to withdraw to the capitol And there Brutus, expecting to be besieged, dismissed the most eminent of those that had accompanied him, not thinking it just that they who

not partakers of the fact should share in the danger

But the next day, the senate being assembled in the temple of the Earth, and Antony and Plancus and Cicero having made orations recommending concord in general and an act of oblivion, it was decreed that the men should not only be put out of all fear or danger, but that the consuls should see what honours and dignities were proper to be conferred upon them. After which done, the senate broke up, and, Antony having sent his son as an hostage to the capitol, Brutus and his company came down, and mutual salutes and invitations passed amongst them, the whole of them being gathered together. Antony invited and entertained Cassius, Lepidus did the same to Brutus, and the rest were invited and entertained by others, as each of them had acquaintance or friends. And as soon as it was day, the senate met again and voted thanks to Antony for having stilled the beginning of a civil war, afterwards Brutus and his associates that were present received encomiums and had provinces assigned and distributed among them. Crete was allotted to Brutus, Africa to Cassius, Asia to Trebonius, Bithynia to Cimbér, and to the other Brutus Gaul about the Po

After these things they began to consider of Cæsar's will, and the ordering of his funeral. Antony desired that the will might be read, and that the body should not have a private or dishonourable interment, lest that should further exasperate the people. This Cassius violently opposed, but Brutus yielded to it, and gave leave, in which he seems to have a second

the will that Cæsar had bequeathed to the Roman people seventy five drachmas a man, and given to the public his gardens beyond Tiber (where now the temple of Fortune stands), the whole city was fired with a wonderful affection for him, and a passionate sense of the loss of him

And when the body was brought forth into the Forum, Antony, as the custom was, making a funeral oration in the praise of Cæsar, and finding the multitude moved with his speech, passing into the pathetic tone, unfolded the bloody garment of Cæsar, showed them in how

many places it was pierced, and the number of his wounds. Now there was nothing to be seen but confusion, some cried out to kill the murderers, others (as was formerly done when Clodius led the people) tore away the benches and tables out of the shops round about, and, heaping them altogether, built a great funeral pile, and having put the body of Cæsar upon it, set it on fire, the spot where this was done being moreover surrounded with a great many temples and other consecrated places, so that they seemed to burn the body in a kind of sacred solemnity. As soon as the fire flamed out, the multitude, flocking in some from one part and some from another, snatched the brands that were half burnt out of the pile, and ran about the city to fire the houses of the murderers of Cæsar. But they, having before hand well fortified themselves, repelled this danger.

There was, however, a kind of poet, one Cinna, not at all concerned in the guilt of the conspiracy, but on the contrary one of Cæsar's friends. This man dreamed that he was invited to supper by Cæsar, and that he declined to go, but that Cæsar entreated and pressed him to it.

low in great consternation and amazement. After this vision, he had a fever the most part of the night, nevertheless in the morning, hearing that the body of Cæsar was to be carried forth to be interred, he was ashamed not to be present at the solemnity, and came abroad and joined the people, when they were already infuriated by the speech of Antony. And perceiving him, and taking him not for that Cinna who indeed he was, but for him that a little before in a speech to the people had reproached and inveighed against Cæsar, they fell upon him and tore him to pieces.

This action chiefly, and the alteration that Antony had wrought, so alarmed Brutus and his party that for their safety they retired from the city. The first stay they made was at Antium, with a design to return again as soon as the fury of the people had spent itself and was abated, which they expected would soon and easily come to pass in an unsettled multitude, apt to be carried away with any sudden and impetuous passion, especially since they had the senate favourable to them, which, though it took no notice of those that had torn Cinna to pieces yet made a strict search and apprehended in order to punishment those that had

assaulted the houses of the friends of Brutus  
and Caesar. But he was not alone who made the

rus, whose presence they expected and hoped  
for at the games and spectacles which he as  
prator, was to give.

But he  
old soldier  
by whom  
them, lay  
at a time had stolen into the city, would  
not venture to come himself; however, in his  
presence the

would be returned or saved, but that all should  
be spent freely at the public spectacles. He  
himself made a journey to Naples to procure  
a considerable number of players, and hearing  
of one Caninius that was very much praised  
for his

unwilling), he wrote also to Cicero, begging  
him by no means to omit being present at the  
shows.

This was the posture of affairs when another  
sudden alteration was made upon the young  
Caesar's coming to Rome. He was son to the  
niece of Caesar, who adopted him, and left him  
his heir by his will. At the time when Caesar  
was killed, he was following his studies at  
Apollonia, where he was expecting also to

to home, and to ingratiate himself with the  
people, taking upon himself the name of Caesar,  
and punctually distributing among the citi-  
zens the money that was left them by the will,  
he soon got the better of Antony, and by  
money and largesses, which he liberally dis-  
persed amongst the soldiers, he gathered to-  
gether and brought over to his party a great  
number of those that had served under Caesar.

Cicero himself, out of the hatred which he  
bore

was to have an easy slavery. "But our fore-  
fathers," said Brutus, "could not brook even  
gentle masters." Further, he added that for his  
own part he had not as yet fully resolved  
whether he should make war or peace, but  
that as to one point he was fixed and settled,  
which was, never to be a slave, that he won-  
dered Cicero should fear the dangers of a civil  
war, and not be much more afraid of a dis-  
honourable and infamous peace, that the very  
reward that was to be given him for subvert-  
ing Antony's tyranny was the privilege of  
establishing Caesar as tyrant in his place. This  
is the tone of Brutus's first letters to Cicero.

The city being now divided into two fac-  
tions, some betaking themselves to Caesar and  
others to Antony, the soldiers selling them-  
selves, as it were, by public outcry, and going  
over to him that would give them most, Bru-  
tus began to despair of any good event of

conquer

She was

ius, but

cal it, but in spite of all her constancy, a pic-  
ture which she found there accidentally be-  
trayed it. It was a Greek subject, Hector part-  
ing from Andromache when he went to en-  
gage the Greeks, giving his young son As-  
anax into her arms, and she fixing her eyes  
upon him. When she looked at this piece, the  
resemblance it bore to her own condition made  
her burst into tears, and several times a day  
she went to see the picture, and wept before it.

Upon this occasion, when Acilius, one of  
Brutus's friends, repeated out of Homer the  
verses, where Andromache speaks to Hector —

But Hector, you

To me are father and are mother too,

My brother and my loving husband true,

Brutus, smiling, replied, "But I must not an-

swer you, for I am not your father, brother, or

husband, but I am your countryman, and your

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that were decreed him. He lived there with a private friend, and was a constant auditor of Theonnestus, the Academic, and Crauppus, the Peripatetic, with whom he so engaged in philosophical pursuits that he seemed to have laid aside all thoughts of public business, and to be wholly at leisure for study. But all this while, being unsuspected, he was secretly making preparations for war, in order to which he sent Herostratus into Macedonia to secure the commanders there to his side, and he himself won over and kept at his disposal all the young Romans that were then students at Athens. Of this number was Cicero's son, whom he every where highly extols, and says that whether sleeping or waking he could not choose but admire a young man of so great a spirit and such a hater of tyranny.

At length he began to act openly, and to appear in public business, and being informed that there were several Roman ships full of treasure that in their course from Asia were to come that way, and that they were commanded by one of his friends, he went to meet him about Carystus. Finding him there, and having persuaded him to deliver up the ships, he made a more than usually splendid entertainment, for it happened also to be his birth-

them the more, called for a larger bowl, and holding it in his hand on a sudden, upon no occasion or forethought, pronounced aloud this verse—

*Fus fite my death and Leto's son have wrought*  
And some writers add that in the last battle which he fought at Philippi, the word that he gave to his soldiers was "Apollo," and from thence conclude that this sudden unaccountable exclamation of his was a presage of the overthrow that he suffered there.

Anastius, the commander of these ships, at his parting gave him fifty thousand myriads of the money that he was conveying to Italy, and all the soldiers yet remaining of Pompey's army, who after their general's defeat wandered about Thessaly, readily and joyfully flocked together to join him. Besides this, he took from Cinna five hundred horse that he was carrying to Dolabella into Asia. After that, he sailed to Demetrias, and there seized a great quantity of arms that had been provided by the command of the deceased Cæsar for the Parthian war, and were now to be sent to Antony. Then Macedonia was put into his

hands and delivered up by Hortensius, the prætor, and all the kings and potentates round about came and offered their services. So when news was brought that Caius, the brother of Antony, having passed over from Italy, was marching on directly to join the forces that Vatinius commanded in Dyrrhachium and Apollonia, Brutus resolved to anticipate him, and to seize them first, and in all haste moved forwards with those that he had about him. His march was very difficult, through rugged places and in a great snow, but so swift that

men and cattle after much labour, and especially in a great snow, whether it is caused by the natural heat when the body is seized with cold, being forced all inwards, and consuming at once all the nourishment laid in, or whether the sharp and subtle vapour which comes from the snow as it dissolves cuts the body, as it were, and destroys the heat which issues through the pores, for the sweatings seem to arise from the heat meeting with the cold, and being quenched by it on the surface of the body. But this I have in another place discussed more at large.

Brutus growing very faint, and there being none in the whole army that had anything for him to eat, his servants were forced to have recourse to the enemy, and, going as far as to the gates of the city, begged bread of the sentinels that were upon duty. As soon as they heard of

took the city, showed the greatest kindness, not to them only, but to all the inhabitants, for their sakes.

Caius Antonius, in the meantime, coming to Apollonia, summoned all the soldiers that were near that city to join him there, but finding that they nevertheless went all to Brutus, and suspecting that even those of Apollonia were

tempting to make himself master of some strong places about Byllis which the enemy had first seized, he was overcome in a set battle by young Cicero, in whom Brutus gave the command, and whose conduct he made use of

often and with much success. Caius himself was surprised in a marshy place, at a distance from his support, and Brutus having him in his power would not suffer his soldiers to attack, but manœuvring about the enemy with his horse, gave command that none of them should be killed, for that in a little time they would all be of his side, which accordingly came to pass, for they surrendered both themselves and their general. So that Brutus had by this time a very great and considerable army.

He showed all marks of honour and esteem to Caius for a long time, and left him the use of the ensigns of his office, though, as some report, he had several letters from Rome and particularly from Cicero, advising him to put him to death. But at last, perceiving that he began to corrupt his officers, and was trying to raise a mutiny amongst the soldiers, he put him aboard a ship and kept him close prisoner. In the meantime, the soldiers that had been corrupted by Caius retired to Apollonia, and sent word to Brutus, desiring him to come to them thither. He answered that this was not the custom of the Romans, but that it became those who had offended to come themselves to their general and beg forgiveness for their offences which they did, and accordingly received his pardon.

As he was preparing to pass into Asia, tidings reached him of the alteration that had happened at Rome, where the young Caesar, assisted by the senate, in opposition to Antony, and having driven his competitor out of Italy, had begun himself to be very formidable, suing for the consulship contrary to law, and maintaining large bodies of troops of which the commonwealth had no manner of need. And then perceiving that the senate, dissatisfied with the proceedings, began to cast their eyes abroad upon Brutus, and decreed and confirmed the government of several provinces to him, he had taken the alarm. Therefore, desiring patching messengers to Antony, he desired a reconciliation and a friendship between them. Then, drawing all his forces about the city, he made himself to be chosen consul, though he was but a boy being scarce twenty years old, as he himself writes in his memoirs.

At the first entry upon the consulship he immediately ordered a judicial process to be used out against Brutus and his accomplices for having murdered a principal man of the city, holding the highest magistracies of Rome, without being heard or condemned, and ap-

pointed Lucius Cornificus to accuse Brutus, and Marcus Agrippa to accuse Cassius. None appearing to the accusation, the judges were forced to pass sentence and condemn them both. It is reported that when the crier from the tribunal, as the custom was, with a loud voice cried Brutus to appear, the people groaned audibly, and the noble citizens hung down their heads for grief. Publius Silcius was seen to burst out into tears, which was the reason that not long after he was put down in the list of those that were proscribed. After this, the three men, Caesar, Antony, and Lepidus, being perfectly reconciled, shared the provinces among themselves, and made up the catalogue of proscription, wherein were set those that were designed for slaughter amounting to two hundred men in which number Cicero was slain.

The news being brought to Brutus in Macedonia, he was under a compulsion, and sent orders to Hortensius that he should kill Caius Antonius in revenge of the death of Cicero his friend, and Brutus his kinsman, who also was proscribed and slain. Upon this account it was that Antony, having afterwards taken Hortensius in the battle of Philippi, slew him upon his brother's tomb. But Brutus expresses himself as more ashamed for the cause of Cicero's death than grieved for the misfortune of it, and says he cannot help accusing his friends at Rome, that they were slaves more through their own doing than that of those who now were their tyrants: they could be present and see and yet suffer those things which even to hear related ought to them to have been insufferable.

Having made his army, that was already very considerable, pass into Asia, he ordered a fleet to be prepared in Bithynia and about Cyzicus. But going himself through the country by land, he made it his business to settle and confirm all the cities and gave audience to the princes of the parts through which he passed. And he sent orders into Syria to Cassius to come to him, and leave his intended journey into Egypt, letting him understand that it was not to gain an empire for themselves, but to free their country, that they went thus wandering about and had got an army together whose business it was to destroy the tyrants, that therefore, if they remembered and resolved to persevere in their first purpose, they ought not to be too far from Italy but make what haste they could thither, and endeavour to relieve their fellow-citizens from oppression.



Cassius obeyed his summons, and returned, and Brutus went to meet him, and at Smyrna they met, which was the first time they had seen one another since they parted at the Piræus in Athens, one for Syria, and the other for Macedonia. They were both extremely joyful and had great confidence of their success at the sight of the forces that each of them had got together, since they who had fled from Italy, like the most despicable exiles, without money, without arms, without a ship or a soldier or a city to rely on, in a little time after had met together so well furnished with shipping and money, and an army both of horse and foot, that they were in a condition to contend for the empire of Rome.

Cassius was desirous to show no less respect and honour to Brutus than Brutus did to him, but Brutus was still beforehand with him,

Cassius a very expert soldier, but of a harsh and angry nature, and one that desired to command rather by fear than love. Though, on the other side, among his familiar acquaintance he would easily give way to jesting and play the buffoon. But Brutus, for his virtue, was esteemed by the people, beloved by his friends, admired by the best men, and hated not by his enemies themselves. For he was a man of a singularly gentle nature, of a great spirit, insensible of the passions of anger or pleasure or covetousness, steady and inflexible to maintain his purpose for what he thought right and honest.

And that which gained him the greatest affection and reputation was the entire faith in his intentions. For it had not ever been supposed that Pompey the Great himself, if he had overcome Cæsar, would have submitted his power to the laws, instead of taking the management of the state upon himself, soothing the people with the sweet promises of peace.

the bounds of justice, endured all these hardships of war and travel and danger most assuredly to bring a storm upon the world.

that they fought for empire. But even the enemies of Brutus did not, they tell us, lay this accusation to his charge, nay, many heard Antony himself say that Brutus was the only man that conspired against Cæsar out of a sense of the glory and the apparent justice of the action, but that all the rest rose up against the man, himself, from private envy and malice of their own.

And it is plain by what he writes himself, that Brutus did not so much rely upon his forces, as upon his own virtue. For thus he speaks in a letter to Atticus, shortly before he was to engage with the enemy: that his affairs were in the best state of fortune that he could wish for, that either he should overcome, and restore liberty to the people of Rome, or die, and be himself out of the reach of slavery, that other things being certain and beyond all hazard, one thing was yet in doubt, whether they should live or die free men. He adds further, that Mark Antony had received a just punishment for his folly, who, when he might have been numbered with Brutus and Cassius and Cato, would join himself to Octavius, that though they should not now be both overcome, they soon would fight between themselves. And in this he seems to have been no ill prophet.

Now when they were at Smyrna, Brutus desired of Cassius that he might have part of the great treasure that he had heaped up, because all his own was expended in furnishing out such a fleet of ships as was sufficient to keep the whole interior sea in their power. But Cassius's friends dissuaded him from this, "for," said they, "it is not just that the money which you with so much parsimony keep and with so much envy have got, should be given to him to be disposed of in making himself popular, and gaining the favour of the soldiers." Notwithstanding this, Cassius gave him a third part of all that he had, and then they parted each to their several commands. Cassius, having taken Rhodes, behaved himself there with no clemency, though at his first entry, when some had called him lord and king, he answered that he was neither king nor lord, but the destroyer and punisher of a king and lord. Brutus, on the other part, sent to the Lycians to demand from them a supply of money and men, but Laocrates, their popular leader, persuaded the cities to resist, and they occupied several little mountains and hills with a design to hinder Brutus's passage.

Brutus at first sent out a party of horse which surprising them as they were eating, killed six

It was so tragical a sight that Brutus could not endure to see it, but wept at the very rela-

But they continued obstinate, taking in anger what they had suffered, and despising his goodness and humanity; until, having forced the most warlike of them into the city of Xanthus, he besieged them there. They endeavored to make their escape by swimming and diving through the river that flows by the town, but were taken by nets let down for that purpose in the channel, which had little bells at the top, which gave present notice of any that were taken in them. After that, they made a sally in the night, and seizing several of the battering engines, set them on fire, but being perceived by the Romans, were beaten back to their walls, and there being a strong wind, it carried the flames to the battlements of the city with such fierceness that several of the adjoining houses took fire. Brutus, fearing lest the whole city should be destroyed, commanded his own soldiers to assist and quench the fire.

But the Lycians were on a sudden possessed with a strange and incredible desperation, such a frenzy as cannot be better expressed than by calling it a violent appetite to die, for both women and children, the bondmen and the free, those of all ages and of all conditions moved to force away the soldiers that came in to their assistance from the walls, and then gathering together reeds and wood, and whatever combustible matter they found, spread the fire over the whole city, feeding it with whatever fuel they could, and by all possible means exciting its fury, so that the flame, having reached the walls, consumed the whole

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nearly desirous to preserve the city, and stretching forth his hands to the Xanthians, begged of them that they would spare themselves and save the town.

Yet none regarded his entreaties, but, by all manner of ways, strove to destroy themselves, not only men and women, but even boys and little children, with a hideous outcry, leaped some into the fire, others from the walls, others fell upon their parents' swords, baring their throats. After the de-

the Xanthians after a long space of years, the fatal period of their destruction having, as it were, run its course, repeated by their desperate deed the former calamity of their forefathers, who after the very same manner in the Persian war had fired their city and destroyed themselves.

Brutus, after this, finding the Patareans resolved to make resistance and hold out their

sons, who, returning and giving an account to their husbands and fathers, who were of the greatest rank, what an excellent man Brutus was, how temperate and ho-

submitting them

which he raised a sum of a hundred  
above a hundred  
and fifty talents from the Lycians  
at this expedi-

at this expedi-

overthrown from his great power by Caesar, had

casson, nor could they all agree in the same

into the council, undertook to prove to them that both parties were in the wrong, those that counselled to receive Pompey, and those that advised to send him away, that in their present case one thing only was true—  
 seize him—  
 ment  
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Example of incredible and unforeseen events) was slain, as the sophister himself had the impudence to boast, through the rhetoric and cleverness of Theodotus. Not long after, when Cæsar came to Egypt, some of the murderers received their just reward and suffered the evil death they deserved. But Theodotus though he had borrowed from fortune a little further time for a poor, despicable and wandering life, yet did not lie hid from Brutus as he passed through Asia but being seized by him and executed, had his death made more memorable than was his life.

About this time, Brutus sent to Cassius to come to him at the city of Sardis, and, when he was on his journey, went forth with his friends to meet him, and the whole army in array saluted each of them with the name of Imperator. Now (as it usually happens in business of great concern and where many friends and many commanders are engaged) several jealousies of each other and matters of private accusation having passed between Brutus and Cassius, they resolved, before they entered upon any other business, immediately to withdraw into some apartment where the door being shut and they two alone, they began first to expostulate then to dispute hotly and accuse each other, and finally were so transported into passion as to fall to hard words, and at last burst out into tears. Their friends who stood without were amazed, hearing them loud and angry, and feared lest some mischief might follow, but yet durst not interrupt them, being commanded not to enter the room.

However, Marcus Favonius, who had been an ardent admirer of Cato and, not so much by his learning or wisdom as by his wild, vehement manner, maintained the character of a philosopher, was rushing in upon them, but was hindered by the attendants. But it was a hard matter to stop Favonius, wherever his wildness hurried him, for he was fierce in all his behaviour, and ready to do anything to get his will. And though he was a senator, yet, thinking that one of the least of his excellences, he valued himself more upon a sort of cynical

liberty of speaking what he pleased, which sometimes, indeed, did away with the rudeness and unseasonableness of his addresses with those that would interpret it in jest. This Favonius, breaking by force through those that kept the doors, entered into the chamber, and with a set voice declaimed the verses that Homer makes Nestor use—

*Be ruled for I am older than ye both*

At this Cassius laughed, but Brutus thrust him out, calling him impudent dog and counterfeiter Cynic, but yet for the

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come in among them  
 Brutus called out aloud and told him he was not invited, and bade him go to the upper couch but he violently thrust himself in, and lay down on the middle one; and the entertainment passed in sportive talk, not wanting either wit or philosophy.

The next day after, upon the accusation of the Sardiens, Brutus publicly disgraced and condemned Lucius Pella, one that had been censor of Rome, and employed in offices of trust by himself for having embezzled the public money. This action did not a little vex Cassius, for but a few days before, two of his own friends being accused of the same crime, he only admonished them in private, but in public absolved them, and continued them in his service and upon this occasion he accused Brutus of too much rigour and severity of justice in a time which required them to use more policy and favour. But Brutus bade him remember the Ides of March, the day when they killed Cæsar, who himself neither plundered nor pillaged mankind, but was only the support and strength of those that did, and bade him consider that if there was any colour for justice to be neglected, it had been better to suffer the injustice of Cæsar's friends than to give impunity to their own, "for then," said he, "we would have been accused of cowardice only, whereas now we are liable to the accusation of injustice, after all our pain and dangers which we endure." By which we may perceive what was Brutus's purpose, and the rule of his actions.

About the time that they were going to pass out of Asia into Europe, it is said that a wonderful sign was seen by Brutus. He was naturally given to much watching and by practice and moderation in his diet had reduced his allowance of sleep to a very small amount of

me He never slept in the daytime, and in the night then only when all his business was finished and when, every one else being gone to rest, he had nobody to discourse with him. But at this time, the war being begun, having the whole state of it to consider, and being solicitous of the event, after his first sleep, which he let himself take after his supper, he spent all the rest of the night in settling his most urgent affairs, which if he could despatch early and so make a saving of any leisure, he employed himself in reading until the third watch, at which time the centurions and tribunes were used to come to him for orders.

Thus one night before he passed out of Asia, he was very late all alone in his tent, with a dim light burning by him, all the rest of the camp being hushed and silent, and reasoning about something with himself and very thoughtful, he fancied some one came in, and, looking up towards the door, he saw a terrible and strange appearance of an unnatural and frightful body standing by him without speaking. Brutus boldly asked it, "What are you, of men or gods, and upon what business come to me?" The figure answered, "I am your evil genius, Brutus; you shall see me at Philippi." To which Brutus, not at all disturbed, replied, "Then I shall see you."

As soon as the apparition vanished, he called his servants to him, who all told him that they had neither heard any voice nor seen any vision. So then he continued watching till the morning, when he went to Cassius, and told him of what he had seen. He, who followed the principles of Epicurus's philosophy, and often used to dispute with Brutus concerning matters of this nature, spoke to him thus upon this occasion: "It is the opinion of our sect, Brutus, that not all that we feel or see is real and true, but that the sense is a most slippery and deceitful thing, and the mind yet more quick and subtle to put the sense in motion and affect it with every kind of change upon no real occasion of fact, just as an impression is made upon wax; and the soul of man, which has in itself both what imprints, and what is imprinted on, may most easily, by its own operations, produce and assume every variety of shape and figure. This is evident from the sudden changes of our dreams, in which the imaginative principle, once started by any trifling matter, goes through a whole series of most diverse emotions and appearances. It is its nature to be ever in motion, and its motion is fantasy or conception.

"But besides all this, in your case, the body, being tired and distressed with continual toil, naturally works upon the mind and keeps it in an excited and unusual condition. But that there should be any such thing as supernatural beings, or, if there were, that they should have human shape or voice or power that can reach to us, there is no reason for believing, though I confess I could wish that there were such beings, that we might not rely upon our arms only, and our horses and our navy, all which are so numerous and powerful, but might be confident of the assistance of gods also, in this our most sacred and honourable attempt."

With such discourses as these Cassius soothed the mind of Brutus. But just as the troops were going on board, two eagles flew and lighted on the first two ensigns, and crossed over the water with them, and never ceased following the soldiers and being fed by them till they came to Philippi, and there, but one day before the fight, they both flew away.

Brutus had already reduced most of the places and people of these parts, but they now marched on as far as to the coast opposite Thasos and, if there were any city or man of power that yet stood out, brought them all to subjection. At this point Norbanus was encamped, in a place called the Straits, near Symbolium. Him they surrounded in such sort that they forced him to dislodge and quit the place, and Norbanus narrowly escaped losing his whole army, Cæsar by reason of sickness being too far behind, only Antony came to his relief with such wonderful swiftness that Brutus and those with him did not believe when they heard he was come. Cæsar came up ten days after, and encamped over against Brutus, and Antony over against Cassius.

The space between the two armies is called by the Romans the Campi Philippi. Never had two such large Roman armies come together to engage each other. That of Brutus was some what less in number than that of Cæsar, but in the splendour of the men's arms and richness of their equipage it wonderfully exceeded, for most of their arms were of gold and silver, which Brutus had lavishly bestowed among them. For though in other things he had accustomed his commanders to use all frugality and self-control, yet he thought that the riches which soldiers carried about them in their hands and on their bodies would add something of spirit to those that were desirous of glory, and would make those that were covetous and lovers of gain fight the more

valiantly to preserve the arms which were their estate

Cæsar made a view and lustration of his army within his trenches, and distributed only a little corn and but five drachmas to each soldier for the sacrifice they were to make. But Brutus, either pitying this poverty, or disdaining this meanness of spirit in Cæsar, first, as the custom was, made a general muster and lustration of the army in the open field, and then distributed a great number of beasts for sacrifice to every regiment, and fifty drachmas to every soldier, so that in the love of his soldiers and their readiness to fight for him Brutus had much the advantage.

But at the time of lustration it is reported that an unlucky omen happened to Cassius, for his lictor, presenting him with a garland that he was to wear at sacrifice, gave it him the wrong way up. Further, it is said that some time before, at a certain solemn procession a golden image of Victory, which was carried before Cassius, fell down by a slip of him that carried it. Besides this there appeared many birds of prey daily about the camp, and swarms of bees were seen in a place within the trenches, which place the soothsayers ordered shut out from the camp, to remove the superstition which insensibly began to infect even Cassius himself and shake him in his Epicurean philosophy, and had wholly seized and subdued the soldiers, from whence it was that Cassius was reluctant to put all in the hazard of a present battle, but advised rather to draw out the war until further time, considering that they were stronger in money and provisions, but in numbers of men and arms inferior.

But Brutus, on the contrary, was still, as formerly, desirous to come with all speed to the decision of a battle, that so he might either restore his country to her liberty, or else deliver from their misery all those numbers of people whom they harassed with the expenses and the

aged and resolved, and some of the soldiers having deserted and gone to the enemy, and others beginning to accuse and suspect one another, many of Cassius's friends in the council

And when Brutus asked him in how much better a condition he hoped to be a year after,

his answer was, "If I gain nothing else, yet I shall live so much the longer." Cassius was much displeased at this answer, and among the rest, Attellius was held in much disesteem for it. And so it was presently resolved to give battle the next day.

Brutus that night at supper showed himself very cheerful and full of hope, and reasoned on subjects of philosophy with his friends, and afterwards went to his rest. But Messala says that Cassius supped privately with a few of his nearest acquaintance, and appeared thoughtful and silent, contrary to his temper and custom, that after supper he took him earnestly by the hand, and speaking to him, as his manner was when he wished to show affection, in Greek, said, "Bear witness for me, Messala, that I am brought into the same necessity as Pompey the Great was before me, of hazarding the liberty of my country upon one battle, yet ought we to be of courage, relying on our good fortune, which it were unfair to mistrust, though we take evil counsels." These, Messala says, were the last words that Cassius spoke before he bade him farewell, and that he was invited to sup with him the next night, being his birthday.

As soon as it was morning, the signal of battle, the scarlet coat, was set out in Brutus's and Cassius's camps, and they themselves met in the middle space between their two armies. There Cassius spoke thus to Brutus: "Be it as we hope, O Brutus, that this day we may overcome, and all the rest of our time may live a happy life together, but since the greatest of human concerns are the most uncertain, and since it may be difficult for us ever to see one another again, if the battle should go against us, tell me, what is your resolution concerning flight and death?"

Brutus answered, "When I was young, Cassius, and unskilful in affairs, I was led, I know

stant one among men, to try to evade the divine course of things, and not fearlessly to re-

shall not dispose what we now undertake according to our wishes, I resolve to put no further hopes or warlike preparations to the proof, but will die contented with my fortune. For I already have given up my life to my country on the Ides of March, and have lived

## MARCUS BRUTUS

not then a second life for her sake, with liberty and honour."

Cassius at these words smiled, and, embracing Brutus, said, "With these resolutions let us go on upon the enemy, for either we ourselves shall conquer, or have no cause to fear those that do." After this they discoursed among their friends about the ordering of the battle, and Brutus desired of Cassius that he might command the right wing, though it was thought that this was more fit for Cassius, in regard both of his age and his experience. Yet even in this Cassius complied with Brutus, and placed Messala with the valiantest of all his legions in the same wing, so Brutus immediately drew out his horse, excellently well equipped, and was not long in bringing up his foot after them.

Antony's soldiers were casting trenches from the marsh by which they were encamped across the plain, to cut off Cassius's communications with the sea. Caesar was to be at hand with his troops to support them, but he was not able to be present himself, by reason of his sickness, and his soldiers, not much expecting that the enemy would come to a set battle, but only make some excursions with their darts and light arms to disturb the men at work in the trenches, and not taking notice of the troops drawn up against them ready to give battle, were amazed when they heard the confused and great outcry that came from the trenches.

In the meanwhile Brutus had sent his ticks, in which was the word of battle, to the officers, and himself riding about to all the troops, encouraged the soldiers, but there were but few of them that understood the word before they engaged, the most of them not staying to have it delivered to them, with one smiting and cry ran upon the enemy. This disorder caused an unevenness in the line and the legions got severed and divided one from another, that of Messala first, and afterwards the other adjoining, went beyond the left wing of Caesar, and having just touched the extremity, without slaughtering any great number, passing around that wing fell directly into Caesar's camp. Caesar himself, as his own memoirs tell us, had but just before been conveyed away, Marcus Artorius one of his friends, having had a dream bidding Caesar be carried out of the camp. And it was believed that he was slain, for the soldiers had pierced his litter, which was left empty in many places with their darts and pikes. There was a great slaughter in the camp that was taken, and two

thousand Lacedæmonians that were newly come to the assistance of Caesar were all cut off together.

The rest of the army, that had not gone round, but had engaged the front, easily overthrew them, finding them in great disorder, and slew upon the place three legions and being carried on with the stream of victory pursuing those that fled fell into the camp with them, Brutus himself being there. But they that were conquered took the advantage in their extremity of what the conquerors did not consider. For they fell upon that part of the main body which had been left exposed and separated where the right wing had broke off from them and hurried away in the pursuit yet they could not break into the midst of their battle, but were received with strong resistance and obstinacy.

Yet they put to flight the left wing, where Cassius commanded, being in great disorder, and ignorant of what had passed on the other wing, and pursuing them to their camp, they pillaged and destroyed it, neither of their generals being present. For Antony, they say, to avoid the fury of the first onset, had retired into the marsh that was hard by and Caesar was nowhere to be found after his being conveyed out of the tents though some of the soldiers showed Brutus their swords bloody, and declared that they had killed him, describing his person and his age. By this time also the centre of Brutus's battle had driven back their opponents with great slaughter, and Brutus was everywhere plainly conqueror, as on the other side Cassius was conquered. And this one mistake was the ruin of their affairs, that Brutus did not come to the relief of Cassius, thinking that he, as well as himself was conqueror and that Cassius did not expect the relief of Brutus, thinking that he, too, was overcome.

For as a proof that the victory was on Brutus's side, Messala urges his taking three eagles and many ensigns of the enemy without losing any of his own. But now returning from the pursuit after having plundered Caesar's camp, Brutus wondered that he could not see Cassius's tent standing high, as it was wont, and appearing above the rest, nor other things appearing as they had been, for they had been immediately pulled down and pillaged by the enemy upon their first falling into the camp. But some that had a quicker and longer than the rest acquainted Brutus that there was a great deal of shining armour and

gets moving to and fro in Cassius's camp, and that they thought, by their number and the fashion of their armour, they could not be those that they left in guard the camp, but yet that there did not appear so great a number of dead bodies thereabouts as it was probable there would have been after the actual defeat of so many legions. This first made Brutus suspect Cassius's misfortune, and, leaving a guard in the enemy's camp, he called back those that were in the pursuit, and rallied them together to lead them to the relief of Cassius, whose fortune had been as follows.

First, he had been angry at the onset that Brutus's soldiers made, without the word of battle or command to charge. Then, after they had overcome, he was as much displeased to see them rush on to the plunder and spoil, and neglect to surround and encompass the rest of the enemy. Besides this, letting himself act by delay and expectation, rather than command, boldly and with a clear purpose, he got hemmed in by the right wing of the enemy, and, his horse making with all haste their escape and flying towards the sea, the foot also began to give way, which he perceiving laboured as much as ever he could to hinder their flight, and he called back his own personal guard together. So that at last he was forced to fly with a few about him to a little hill that overlooked the plain.

But he himself, being weak-sighted, discovered

Cassius believed these were enemies, and in pursuit of him, however, he sent away Titinius, one of those that were with him, to learn

were his more familiar acquaintance, shouting out for joy and alighting from their horses, shook hands and embraced him, and the rest

enemy, and cried out, "Through too much fondness of life, I have lived to endure the sight of my friend taken by the enemy before my face."

After which words he retired into an empty tent, taking along with him only Pindarus, one of his freemen, whom he had reserved for such an occasion ever since the disasters in the expedition against the Parthians, when Crassus was slain. From the Parthians he came away in safety, but now, pulling up his mantle over his head, he made his neck bare, and held it forth to Pindarus, commanding him to strike. The head was certainly found lying severed from the body. But no man ever saw Pindarus after, from which some suspected that he had killed his master without his command. Soon after they perceived who the horsemen were, and

tions of his afflicted friends the unfortunate error and death of his general, he drew his sword, and having very much accused and upbraided his own long stay, that had caused it, he slew himself.

Brutus, as soon as he was assured of the defeat of Cassius, made haste to him, but heard

sible that the city should ever produce another

and comforted them; and, seeing them destitute of all things necessary, he promised to every man two thousand drachmas in recompense of what he had lost. They at these words took courage, and were astonished at the mag

was not overcome in the battle. And indeed the action itself testified that it was not without reason he believed he should conquer; for with a few legions he overthrew all that resisted him, and if all his soldiers had fought, and the

reckoning the servants of the army, whom Brutus calls Briges; and on the other side, Messala says his opinion is that there were slain about twice that number. For which reason they were more out of heart than Brutus, until a servant of Cassius, named Demetrius, came in the evening to Antony, and brought to him

the garment which he had taken from the dead body, and his sword, at the sight of which they were so encouraged, that, as soon as it was morning, they drew out their whole force into the field, and stood in battle array.

But Brutus found both his camps wavering and in disorder, for his own, being filled with prisoners, required a guard more strict than ordinary over them, and that of Cassius was uneasy at the change of general, besides some envy and rancour, which those that were conquered bore to that part of the army which had been conquerors. Wherefore he thought it convenient to put his army in array, but to abstain from fighting. All the slaves that were taken prisoners, of whom there was a great number that were mixed up, not without suspicion, among the soldiers, he commanded to be slain, but of the freemen and citizens, some he dismissed, saying that among the enemy they were rather prisoners than with him, for with them they were captives and slaves, but with him freemen and citizens of Rome. But he was forced to hide and help them to escape privately, perceiving that his friends and oficers were bent upon revenge against them.

Among the captives there was one Volturnus a player, and Sacculio, a buffoon of these Brutus took no manner of notice, but his friends brought them before him and accused them that even then in that condition they did not refrain from their jests and scurrilous language. Brutus, having his mind taken up with other

slugs, and so sent naked to the captains of the enemy to show them what sort of fellow drinkers and companions they took with them on their campaigns. At this some that were present laughed, and Publius Casca he that gave the first wound to Caesar, said, We do ill to jest and make merry at the funeral of Cassius. But you, O Brutus," he added, will show what esteem you have for the memory of that general.

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After this he gave the soldiers the reward that he had promised them, and having slightly reproved them for having fallen upon the en-

emy in disorder without the word of battle or command, he promised them, that if they behaved themselves bravely in the next engagement, he would give them up two cities to spoil and plunder, Thessalonica and Lacedæmon. This is the one indefensible thing of all that is found fault with in the life of Brutus, though true it may be that Antony and Caesar were much more cruel in the rewards that they gave their soldiers after victory, for they drove out, one might almost say, all the old inhabitants of Italy, to put their soldiers in possession of other men's lands and cities. But indeed their only design and end in undertak-

honour, especially after the death of Cassius, who was generally accused of having been his adviser to some things that he had done with less clemency.

But now, as in a ship, when the rudder is

head of so great an army, in a time of such uncertainty, having no commander equal to his

ever might conduce to the better order. For they were very headstrong and intractable, bold and insolent in the camp for want of their general, but in the field cowardly and fearful, remembering that they had been beaten.

Neither were the affairs of Caesar and Antony in any better posture, for they were straitened for provision, and, the camp being in a low ground they expected to pass a very hard winter. For being driven close upon the marshes, and a great quantity of rain, as is usual in autumn, having fallen after the battle, their tents were all filled with mire and water, which through the coldness of the weather immediately froze.

And while they were in this condition, there was news brought to them of their loss at sea. For Brutus's fleet fell upon their ships, which were bringing a great supply of soldiers out of Italy, and so entirely defeated them that but very few of the men escaped being slain, and they too were forced by famine to feed upon the sails and tackle of the ship. As soon as they



heard this, they made what haste they could to come to the decision of a battle, before Brutus should have notice of his good success. For it had so happened that the fight both by sea and land was on the same day, but by some misfortune, rather than the fault of his commanders Brutus knew not of his victory twenty days after. For had he been informed of this, he would not have been brought to a second battle, since he had sufficient provisions for his army for a long time, and was very advantageously posted, his camp being well sheltered from the cold weather, and almost inaccessible to the enemy, and his being absolute master of the sea, and having at hand overcome on that side wherein he himself was engaged would have made him full of hope and confidence.

But it seems the state of Rome not enduring any longer to be governed by many, but necessarily requiring a monarchy, the divine power, that it might remove out of the way the only man that was able to resist him that could control the empire, cut off his good fortune from coming in the ears of Brutus, though it came but a very little too late, for the very evening before the fight, Clodius, a deserter from the enemy, came and announced that Caesar had received advice of the loss of his fleet, and for that reason was in such haste to come to a battle. But his story met with no credit, nor was he so much as seen by Brutus, being simply set down as one that had no good information or invented lies to bring himself into favour.

The same night, they say, the vision appeared again to Brutus, in the same shape that it did before, but vanished without speaking. But Publius Volumnius, a philosopher, and one that had from the beginning borne arms with Brutus, makes no mention of this apparition, but says that the first eagle was covered with a swarm of bees, and that there was one of the captains whose arm of itself sweated oil of roses, and though they often dried and wiped it, yet it would not cease, and that immediately before the battle, two eagles falling upon each other fought in the space between the two armies, that the whole field kept in credible silence and all were intent upon the spectacle, until at last that which was on Brutus's side yielded and fled. But the story of the Ethiopian is very famous, who, meeting the standard bearer at the opening of the gate of the camp, was cut to pieces by the soldiers, that took it for an ill omen.

Brutus, having brought his army into the

field and set them in array against the enemy, paused a long while before he would fight, for as he was reviewing the troops, suspicions were excited and informations laid against some of them. Besides, he saw his horse not very eager to begin the action, and waiting to see what the foot would do. Then suddenly Camulatus, a very good soldier, and one whom for his valour he highly esteemed, riding hard by Brutus himself, went over to the enemy, the sight of which grieved Brutus exceedingly. So that partly out of anger, and partly out of fear of some greater treason and desertion, he immediately drew on his forces upon the enemy, the sun now declining, about three of the clock in the afternoon. Brutus on his side had the better, and pressed hard on the left wing, which gave way and retreated, and the horse too fell in together with the foot, when they saw the enemy in disorder.

But the other wing, when the officers extended the line to avoid its being encompassed, the numbers being inferior, got drawn out too thin in the centre, and was so weak here that they could not withstand the charge, but at the first onset fled. After defeating these, the enemy at once took Brutus in the rear, who all the while did all that was possible for an expert general and valiant soldier, doing every thing in the peril, by counsel and by hand that might recover the victory. But that which had been his superiority in the first fight was to his prejudice in the second. For in the first, that part of the enemy which was beaten was killed on the spot, but of Cassius's soldiers that fled, few had been slain, and those that escaped, daunted with their defeat, infected the other and larger part of the army with their want of spirit and their disorder. Here Marcus, the son of Cato, was slain, fighting and behaving himself with great bravery in the midst of the youth of the highest rank and greatest valour. He would neither flee nor give the least ground, but still fighting and declaring who he was and naming his father's name, he fell upon a heap of dead bodies of the enemy. And of the rest, the bravest were slain in defending Brutus.

There was in the field one Lucilius, an excellent man and a friend of Brutus, who, seeing some barbarian horse taking no notice of any other in the pursuit, but galloping at full speed after Brutus, resolved to stop them, though with the hazard of his life, and, letting himself fall a little behind, he told them that he was Brutus. They believed him the rather, because he prayed to be carried to Antony, as if he

led Caesar, but durst trust him. They, overjoyed with their prey, and thinking themselves wonderfully fortunate, carried him along with them in the night, having first sent messengers to Antony of their coming. He was much pleased, and came to meet them, and all the men that heard that Brutus was taken and brought alive flocked together to see him, some pitying his fortune, others accusing him of a meanness unbecoming his former glory, that out of too much love of life he would be a prey to barbarians.

When they came near together, Antony stood still, considering with himself in what manner he should receive Brutus, but Lucilius, being brought up to him, with great confidence said, "Be assured, Antony, that no enemy either has taken or ever shall take Marcus Brutus alive (forbid it, heaven, that fortune should ever so much prevail above virtue!), but he shall be found, alive or dead, as becomes himself. As for me, I am come hither by a cheat that I put upon your soldiers, and am ready, upon this occasion, to suffer any severities you will inflict."

All were amazed to hear Lucilius speak these words. But Antony, turning himself to those that brought him, said, "I perceive, my fellow soldiers, that you are concerned, and take it ill that you have been thus deceived, and think yourselves abused and injured by it, but know that you have met with a booty better than that you sought. For you were in search of an enemy, but you have brought me here a friend. For indeed I am uncertain how I should have used Brutus, if you had brought him alive, but of this I am sure, that it is better to have such men as Lucilius our friends than our enemies." Having said this, he embraced Lucilius, and for the present commended him to the care of one of his friends, and ever after found him a steady and a faithful friend.

Brutus had now passed a little brook, running among trees and under steep rocks, and it being night, would go no further, but sat down in a hollow place with a great rock projecting before it, with a few of his officers and friends about him. At first, looking up to heaven, that was then full of stars, he repeated two verses, one of which, Voluminus writes, was this—

*Punish, great Jove, the author of these ills*

The other he says he has forgot. Soon after, naming severally all his friends that had been slain before his face in the battle, he groaned heavily, especially at the mentioning of Flavius

and Labco, the latter his lieutenant, and the other chief officer of his engineers. In the meantime, one of his companions, that was very thirsty and saw Brutus in the same condition, took his helmet and ran to the brook for water, when a noise being heard from the other side of the river, Voluminus, taking Dardanus, Brutus's armour-bearer, with him, went out to see what it was. They returned in a short space, and inquired about the water. Brutus, smiling with much meaning, said to Voluminus, "It is all drunk, but you shall have some more fetched." But he that had brought the first water, being sent again, was in great danger of being taken by the enemy, and having received a wound, with much difficulty escaped.

Now Brutus guessing that not many of his men were slain in the fight, Statyllius undertook to dash through the enemy (for there was no other way), and to see what was become of their camp, and promised, if he found all things there safe, to hold up a torch for a signal, and then return. The torch was held up, Statyllius got safe to the camp, but when after a long time he did not return, Brutus said, "If Statyllius be alive, he will come back." But it happened that in his return he fell into the enemy's hands, and was slain.

The night now being far spent, Brutus, as he was sitting, leaned his head towards his servant Citus, and spoke to him, he answered him not, but fell a weeping. After that he drew aside his armour-bearer, Dardanus, and had some discourse with him in private. At last, speaking to Voluminus in Greek, he reminded him of their common studies and former discipline and begged that he would take hold of his sword with him, and help him to thrust it through him. Voluminus put away his request, and several others did the like, and some one saying, that there was no staying there, but they needs must fly, Brutus, rising up, said, "Yes, indeed, we must fly, but not with our feet, but with our hands."

Then giving each of them his right hand, with a countenance full of pleasure, he said that he found an infinite satisfaction in this, that none of his friends had been false to him, that as for fortune, he was angry with that only for his country's sake, as for himself, he thought himself much more happy than they who had overcome, not only as he had been a little time ago, but even now in his present condition, since he was leaving behind him such a reputation of his virtue as none of the

conquerors with all their arms and riches should ever be able to acquire, no more than they could hinder posterity from believing and saying, that being unjust and wicked men, they had destroyed the just and the good, and

he withdrew from them with two or three only of his peculiar friends, Strato was one of these, with whom he had contracted an acquaintance when they studied rhetoric together. Him he placed next to himself, and,

self, but Strato, at the earnest entreaty of Brutus, turning aside his head, held the sword, upon which he violently throwing himself, it pierced his breast, and he immediately died.

This same Strato, Messala, a friend of Bru-

Upon which Cæsar received him kindly; and had good use of him in his labours and his battles at Actium, being one of the Greeks

that proved their bravery in his service. It is reported of Messala himself, that, when Cæsar once gave him this commendation, that though he was his fiercest enemy at Philippi in the

on the best and justest side."

Brutus's dead body was found by Antony, who commanded the richest purple mantle that he had to be thrown over it, and afterwards the mantle being stolen, he found the thief, and had him put to death. He sent the ashes of Brutus to his mother Servilia. As for Porcia his wife, Nicolaus the philosopher and Valerius Maximus write, that, being desirous to die, but being hindered by her friends, who continually watched her, she snatched some burning charcoal out of the fire, and, shutting it close in her mouth, stifled herself, and died.

deed is authentic and truly Brutus's) gives us to understand the malady and love of Porcia, and the way in which her death occurred.

## BRUTUS and DION Compared

THESE are noble points in abundance in the characters of these two men, and one to be first mentioned is their attaining such a height of greatness upon such inconsiderable means; and on this score Dion has by far the advantage. For he had no partner to contest his

and some there by his own activity,

disposed to stir, into action against Cæsar. Whereas Dion seems of himself to have provided not only arms, ships, and soldiers, but likewise friends and partners for the enter-

nance in exile for the liberty of his country.

Besides this, Brutus and Cassius, when they fled to Rome, could not live safe or quiet, being condemned to death and pursued, and were thus of necessity forced to take arms and hazard their lives in their own defence, to save themselves, rather than their country. On the other hand, Dion enjoyed more ease, was more safe, and his life more pleasant in his banishment, than was the tyrant's who had banished him, which he flew to action, and ran the risk of all to save Sicily.

Take notice, too, that it was not the same thing for the Sicilians to be freed from Dionysius, and for the Romans to be freed from Cæsar. The former owned himself a tyrant, and vexed Sicily with a thousand oppressions,

vicious, it had indeed the same appearance, but fact that was cruel or tyrannical there was none. On the contrary, in the mal-

## BRUTUS AND DION

of the times and the need of a monarchic government, he might be thought to hate as much as the gentlest physician, by no other in a divine intervention. And thus the common people instantly regretted Cæsar, and were enraged and implacable against those who killed him. Whereas Dion's chief offence the eyes of his fellow-citizens was his having let Dionysius escape, and not having demolished the former tyrant's tomb.

In the actual conduct of war, Dion was a commander without fault, improving to the most those counsels which he himself gave, and where others led him into disaster correcting and turning everything to the best. But Cæsar seems to have shown little wisdom in engaging in the final battle, which was to decide everything, and when he failed not to have done his business in seeking a remedy, he gave up, and abandoned his hopes, not venturing against fortune even as far as Pompey did, when he had still means enough to rely on in his troops, and was clearly master of all the sea with his ships.

The greatest thing charged on Brutus is, that, being saved by Cæsar's kindness, having saved all the friends whom he chose to ask for, he moreover accounted a friend, and preferred above many, did yet lay violent hands upon his rescuer. Nothing like this could be objected against Dion, quite the contrary, whilst he was of Dionysius's family and his friend, he did good service and was useful to him, but driven from his country, wronged in his wife, and his estate lost, he openly entered upon a war just and lawful.

Does not, however, the matter turn the other way? For the chief glory of both was their hatred of tyranny, and abhorrence of wickedness. This was unmixed and sincere in Brutus, but he had no private quarrel with Cæsar, but went into the risk singly for the liberty of his country. The other, had he not been privately injured, had not fought. This is plain from Plato's epistles, where it is shown that he was turned out, and did not forsake the court to turn out, and did not forsake the court to wage war upon Dionysius. Moreover, the public good made Brutus Pompey's friend (instead of his enemy as he had been) and Cæsar's enemy, since he proposed for his hatred and his friendship no other end and standard but justice. Dion was very serviceable to Dionysius, whilst in favour, when no longer trusted, he grew angry and fell to arms. And, for this reason, not even were his own friends all of them satisfied with his undertaking, or quite as-

sured that, having overcome Dionysius, he might not settle the government on himself, deceiving his fellow-citizens by some less obnoxious name than tyranny. But the very enemies of Brutus would say that he had no other end or aim, from first to last, save only to restore to the Roman people their ancient government.

And apart from what has just been said, the adventure against Dionysius was nothing equal with that against Cæsar. For none that was familiarly conversant with Dionysius but scorned him for his life of idle amusement with wine, women and dice, whereas it required an heroic soul and a truly intrepid and unquailing spirit to much as to entertain the thought of crushing Cæsar, so formidable for his ability, his power, and his fortune, whose very name disturbed the slumbers of the Parthian and Indian kings. Dion was no sooner seen in Sicily but thousands ran in to him and joined him against Dionysius, whereas the renown of Cæsar, even when dead, gave strength to his friends, and his very name so heightened the person that took it, that from a simple boy he presently became the chief of the Romans, and he could use it for a spell against the enemy and power of Antony.

If any object that it cost Dion great trouble and difficulties to overcome the tyrant, whereas Brutus slew Cæsar naked and unprovided, yet this itself was the result of the most consummate policy and conduct to bring it about that a man so guarded around and so fortified at all points, should be taken naked and unprovided. For it was not on the sudden, nor alone nor with a few, that he fell upon and killed Cæsar, but after long concerting the plot, and placing confidence in a great many men, not one of whom deceived him. For he either at once discerned the best men, or by confiding in them made them good. But Dion, either making a wrong judgment, trusted himself with ill men, or else by his employing them made ill men of good, either of the two would be a reflection on a wise man. Plato also is severe upon him, for choosing such for friends as betrayed him.

Besides, when Dion was killed, none appeared to revenge his death. Whereas Brutus, even amongst his enemies, had Antony that buried him splendidly, and Cæsar also took care his honours should be preserved. There stood at Milan in Gaul, within the Alps, a brazen statue, which Cæsar in aftertimes noticed (being a real likeness, and a fine work of

art), and passing by it presently stopped short, and in the hearing of many commanded the magistrates to come before him. He told them their town had broken their league, harbouring an enemy. The magistrates at first simply denied the thing, and, not knowing what he meant, looked one upon another, when Cæsar, turning towards the statue and gathering his

brows, said, "Pray is not that our enemy who stands there?" They were all in confusion, and had nothing to answer, but he, smiling much commended the Gauls, as who had been firm to their friends, though in adversity, and ordered that the statue should remain standing as he found it.

## ARATUS

271-213 B C

**T**HE Philosopher, Chrysippus, O Poly crater quotes an ancient proverb, not as really it should be, apprehending, I suppose, that it sounded too harshly, but so as he thought it would run best, in these words—

*Who praise their fathers but the generous sons?*

But Dionysodorus, the Træzeman, proves him to be wrong, and restores the true reading, which is thus—

*Who praise their fathers but degenerate sons?*

telling us that the proverb is meant to stop the mouth of those who, having no merit of their own, take refuge in the virtues of their ancestors, and make their advantage of praising them. But, as Pindar hath it—

*He that by nature doth inherit  
From ancestors a noble spirit*

as you do, who made your life the copy of the fairest originals of your family,—such, I say, may take great satisfaction in being reminded, both by hearing others speak and speaking themselves, of the best of their progenitors. For they assume not the glory of praises earned by others out of any want of worth of their own, but affiliating their own deeds to those of their ancestors, give them honour as the authors both of their descent and manners.

Therefore, I have sent you the life which I have written of your fellow-citizen and forefather, Aratus, to whom you are no discredit in point either of reputation or of authority, not as though you had not been most diligently careful to inform yourself from the beginning concerning his actions, but that your sons, Polycrates and Pythocles, may both by hearing and reading become familiar with those family examples which it behooves them to follow and imitate. It is a piece of self love and not

of the love of virtue, to imagine one has already attained to what is best.

The city of Sicyon, from the time that it first fell off from the pure and Doric aristocracy—

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rar. to another, until, Cleon being slain, Timocleides and Clinias, men of the most repute and power amongst the citizens, were chosen to the magistracy. And the commonwealth now seemed to be in a pretty settled condition. Timocleides died, and Abantidas, the son of Paseas, to possess himself of the tyranny, killed Clinias, and, of his kindred and friends, slew some and banished others. He sought also to kill his son Aratus, whom he left behind him, being but seven years old. This boy in the general disorder getting out of the house with those that fled, and wandering about the city helpless and in great fear, by chance got undiscovered into the house of a woman who was Abantidas's sister, but married to Prophantus, the brother of Clinias, her name being Soso. She, being of a generous temper, and believing the boy had by some supernatural guidance fled in her for shelter, hid him in the house, and at night sent him away to Argos.

Aratus, being thus delivered and secured from this danger, conceived from the first and ever after nourished a vehement and burning hatred against tyrants, which strengthened with his years. Being therefore bred up

palæstra, to that degree that he competed in

## ARATUS

the five games, and gained some crowns; and indeed in his statues one may observe a certain kind of athletic cast, and the sagacity and majesty of his countenance does not dissemble his full diet and the use of the hoe. Whence it came to pass that he less studied eloquence than perhaps became a statesman, and yet he was more accomplished in speaking than many believe, judging by the commentaries which he left behind him, written carelessly and, by the way, as fast as he could do it, and in such words as first came to his mind.

In the course of time, Dinitas and Aristotle the logician killed Abantidas, who used to be present in the market place at their discussions, and to make one in them, till they taking the occasion, insensibly accustomed him to the practice, and so had opportunity to contrive and execute a plot against him. After him Paeas, the father of Abantidas, taking upon him the government, was assassinated by Nicocles, who set himself up for tyrant. Of him it is related that he was strikingly like Periander, the son of Cypselus, just as it is said that Oron the Persian, bore a great resemblance to Alcmaeon the son of Amphiaras, and that Lacedæmonian youth, whom Myrsilus relates to have been trodden to pieces by the crowd of those that came to see him upon that report, to Hector.

Thus Nicocles governed four months in which, after he had done all kinds of mischief to the city, he very nearly let it fall into the hands of the Ætolians. By this time Aratus, being grown a youth, was in much esteem, both for his noble birth, and his spirit and disposition, which, while neither insignificant nor wanting in energy, were solid, and tempered with a steadiness of judgment beyond his years. For which reason the exiles had their eyes most upon him, nor did Nicocles less observe his motions, but secretly spied and watched him, not out of apprehension of any such considerable or utterly audacious attempt, but suspecting he held correspondence with the kings, who were his father's friends and acquaintance. And, indeed, Aratus first attempted this way, but finding that Antigonus, who had promised fair, neglected him and delayed the time, and that his hopes from Egypt and Ptolemy were long to wait for, he determined to cut off the tyrant by himself.

And first he broke his mind to Aristomachus and Ecdeclus, the one an exile of Sicyon, the other, Ecdeclus, an Arcadian of Megalopolis, a philosopher, and a man of action, having been

the familiar friend of Arceus the Academic at Athens. These readily consenting, he communicated with the other exiles, whereof some few, being ashamed to seem to despair of success, engaged in the design, but most of them endeavoured to divert him from his purpose, as one that for want of experience was too rash and daring.

Whilst he was consulting to seize upon some post in Sicyonia, from whence he might make war upon the tyrant, there came to Argos a certain Sicyonian, newly escaped out of prison, brother to Xenocles one of the exiles who, being by him presented to Aratus, informed him that that part of the wall over which he escaped was, inside, almost level with the ground, ad joining a rocky and elevated place, and that from the outside it might be scaled with ladders. Aratus hearing thus, despatched away Xenocles with two of his own servants, Seuthas and Technon, to view the wall, resolving, if possible, secretly and with one risk to hazard all on a single trial, rather than carry on a contest as a private man against a tyrant by long war and open force. Xenocles, therefore, with his companions, returning, having taken the height of the wall and declaring the place not to be impossible or indeed difficult to get over, but that it was not easy to approach it undiscovered by reason of some small but uncommonly savage and noisy dogs belonging to a gardener hard by, he immediately under took the business.

Now the preparation of arms gave no jealousy, because robberies and petty forays were at that time common everywhere between one set of people and another, and for the ladders Euphranor, the machine maker, made them openly, his trade rendering him unsuspected, though one of the exiles. As for men, each of his friends in Argos furnished him with ten apiece out of those few they had, and he armed thirty of his own servants, and hired some few soldiers of Xenophilus, the chief of the robber captains, to whom it was given out that they were to march into the territory of Sicyon to seize the king's stud, most of them were sent before, in small parties, to the tower of Polygnotus, with orders to wait there, Caphisias also was despatched before and lightly armed, with four others, who were, as soon as it was dark, to come to the gardener's house, pretending to be travellers, and procuring their lodging there, to shut up him and his dogs, for there was no other way to getting past. And for the ladders, they had been made to take in pri-

and were put into chests, and sent before, hidden upon waggon.

In the meantime, some of the spies of Nicocles appearing in Argos, and being said to go privately about watching Aratus, he came early in the morning into the market place, showing himself openly and conversing with his friends, then he anointed himself in the exercise ground, and, taking with him thence some of the young men that used to drink and spend their time with him, he went home, and presently after several of his servants were seen about the market place, one carrying garlands, another buying flambeaux, and a third speaking to the women that used to sing and play at banquets, all of which things the spies observing were deceived, and said, laughing to one another, "Certainly nothing can be more timorous than a tyrant, if Nicocles, being master of so great a city and so numerous a force, stands in fear of a youth that spends what he has to subsist upon in his banishment in pleasures and day-debauches", and being thus imposed upon, they returned home.

But Aratus, departing immediately after his morning meal, and coming to his soldiers at Polygnotus's tower, led them to Nemea, where he disclosed to most of them, for the first time, his true design, making them large promises and fair speeches, and marched towards the city, giving for the word "Apollo Victorious," proportioning his march to the motion of the moon, so as to have the benefit of her light upon the way, and to be in the garden, which was close to the wall, just as she was setting. Here Caphisus came to him, who had not secured the dogs, which had run away before he could catch them, but had only made sure of the gardener.

Upon which most of the company being out of heart and desiring to retreat, Aratus encouraged them to go on, promising to retire in case the dogs were too troublesome, at the same time sending forward those that carried the ladders, conducted by Ecdeus and Mnastheus, he followed them himself leisurely, the dogs already barking very loud and following the steps of Ecdeus and his companion. However, they got to the wall, and reared the ladders with safety. But as the foremost men were mounting them, the captain of the watch that was to be relieved by the morning guard passed on his way with the bell, and there were many lights, and a noise of people coming up. Hearing which, they clapt themselves close to the ladders, and so were unobserved, but as the

other watch also was coming up to meet this, they were in extreme danger of being discovered. But when this also went by without observing them, immediately Mnastheus and Ecdeus got upon the wall, and possessing themselves of the approaches inside and out, sent away Technon to Aratus, desiring him to make all the haste he could.

Now there was no great distance from the garden to the wall and to the tower in which latter a large hound was kept. The hound did not hear their steps of himself, whether that he were naturally drowsy, or overwearing the day before, but, the gardener's curs awaking him, he first began to growl and grumble in response, and then as they passed by to bark out aloud. And the barking was now so great, that the sentinel opposite shouted out to the dog-keeper to know why the dog kept such a barking, and whether anything was the matter; who answered, that it was nothing but only that his dog had been set barking by the light of the watch and the noise of the bell. This reply much encouraged Aratus's soldiers, who thought the dog's keeper

they came to scale the wall, the attempt then appeared both to require time and to be full of danger, for the ladders shook and tottered extremely unless they mounted them leisurely and one by one, and time pressed, for the cocks began to crow, and the country people that used to bring things to the market would be coming to the town directly.

Therefore Aratus made haste to get up himself, forty only of the company being already upon the wall, and, staying but for a few more of those that were below, he made straight to the tyrant's house and the general's office, where the mercenary soldiers passed the night, and, coming suddenly upon them, and taking them prisoners without killing any one of them, he immediately sent in all his friends in their houses to desire them to come to him, which they did from all quarters. By this time the day began to break, and the theatre was filled with a multitude that were held in suspense by uncertain reports and knew nothing distinctly of what had happened, until a public crier came forward and proclaimed that Aratus, the son of Clinias, invited the citizens to recover their liberty.

Then at last assured that what they had so long looked for was come in pass, they pressed

in throngs to the tyrant's gates to set them on fire. And such a flame was kindled, the whole house catching fire, that it was seen as far as Conath; so that the Corinthians, wondering what the matter could be, were upon the point of coming to their assistance. Nicocles fled away secretly out of the city by means of certain underground passages, and the soldiers helping the Sicyonians to quench the fire, plundered the house. This Aratus hindered not, but divided also the rest of the riches of the tyrant amongst the citizens.

In this exploit, not one of these engaged in it

These returning, most of them very poor, were impatient to enter upon their former possessions, and, proceeding to their several farms

Wherefore, as things stood, he thought it best to associate it to the Achæan community, and although Dorians, they of their own will took upon them the name and citizenship of Achæans, who at that time had neither great repute nor much power. For the most of them lived in small towns, and their territory was neither large nor fruitful, and the neighbouring sea was almost wholly without a harbour, breaking direct upon a rocky shore. But yet these above others made it appear that the Grecian courage was invincible, whensoever it could only have order and concord within itself and a prudent general to direct it. For though they had scarcely been counted as any part of the

most eminent for virtue, they not only preserved their own liberty in the midst of so many

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true statesman, high minded, and more intent upon the public than his private concerns, a

bitter hater of tyrants, making the common good the rule and law of his friendships and

sionately devoted, backward, indeed, and diffident in the use of arms and open force, but in effecting a purpose underhand, and outwitting cities and potentates without observation, most politic and dexterous. Therefore, though he succeeded beyond hope in many enterprises which he undertook, yet he seems to have left quite as many unattempted, though feasible

day, the tenderness of the humours of their eyes not bearing the contact of the light, so there is also one kind of human skill and sagacity which is easily daunted and disturbed

manded by the Achæan general of the time

demption of those who had been taken prisoners

But the exiles being insatiable, disturbing continually those that were in possession of their estates, Sicyon was in great danger of fall-



he set sail from Mothone beyond Malea, designing to make the direct passage. But the pilot not being able to keep the vessel up against a strong wind and high waves that came in from the open sea, he was driven from his course, and with much ado got to shore in Andras, an enemy's land, possessed by Antigonus, who had a garrison there. To avoid which he immediately landed, and, leaving the ship, went up into the country a good way from the sea, having along with him only one friend, called Timanthes, and throwing themselves into some ground thickly covered with wood, they had but an ill night's rest of it.

Not long after, the commander of the troops came, and inquiring for Aratus, was deceived by his servants, who had been instructed to say that he had fled at once over into the island of Eubœa. However, he declared the ship, the property on board of her, and the servants, to be lawful prize, and detained them accordingly. As for Aratus, after some few days in his extremity, by good fortune a Roman ship happened to put in just at the spot in which he made his abode, sometimes peeping out to seek his opportunity, sometimes keeping close. She was bound for Syria, but going aboard, he agreed with the master to land him in Caria. In which voyage he met with no less danger on the sea than before.

From Caria being after much time arrived in Egypt, he immediately went to the king, who had a great kindness for him and had received from him many presents of drawings and paintings out of Greece. Aratus had a very good judgment in them, and always took care to collect and send him the most curious and finished works, especially those of Pamphilus and Melanthus. For the Scysonian pieces were still in the height of their reputation, as being the only ones whose colours were lasting; so that Apelles himself, even after he had become well known and admired, went thither, and gave a talent to be admitted into the society of the painters there, not so much to partake of their skill, which he wanted not, but of their credit.

And accordingly Aratus, when he freed the city, immediately took down the representations of the rest of the tyrants, but demurred a long time about that of Aristratus, who flourished in the time of Philip. For this Aristratus was painted by Melanthus and his scholars, standing by a chariot, in which a figure of Victory was carried, Apelles himself having had a hand in it, as Polemon the geographer re-

ports. It was an extraordinary piece, and therefore Aratus was fain to spare it for the workmanship, and yet, instigated by the hatred he bore the tyrants, commanded it to be taken down. But Neacles the painter, one of Aratus's friends, entreated him, it was said, with tears in his eyes, to spare it, and finding he did not prevail with him, told him at last he should carry on his war with the tyrants, but with the tyrants alone. "Let therefore the chariot and the Victory stand, and I will take means for the removal of Aristratus", to which Aratus consenting, Neacles blotted out Aristratus, and in his place painted a palm tree, not daring to add anything else of his own invention. The feet of the defaced figure of Aristratus are said to have escaped notice, and to be hid under the chariot.

By these means Aratus got favour with the king, who, after he was more fully acquainted with him, loved him so much the more, and gave him for the relief of his city one hundred and fifty talents, forty of which he immediately carried away with him, when he sailed to Peloponnesus, but the rest the king divided into instalments, and sent them to him afterwards at different times.

Assuredly it was a great thing to procure for his fellow-citizens a sum of money, a small portion of which had been sufficient, when presented by a king to other captains and popular leaders, to induce them to turn dishonest, and betray and give away their native countries to him. But it was a much greater, that by means of this money he effected a reconciliation and good understanding between the rich and poor, and created quiet and security for the whole people. His moderation, also, amidst so great power was very admirable. For being declared sole arbitrator and plenipotentiary for settling the questions of property in the case of the exiles, he would not accept the examination alone, but, associating with himself fifteen of the citizens, with great pains and trouble he succeeded in adjusting matters, and established peace and good will in the city, for which good service, not only all the citizens in general bestowed extraordinary honours upon him, but the exiles, apart by themselves, erecting his statue in brass, inscribed on it these elegiac verses—

*Your counsels, deeds and skill for Greece in war  
Known beyond Hercules's pillars are  
But see this image O Aratus, gaze  
Of you who led us to the gods, you have.  
By you from exile to our homes restored.*

let virtue and that justice to record,  
which the blessing Sicyon owes this day  
wealth that's shared alike, and laws that all  
they

By his success in effecting these things, Aratus secured himself from the envy of his fellow citizens, on account of the benefits they felt he had done them, but King Antigonus being troubled in his mind about him, and designing either wholly to bring him over to his party or else to make him suspected by Ptolemy besides other marks of his favour shown to him who had little mind to receive them, added this too, that, sacrificing to the gods in Connith he sent portions to Aratus at Sicyon, and at the feast, where were many guests, he said openly, "I thought this Sicyonian youth had been only a lover of liberty and of his fellow-citizens, but now I look upon him as a good judge of the manners and actions of kings. For formerly he despised us, and, placing his hopes further off, admired the Egyptian riches, hearing so much of their elephants, fleets and palaces. But after seeing all these at a nearer distance, perceiving them to be but mere stage show and pageantry, he is now come over to us. And for my part I willingly receive him and, resolving to make great use of him myself command you to look upon him as a friend."

These words were soon taken hold of by those that envied and maligned him, who strove which of them should, in their letters to Ptolemy attack him with the worst calumnies, so that Ptolemy sent to expostulate the matter with him, so much envy and ill will did there always attend the so much contended for, and so ardently and passionately aspired to, friendship of princes and great men.

But Aratus, being now for the first time chosen general of the Achæans, ravaged the country of Locris and Calydon, just over against Achæa and then went to assist the Boeotians with ten thousand soldiers, but came not up to them until after the battle near Chæroneæ had been fought, in which they were beaten by the Achæans with the loss of Abrocrotus the Boeotian arch, and a thousand men besides. A year after, being again elected general, he resolved to attempt the capture of the Acro-Corinthus, not so much for the advantage of the Sicyonians or Achæans, as considering that by expelling the Macedonian garrison he should free all Greece alike from a tyranny which oppressed every part of her. Chares the Athenian, having the good fortune to get the better,

in a certain battle, of the king's generals wrote to the people of Athens that this victory was "sister to that at Marathon."

And so may this action be very safely termed sister to those of Pelopidas the Theban and Thrasybulus the Athenian, in which they slew the tyrants, except, perhaps, it exceed them upon this account, that it was not against natural Grecians but against a foreign and stranger domination.

The Isthmus, rising like a bank between the seas, collects into a single spot and compresses together the whole continent of Greece, and Acro-Corinthus being a high mountain springing up out of the very middle of what here is Greece, whensoever it is held with a garrison, stands in the way and cuts off all Peloponnesus from intercourse of every kind, free passage of men and arms, and all traffic by sea and land, and makes him lord of all that is matter of it. Wherefore the younger Philip did not jest, but said very true, when he called the city of Corinth "the fetters of Greece." So that this post was always much contended for, especially by the kings and tyrants, and so vehemently was it longed for by Antigonus, that his passion for it came little short of that of frantic love, he was continually occupied with devising how to take it by surprise from those that were then masters of it, since he despaired to do it by open force.

Therefore Alexander, who held the place, being dead, poisoned by him, as is reported, and his wife Nicæa succeeding in the government and the possession of Acro-Corinthus he immediately made use of his son, Demetrius, and, giving her pleasing hopes of a royal marriage and of a happy life with a youth, whom a woman now growing old might well find agreeable, with this lure of his son he succeeded in taking her, but the place itself she did not deliver up but continued to hold it with a very strong garrison, of which he seemed to take no notice, celebrated the wedding in Connith, entertaining them with shows and banquets every day, as one that had nothing else in his mind but to give himself up for a while to indulgence in pleasure and mirth. But when the moment came, and Amœbeus began to sing in the theatre, he waited himself upon Nicæa to the play, she being carried in a royally decorated chair, extremely pleased with her new honour, not dreaming of what was intended. As soon, therefore, as they were come to the turning which led up to the citadel, he desired her to go on before him to the theatre.

but for himself, bidding farewell to the music, farewell to the wedding, he went on faster than one would have thought his age would have admitted to the Acro-Corinthus, and, finding the gate shut, knocked with his staff, commanding them to open, which they within, being amazed, did

And having thus made himself master of the place, he could not contain himself for joy, but, though an old man, and one that had seen so many turns of fortune, he must needs revel in the open streets and in the midst of the market place, crowned with garlands and attended with flute women, inviting everybody he met to partake in his festivity. So much more does joy without discretion transport and agitate the mind than either fear or sorrow. Antigonus, therefore, having in this manner possessed himself of Acro-Corinthus, put a garrison into it of those he trusted most, making Persæus the philosopher governor.

Now Aratus, even in the lifetime of Alexander, had made an attempt, but, a confederacy being made between Alexander and the Achæans, he desisted. But now he started afresh, with a new plan of effecting the thing, which was this: there were in Corinth four brothers, Syrians born, one of whom, called Diocles, served as a soldier in the garrison, but the three others, having stolen some gold of the king's, came to Sicyon, to one Ægius, a banker, whom Aratus made use of in his business. To him they immediately sold part of their gold, and the rest, one of them, called Erginus, coming often thither, exchanged by parcels. Being, by this means, familiarly acquainted with Ægius, and being by him led into discourses concerning the fortress, he told him that in going up to his brother he had observed, in the face of the rock, a side cleft, leading to that part of the wall of the castle which was lower than the rest. At which Ægius, joking with him and saying, So, you wise man, for the sake of a little gold you have broken into the king's treasure, when you might, if you chose, get money in abundance for a single hour's work, burglary, you know, and treason being punished with the same death.

Erginus laughed and told him then, he would break the thing to Diocles (for he did not altogether trust his older brothers), and, returning within a few days, he bargained to conduct Aratus to that part of the wall where it was no more than fifteen feet high, and to do what else should be necessary, together with his brother Diocles.

Aratus, therefore, agreed to give them sixty talents if he succeeded, but if he failed in his enterprise, and yet he and they came off safe, then he would give each of them a house and a talent. Now the threescore talents having to be deposited in the hands of Ægius for Erginus and his partners, and Aratus neither having so much by him, nor willing, by borrowing it from others, to give any one a suspicion of his design, he pawned his plate and his wife's golden ornaments to Ægius for the sum.

For Lydamiondas were the best and justest of the Greeks, because they refused the greatest presents, and would not surrender their duty for money, so he now chose to be at the expense of this enterprise privately, and to advance all the cost out of his own property, taking the whole hazard on himself, for the sake of the rest that did not so much as know what was doing. And who indeed can with hold, even now, his admiration for, and his sympathy with, the generous mind of one who paid so largely to purchase so great a risk, and lent out his richest possessions to have an opportunity to expose his own life, by entering among his enemies in the dead of the night, without desiring any other security for them than the hope of a noble success.

Now the enterprise, though dangerous enough in itself, was made much more so by an error happening through mistake in the very beginning. For Technon, one of Aratus's servants, was sent away to Diocles, that they might together view the wall. Now he had never seen Diocles, but made no question of knowing him by the marks Erginus had given him of him, namely, that he had curly hair, a swarthy complexion, and no beard. Being come, therefore, to the appointed place, he stayed waiting for Erginus and Diocles outside the town, in front of the place called Ormis. In the meantime, Dionysius, elder brother to Erginus and Diocles, who knew nothing at all of the matter, but much resembled Diocles, happened to pass by Technon, upon this likeness, all being in accordance with what he had been told, asked him if he knew Erginus, and on his replying that he was his brother, taking it for granted that he was speaking with Diocles, not so much as asking his name or staying for any other token, he gave him his hand, and began to discourse with him and ask him questions about matters agreed upon with Erginus.

Dionysius, cunningly taking the advantage

if his mistake, seemed to understand him very well, and returning towards the city, led him on, still talking, without any suspicion. And being now near the gate, he was just about to use on him, when by chance again Erginus met them, and, apprehending the cheat and in danger, beckoned to Technon to make his escape, and immediately both of them, betaking themselves to their heels, ran away as fast as they could to Aratus, who for all this despaired of, but immediately sent away Erginus to Dionysius to bribe him to hold his tongue. And he not only effected that, but also brought him along with him to Aratus. But when they had him, they no longer left him at liberty, but binding him, they kept him close shut up in a room, whilst they prepared for executing their design.

All things being now ready, he commanded the rest of his forces to pass the night by their arms, and taking with him four hundred chosen men, few of whom knew what they were going about, he led them to the gates by the temple of Juno. It was the midst of summer, and the moon was at full, and the night so clear without any clouds that there was danger lest the arms glistening in the moonlight should discover them. But as the foremost of them came near the city, a mist came off from the sea, and darkened the city itself and the outskirts about it. Then the rest of them, sitting down, put off their shoes, because men both make less noise and also climb surer if they go up ladders barefooted, but Erginus, taking with him seven young men dressed like travellers, got unobserved to the gate, and killed the sentry with the other guards. And at the same time the ladders were clapped to the walls, and Aratus, having in great haste got up a hundred men, commanded the rest to follow as they could, and immediately drawing up his ladders after him, he marched through the city with his hundred men towards the castle, being already overjoyed that he was undiscovered, and not doubting of the success.

But while still they were some way off, a watch of four men came with a light, who did not see them, because they were still in the shade of the moon, but were seen plainly enough themselves as they came on directly towards them. So withdrawing a little way amongst some walls and plots for houses, they lay in wait for them, and three of them they killed. But the fourth, being wounded in the head with a sword, fled, crying out that the enemy was in the city. And immediately the

trumpets sounded, and all the city was in an uproar at what had happened, and the streets were full of people running up and down, and many lights were seen shining both below in the town, and above in the castle, and a confused noise was to be heard in all parts.

In the meantime, Aratus was hard at work struggling to get up the rocks, at first slowly and with much difficulty, straying continually from the path, which lay deep, and was overshadowed with the crags, leading to the wall with many windings and turnings, but the moon immediately, and as if by miracle, it is said, dispersing the clouds, shone out and gave light to the most difficult part of the way, until he got to that part of the wall he desired, and there she overshadowed and hid him, the clouds coming together again.

Those soldiers whom Aratus had left outside the gate, near Juno's temple, to the number of three hundred, entering the town, now full of tumult and lights, and not knowing the way by which the former had gone, and finding no track of them, slunk aside, and crowded together in one body under a flank of the cliff that cast a strong shadow, and there stood and waited in great distress and perplexity. For, by this time, those that had gone with Aratus were attacked with missiles from the citadel, and were busy fighting, and a sound of cries of battle came down from above, and a loud noise echoed back and back from the mountain sides, and therefore confused and uncertain whence it proceeded, was heard on all sides. They being thus in doubt which way to turn themselves, Archelaus, the commander of Antigonus's troops, having a great number of soldiers with him, made up towards the castle with great shouts and noise of trumpets to fall upon Aratus's people, and passed by the three hundred, who, as if they had risen out of an ambush, immediately charged him, killing the first they encountered, and so affrighted the rest, together with Archelaus, that they put them to flight and pursued them until they had quite broken and dispersed them about the city.

No sooner were these defeated, but Erginus came to them from those that were fighting above, to acquaint them that Aratus was engaged with the enemy, who defended themselves very stoutly, and there was a fierce conflict at the very wall, and need of speedy help. They therefore desired him to lead without delay, and, marching up, shouts made their friends under.

were, and encouraged them; and the full moon, shining on their arms, made them, in the long line by which they advanced, appear more in number to the enemy than they were; and the echo of the night multiplied their shouts. In short, falling on with the rest, they made the enemy give way, and were masters of the castle

came up to Aratus from Sicyon, the Corinthians joyfully receiving them at the gates and helping them to secure the king's party

And now, having put all things into a safe posture, he came down from the castle to the theatre, an infinite number of people crowding thither to see him and to hear what he would say to the Corinthians. Therefore, drawing up the Achæans on each side of the stage-passages, he came forward himself upon the stage, with his corselet still on, and his face showing the effects of all his hard work and want of sleep, so that his natural exultation and joyfulness of mind were overborne by the weariness of his body. The people, as soon as he came forth, breaking out into great applauses and congratulations, he took his spear in his right hand, and, resting his body upon it with his knee a little bent, stood a good while in that posture, silently receiving their shouts and acclamations. While they extolled his valour and wondered at his fortune, which being over, standing up, he began an oration in the name of the Achæans, suitable to the late action, persuading the Corinthians to associate themselves to the Achæans, and withal delivered up to them the keys of their gates, which had never been in their power since the time of King Philip. Of the captains of Antigonius, he dismissed Archelaus, whom he had taken prisoner, and Theophrastus, who refused to quit his post, he put to death.

As for Persæus, when he saw the castle was lost, he had got away to Cenchreæ, where, some time after, discoursing with one that said to him that the wise man only is a true general, "Indeed," he replied, none of Zeno's maxims once pleased me better than this, but I have been converted to another opinion by the young man of Sicyon." This is told by many of Persæus

Achæans kept guard in the Acro-Corinthus with a body of four hundred soldiers, and fifty

them. But I should call this capture of the Acro-Corinthus the last of the Grecian exploits, being comparable to the best of them, both for the daringness of it, and the success, as was presently seen by the consequences. For the Megarians, revolting from Antigonius, joined Aratus, and the Trezenians and Epidaurians enrolled themselves in the Achæan community, and issuing forth for the first time, he

or prison and set at liberty. All freemen whom he took he sent back to the Athenians without ransom, as a sort of first invitation to them to come over to the league. He made Ptolemy become a confederate of the Achæans, with the privilege of command both by sea and land.

And so great was his power with them, that since he could not by law be chosen their general every year, yet every other year he was, and by his counsels and actions was in effect always so. For they perceived that neither riches nor reputation, nor the friendship of kings, nor the private interest of his own country, nor anything else was so dear to him as the increase of the Achæans' power and greatness. For he believed that the cities, weak individually, could be preserved by nothing else but a mutual assistance under the closest bond of the

ed when, as the members of one great body, they enjoy the benefit of that province and counsel that govern the whole.

Now being distressed to see that, whereas the chief neighbouring cities enjoyed their own laws and liberties, the Argives were in bondage, he took counsel for destroying their tyrant,

Nor were there some wanting who had the courage to undertake the thing, of whom Æschylus and Charimenes the soothsayer

four hundred Syrians, these he sold. The

were the chief. But they wanted swords; for the tyrant had prohibited the keeping of any under a great penalty. Therefore Aratus, having provided some small daggers at Corinth and hidden them in the pack saddles of some pack horses that carried ordinary ware, sent them to Argos. But Charimenes letting another person into the design, Æschylus and his partners were angry at it, and henceforth would have no more to do with him, and took their measures by themselves, and Charimenes, finding this, went, out of anger, and informed against them, just as they were on their way to attack the tyrant; however, the most of them made a shift to escape out of the marketplace, and fled to Corinth.

Not long after, Aristomachus was slain by some slaves, and Aristippus, a worse tyrant than he, seized the government. Upon this, Aratus, mustering all the Achæans present that were of age, hurried away to the aid of the

city. He was content to submit, and no one coming to join him, he was obliged to retire, having moreover exposed the Achæans to the charge of committing acts of hostility in the midst of peace; upon which account they were sued before the Mantineans, and, Aratus not making his appearance, Aristippus gained the cause, and had damages allowed him to the value of thirty minæ. And now hating and fearing Aratus, he sought means to kill him, having the assistance herein of King Antigonus, so that Aratus was perpetually dogged and watched by those that waited for an opportunity to do this service.

But there is no such safeguard of a ruler as the sincere and steady good will of his subjects, for where both the common people and the principal citizens have their fears not of, but for, their governor, he sees with many eyes and hears with many ears whatsoever is doing. Therefore I cannot but here stop short a little in the course of my narrative to describe the manner of life which the so much envied arbitrary power and the so much celebrated and admired pomp and pride of absolute government obliged Aristippus to lead.

For though

turned them all out immediately after supper, and then shutting the doors upon them, he crept up into a small upper chamber, together with his mistress, through a trap-door, upon which he placed his bed, and there slept after

his mother, and locked up in another room, in the morning she brought it again, and putting it to, called up this brave and wonderful tyrant, who came crawling out like some creeping thing out of its hole.

Whereas Aratus, not by force of arms, but lawfully and by his virtue, lived in possession of a firmly settled command, wearing the ordinary coat and cloak, being the common and declared enemy of all tyrants, and has left behind him a noble race of descendants surviving among the Grecians to this day, while those occupiers of citadels and maintainers of body guards, who made all this use of arms and gates and bolts to protect their lives, in some few cases perhaps escaped like the hare from the hunters, but in no instance have we either house or family, or so much as a tomb in

made many open and many secret attempts, whilst he endeavoured to take Argos, though without success, once, particularly, clapping scaling ladders in the night to the walls, he desperately got up upon it with a few of his soldiers, and killed the guards that opposed him. But the day appearing, the tyrant set

for which it was their privilege to assign the prize, like fair and impartial judges, sat looking on in great quietness Aratus, fighting bravely, was run through the thigh with a lance, yet he maintained his ground against the enemy till night, and, had he been able to go on and hold out that night also, he had gained his point; for the tyrant thought of nothing but fleeing, and had already shipped

his sword

Despairing henceforth to do any good this way, he fell openly with his army into Argolis, and plundered it, and in a fierce battle with Aristippus near the river Chares, he was ac-

all die on for to make his guards encamp in the colonnade about his house, and for his servants, he

cused of having withdrawn out of the fight, and thereby abandoned the victory. For where as one part of his army had unmistakably got the better, and was pursuing the enemy at a good distance from him, he yet retreated in confusion into his camp, not so much because he was overpressed by those with whom he was engaged, as out of mistrust of success and through a panic fear. But when the other wing, returning from the pursuit, showed themselves extremely vexed that though they had put the enemy to flight and killed many more of his men than they had lost, yet those that were in a manner conquered should erect a trophy as conquerors, being much ashamed he resolved to fight them again about the trophy, and the next day but one drew up his army to give them battle. But, perceiving that they were reinforced with fresh troops, and came on with better courage than before, he durst not hazard a fight, but retired and sent to request a truce to bury his dead.

However, by his dexterity in dealing personally with men and managing political affairs, and by his general favour, he excused and obliterated this fault, and brought in Cleonæ to the Achæan association, and celebrated the Nemean games at Cleonæ, as the proper and more ancient place for them. The games were also celebrated by the Argives at the same time, which gave the first occasion to the violation of the privilege of safe conduct and immunity always granted to those that came to compete for the prizes, the Achæans at that time selling as enemies all those they caught going through their country after joining in the games at Argos. So vehement and implacable a hater was he of the tyrants.

Not long after, having notice that Aristippus had a design upon Cleonæ, but was afraid of him, because he then was staying in Corinth, he assembled an army by public proclamation, and commanding them to take along with them provisions for several days, he marched to Cenchreæ, hoping by this stratagem to entice Aristippus to fall upon Cleonæ, when he supposed him far enough off. And so it happened, for he immediately brought his forces against it from Argos. But Aratus, returning from Cenchreæ to Corinth in the dusk of the evening and setting posts of his troops in all the roads, led on the Achæans, who followed in such good order and with so much speed and alacrity, that they were undiscovered by Aristippus, not only whilst upon their march,

but even when they got, still in the night, into Cleonæ, and drew up in order of battle. As soon as it was morning, the gates being opened and the trumpets sounding, he fell upon the enemy with great cries and fury, routed them at once, and kept close in pursuit, following the course which he most imagined Aristippus would choose, there being many turns that might be taken. And so the chase lasted as far as Mycenæ, where the tyrant was slain by a certain Cretan called Tragicus, as Dinias reports. Of the common soldiers, there fell above fifteen hundred.

Yet though Aratus had obtained so great a victory and that, too without the loss of a man, he could not make himself master of Argos, nor set it at liberty, because Agas and the younger Aristomachus got into the town with some of the king's forces, and seized upon the government. However, by this exploit he spoiled the scoffs and jests of those that flattered the tyrants, and in their raillery would say that the Achæan general was usually troubled with a looseness when he was to fight a battle, that the sound of a trumpet struck him with a drowsiness and a giddiness, and that when he had drawn up his army and given the word, he used to ask his lieutenants and officers whether there was any further need of his presence now the die was cast, and then went aloof, to await the result at a distance. For indeed these stories were so generally listened to, that, when the philosophers disputed whether to have one's heart beat and to change colour upon any apparent danger be an argument of fear, or rather of some distemperature and chilliness of bodily constitution, Aratus was always quoted as a good general who was always thus affected in time of battle.

Having thus despatched Aristippus, he advised with himself how to overthrow Lydiades, the Megalopolitan, who held usurped power over his country. This person was naturally of a generous temper, and not insensible of true honour, and had been led into this wickedness, not by the ordinary motives of other tyrants, licentiousness and rapacity, but being young and stimulated with the desire of glory, he had let his mind be unwarily prepossessed with the vain and false applauses given to tyranny, as some happy and glorious thing. But he no sooner seized the government, than he grew weary of the pomp and burden of it. And at once emulating the tranquillity and fearing the policy of Aratus, he took the best resolutions, first, to free himself from hatred and fear, from

soldiers and guards, and, secondly, to be the public benefactor of his country. And sending for Aratus, he resigned the government, and incorporated his city into the Achæan community.

The Achæans, applauding this generous action, chose him their general, upon which, desiring to outdo Aratus in glory, amongst many other uncalled for things, he declared war against the Lacedæmonians, which Aratus opposing was thought to do so out of envy, and Lydiades was the second time chosen general, though Aratus acted openly against him, and laboured to have the office conferred upon another. For Aratus himself had the command every other year, as has been said. Lydiades, however, succeeded so well in his pretensions, that he was thrice chosen general, governing alternately, as did Aratus, but at last, declaring himself his professed enemy, and accusing him frequently to the Achæans, he was rejected, and fell into contempt, people now seeing that it was a contest between a counterfeit and a true, unadulterated virtue, and, as Æsop tells us, the cuckoo once, asking the little birds why they flew away from her, was answered, because they feared she would one day prove a hawk, so Lydiades's former tyranny still cast doubt upon the reality of his change.

But Aratus gained new honour in the Ætolian war. For the Achæans resolving to fall upon the Ætolians on the Megarian confines, and Agis also, the Lacedæmonian king, who came to their assistance with an army, encouraging them to fight, Aratus opposed this determination. And patiently enduring many reproaches, many scoffs and jeerings at his soft and cowardly temper, he would not, for any appearance of disgrace, abandon what he judged to be true common advantage, and suffered the enemy to pass over Geranea into Ætolonnesus without a battle.

But when, after they passed by, news came that they had suddenly captured Pellene, he was no longer the same man, nor would he fear of any delay, or wait to draw together his whole force, but marched towards the enemy, with such as he had about him, to fall upon them, as they were indeed now much less formidable through the intemperances and disorders committed in their success. For as soon as they entered the city, the common soldiers dispersed and went hither and thither into the houses, quarrelling and fighting with one another about the plunder, and the officers and commanders were running about after the

wives and daughters of the Pelleniens, on whose heads they put their own helmets, to mark each man his prize, and prevent another from seizing it. And in this posture were they when news came that Aratus was ready to fall upon them. And in the midst of the consternation likely to ensue in the confusion they were in before all of them heard of the danger, the outmost of them, engaging at the gates and in the suburbs with the Achæans, were already beaten and put to flight and as they came headlong back filled with their panic those who had taken her and put his crested helmet assistance.

In this confusion one of the captives, daughter of Epigæthes a citizen of repute, being extremely handsome and tall happened to be sitting in the temple of Diana, placed there by the commander of the band of chosen men, who had taken her and put his crested helmet upon her. She, hearing the noise, and running out to see what was the matter, stood in the temple gates, looking down from above upon those that fought, having the helmet upon her head, in which posture she seemed to the citizens to be something more than human and struck fear and dread into the enemy, who believed it to be a divine apparition so that they lost all courage to defend themselves. But the Pelleniens tell us that the image of Diana stands usually untouched, and when the priestess happens at any time to remove it to some other place nobody dares look upon it, but all turn their faces from it, for not only is the sight of it terrible and hurtful to mankind but it makes even the trees, by which it happens to be carried, become barren and cast fruit. This image, therefore, they say the priestess produced at that time and holding it directly in the faces of the Ætolians, made them lose their reason and judgment.

But Aratus mentions no such thing in his commentaries but saying that having put to flight the Ætolians, and falling in pell mell with them into the city, he drove them out by main force, and killed seven hundred of them. And the action was extolled as one of the most famous exploits, and Timanthes, the painter, made a picture of the battle, giving by his composition a most lively representation of it.

But many great nations and potentates combining against the Achæans, Aratus immediately treated for friendly arrangements with the Ætolians, and, making use of the assistance of Pantaleon, the most powerful man amongst them, he not only made a peace, but



an alliance between them and the Achæans. But being desirous to free the Athenians, he got into disgrace and ill repute among the Achæans, because, notwithstanding the truce and suspension of arms made between them and the Macedonians, he had attempted to take the Piræus. He denies this fact in his commentaries, and lays the blame on Erginus, by whose assistance he took Acro-Corinth, thus, alleging that he upon his own private account attacked the Piræus, and his ladders happening to break being hoily pursued, he called out upon Aratus, as if present, by which means deceiving the enemy he got safely off.

This excuse, however, sounds very improbable, for it is not in any way likely that Erginus, a private man and a Syrian stranger, should conceive in his mind so great an attempt without Aratus at his back, to tell him how and when to make it, and to supply him with the means. Nor was it twice or thrice, but very often, that, like an obstinate lover, he repeated his attempts on the Piræus, and was so far from being discouraged by his disappointments, that his missing his hopes but narrowly was an incentive to him to proceed the more boldly in a new trial. One time amongst the rest, in making his escape through the Thracian plain, he put his leg out of joint, and was forced to submit to many operations with the knife before he was cured, so that for a long time he was carried in a litter to the wars.

And when Antigonus was dead, and Demetrius succeeded him in the kingdom, he was more bent than ever upon Athens, and in general quite despised the Macedonians. And so, being overthrown in battle near Phylacia by Bithys, Demetrius's general, and there being a very strong report that he was either taken or slain, Diogenes, the governor of the Piræus, sent letters to Corinth, commanding the Achæans to quit that city, seeing Aratus was dead. When these letters came to Corinth, Aratus happened to be there in person, so that Diogenes's messengers being sufficiently mocked and derided, were forced to return to their master. King Demetrius himself also sent a ship, wherein Aratus was to be brought to him in chains. And the Athenians, exceeding all possible fickleness of flattery to the Macedonians, crowned themselves with garlands upon the first news of his death. And so in anger he went at once and invaded Attica, and penetrated as far as the Academy, but then suffer

ing himself to be pacified he did no further act of hostility.

And the Athenians afterwards, coming to a due sense of his virtue when upon the death of Demetrius they attempted to recover their liberty, called him to their assistance, although at that time another person was general of the Achæans, and he himself had long kept his bed with a sickness, yet rather than fail the city in a time of need, he was carried thither in a litter, and helped to persuade Diogenes the governor to deliver up the Piræus, Munychia, Salamus, and Sunium to the Athenians in consideration of a hundred and fifty talents, of which Aratus himself contributed twenty to the city. Upon this, the Æginetans and the Hermionians immediately joined the Achæans, and the greatest part of Arcadia entered their confederacy, and the Macedonians being occupied with various wars upon their own confines and with their neighbours, the Achæan power, the Ætolians also being in alliance with them, rose to great height.

But Aratus, still bent on effecting his old project, and impatient that tyranny should maintain itself in so near a city as Argos, sent to Aristomachus to persuade him to restore liberty to that city, and to associate it to the Achæans, and that, following Lydiades's example, he should rather choose to be the general of a great nation, with esteem and honour, than the tyrant of one city, with continual hatred and danger. Aristomachus slighted not the message, but desired Aratus to send him fifty talents, with which he might pay off the soldiers. In the meantime, whilst the money was providing, Lydiades, being then general, and extremely ambitious that this advantage might seem to be of his procuring for the Achæans, accused Aratus to Aristomachus as one that bore an irreconcilable hatred to the tyrants, and, persuading him to commit the affair to his management, he presented him to the Achæans.

But there the Achæan council gave a manifest proof of the great credit Aratus had with them and the good will they bore him. For when he, in anger, spoke against Aristomachus's being admitted into the association, they rejected the proposal, but when he was afterwards pacified and came himself and spoke in its favour, they voted everything cheerfully and readily, and decreed that the Argives and Philisians should be incorporated into their commonwealth, and the next year they chose Aristomachus general. He, being in good credit

with the Achæans, was very desirous to invade Læonia, and for that purpose sent for Aratus from Athens. Aratus wrote to him to dissuade him as far as he could from that expedition, being very unwilling the Achæans should be engaged in a quarrel with Cleomenes, who was a daring man, and making extraordinary advances to power. But Aristomachus resolving to go on, he obeyed and served in person, on which occasion he hindered Aristomachus from fighting a battle when Cleomenes came upon them in Pallantium, and for this act was accused by Lydiades, and, coming to an open conflict with him in a contest for the office of general, he carried it by the show of hands, and was chosen general the twelfth time.

This year, being routed by Cleomenes, near the Lycæum, he fled, and, wandering out of the way in the night, was believed to be slain, and once more it was confidently reported so throughout all Greece. He, however, having escaped this danger and rallied his forces, was not content to march off in safety, but making a happy use of the present conjuncture, when nobody dreamed of any such thing, he fell suddenly upon the Mantineans, allies of Cleomenes, and, taking the city, put a garrison into it, and made the stranger inhabitants free of the city, procuring, by this means, those advantages for the beaten Achæans, which being conquerors, they would not easily have obtained. The Lacedæmonians again invading the Megalopolitan territories, he marched to the assistance of the city, but refused to give Cleomenes, who did all he could to provoke him to it, any opportunity of engaging him in a battle, nor could he be prevailed upon by the Megalopolitans, who urged him to it extremely. For besides that by nature he was ill suited for battles, he was then much inferior in numbers, and was to deal with a daring leader, still in the heat of youth, while he himself, now past the prime of courage and come to a chastised ambition, felt it his business to maintain by prudence the glory which he had obtained, and the other was only aspiring to by forwardness and daring.

So that though the light-armed soldiers had sallied out and driven the Lacedæmonians as far as their camp, and had come even to their tents, yet would not Aratus lead his men forward, but, posting himself in a hollow water course in the way thither, stopped and prevented the citizens from crossing this Lydiades, extremely vexed at what was going on, and loading Aratus with reproaches, entreated

the horse that, together with him, they would second them that had the enemy in chase, and not let a certain victory slip out of their hands, nor forsake him that was going to venture his life for his country. And being reinforced with many brave men that turned after him, he charged the enemy's right wing, and routing it followed the pursuit without measure or discretion, letting his eagerness and hopes of glory tempt him on into broken ground full of planted trust trees and cut up with broad ditches, where, being engaged by Cleomenes, he fell, fighting gallantly the noblest of battles at the gate of his country. The rest, flying back to their main body and troubling the ranks of the full armed infantry, put the whole army to the rout.

Aratus was extremely blamed, being accused to have betrayed Lydiades, and was constrained by the Achæans, who withdrew in great anger, to accompany them to Egium, where they called a council, and decreed that he should no longer be furnished with money, nor have any more soldiers hired for him, but that, if he would make war, he should pay them himself.

This affront he resented so far as to resolve to give up the seal and lay down the office of general, but upon second thoughts he found it best to have patience, and presently marched with the Achæans to Orchomenus and fought a battle with Megistonus, the steplather of Cleomenes, where he got the victory, killing three hundred men and taking Megistonus prisoner. But whereas he used to be chosen general every other year, when his turn came and he was called to take upon him that charge, he declined it, and Timoxenus was chosen in his stead, the true cause of which was not the pique he was alleged to have taken at the people, but the ill circumstances of the Achæan affairs. For Cleomenes did not now invade them gently and tenderly as hitherto, as one controlled by the civil authorities, but having killed the ephors, divided the lands, and made many of the stranger residents free of the city, he was responsible to no one in his government, and therefore fell in good earnest upon the Achæans, and put forward his claim to the supreme military command.

Wherefore Aratus is much blamed, that in a stormy and tempestuous time, like a cowardly pilot, he should forsake the helm when it was even perhaps his duty to have insisted, whether they would or no, on saving them, or if he thought the Achæan affairs desperate, to have

yielded all up to Cleomenes, and not to have let Peloponnesus fall once again into barbarism with Macedonian garrisons, and Acro-Corin thus be occupied with Illyric and Gaulish soldiers, and, under the specious name of confederates, to have made those masters of the cities whom he had held at his business by arms and by policy to baffle and defeat, and, in the memoirs he left behind him, loaded with reproaches and insults. And say that Cleomenes was arbitrary and tyrannical, yet was he descended from the Heraclidæ, and Sparta was his country, the obscurest citizens of which deserved to be preferred to the generalship before the best of the Macedonians by those that had any regard to the honour of Grecian birth. Besides, Cleomenes sued for that command over the Achæans as one that would return the honour of that title with real kindnesses to the cities, whereas Antigonus, being declared absolute general by sea and land, would not accept the office unless Acro-Corinthus were by special agreement put into his hands, following the example of Æsop's hunter, for he would not get up and ride the Achæans, who desired him so to do, and offered their backs to him by embassies and popular decrees, till, by a garrison and hostages, they had allowed him to bit and bridle them.

Aratus exhausts all his powers of speech to show the necessity that was upon him. But Polybius writes, that long before this, and before there was any necessity, apprehending the daring temper of Cleomenes, he communi-

war, Cleomenes continually plundering and ransacking their country. And so writes also Phylarchus, who unless seconded by the testimony of Polybius, would not be altogether credited, for he is seized with enthusiasm when he so much as speaks a word of Cleomenes, and as if he were pleading, not writing a history, goes on throughout defending the one

him to request him to come accompanied with

reproaches and accusation against Aratus. And Aratus also wrote letters against Cleomenes, and bitter revilings and raileries were current on both hands, not sparing even their marriages and wives.

Hereupon Cleomenes sent a herald to declare war against the Achæans, and in the meantime missed very narrowly taking Sicyon by treachery. Turning off at a little distance, he attacked and took Pellene which the Achæan general abandoned, and not long after took also Phœneus and Penteleum. Then immediately the Argives voluntarily joined with him, and the Phliasians received a garrison, and in short nothing among all their new acquisitions held firm to the Achæans. Aratus was encompassed on every side with clamour and confusion, he saw the whole of Peloponnesus shaking hands around him, and the cities everywhere set in revolt by men desirous of innovations.

Indeed no place remained quiet or satisfied with the present condition, even amongst the Sicyonians and Corinthians themselves, many were well known to have had private conferences with Cleomenes, who long since, out of desire to make themselves masters of their several cities, had been discontented with the present order of things. Aratus, having absolute power given him to bring these to condign punishment, executed as many of them as he could find at Sicyon, but going about to find them out and punish them at Corinth also, he irritated the people, already unsound in feeling and weary of the Achæan government. So collecting tumultuously in the temple of Apollo, they sent for Aratus, having determined to take or kill him before they broke out into open revolt. He came, accordingly, leading his horse in his hand, as if he suspected nothing. Then several leaping up and accusing and reproaching him, with mild words and a settled countenance he bade them sit down, and not stand crying out upon him in a disorderly manner, desiring also that those that were about the door might be let in, and saying so, he stepped out quietly, as if he would

go and take the command upon himself. Aratus, as soon as he understood that he was coming, and was got as far as Lerna with his troops, fearing the result, sent ambassadors to

Aratus, however, and he was not  
 so powerful at the time

and was in dispute with himself whether he should call in Antigonus upon condition of delivering up the citadel of Corinth to him for he would not lend him assistance upon any other terms

delivered up the city to him, who, however, bought nothing they could give was so great gain as was the loss of their having let Aratus get away. Nevertheless, being strengthened by the accession of the people of the Acte, as it is called, who put their towns into his hands, he proceeded to carry a palisade and lines of circumvallation around the Acro-Corinthus

But Aratus being arrived at Sicyon, the body of the Achæans there flocked to him, and in an assembly there held, he was chosen general with absolute power, and he took about him a guard of his own citizens, it being now three and thirty years since he first took a part in public affairs among the Achæans, having in that time been the chief man in credit and power of all Greece, but he was now deserted on all hands

off the shore, went on board them and sailed

present to Cleomenes

Antigonus being now near at hand with his army, consisting of twenty thousand Macedonian foot and one thousand three hundred horse, Aratus with the members of council, went to meet him by sea, and got, unobserved by the enemy, to Pegæ, having no great con-

in his distress, and the Athenians who were diverted from lending him any succour by the authority of Eudædes and Micion

Now whereas he had a house and property in Corinth, Cleomenes meddled not with it, nor suffered anybody else to do so, but calling for his friends and agents, he bade them hold themselves responsible to Aratus for every thing as to him they would have to render their account, and privately he sent to him Tripylus, and afterwards Megistonus his own nephew, to offer him, besides several other things, a yearly pension of twelve talents, which was twice as much as Ptolemy allowed him, for he gave him six, and all that he demanded was to be sent to the Achæans,

to him, he sailed out in the ordinary manner, but him he received at the very first approach with especial honour, and finding him afterwards to be both good and wise, admitted him to his nearer familiarity. For Aratus was not only useful to him in the management of great affairs, but singularly agreeable also as the private companion of a king in his recreations. And therefore, though Antigonus was young yet

in his power as he was in Cleomenes, believing this a mere evasion, immediately entered the country of Sicyon, destroying all with fire and sword, and besieged the city three months, whilst Aratus held firm,

soon as he observed the temper of the man to be proper for a prince's friendship, he made more use of him than of any other, not only of the Achæans, but also of the Macedonians that were about him.

So that the thing fell out to him just as the god had foreshown in a sacrifice. For it is re-

whereupon the soothsayer told him that there should very soon be the strictest friendship un-  
 agnable between him and his greatest and most mortal enemies, which prediction he at

ing well in the war, Antigonus made a great feast at Corinth, to which he invited a great number of guests, and placed Aratus next above him, and presently calling for a coverlet, asked him if he did not find it cold, and on Aratus's answering, "Yes, extremely cold," bade him come nearer, so that when the servants brought the coverlet, they threw it over them both, then Aratus, remembering the sacrifice, fell a laughing, and told the king the sign which had happened to him, and the interpretation of it. But this fell out a good while after.

So Aratus and the king, plighting their faith to each other at Pegæ, immediately marched toward the enemy, with whom they had frequent engagements near the city, Cleomenes maintaining a strong position, and the Corinthians making a very brisk defence. In the meantime, Aristotle the Argive, Aratus's friend, sent privately to him to let him know that he would cause Argos to revolt if he would come thither in person with some soldiers. Aratus acquainted Antigonus, and taking fifteen hundred men with him, sailed in boats along the shore as quickly as he could from the isthmus.

by night to help his men. He got thither first, and beat off the enemy, but Aratus appearing not long after, and the king approaching with his forces, he retreated to Mantinea, upon

which all the cities again came over to the Achæans, and Antigonus took possession of the Acro-Corinthus.

Aratus, being chosen general by the Argives, persuaded them to make a present to Antigonus of the property of the tyrants and the traitors. As for Aristomachus, after having put him to the rack in the town of Cenchreæ, they drowned him in the sea, for which, more than anything else, Aratus was reproached, that he could suffer a man to be so lawlessly put to death, who was no bad man, had been one of his long acquaintance, and at his persuasion had abdicated his power and annexed the city to the Achæans.

And already the blame of the other things that were done began to be laid to his account; as that they so lightly gave up Corinth to Antigonus, as if it had been an inconsiderable village, that they had suffered him, after first sacking Orchomenus, then to put into it a Macedonian garrison; that they made a decree that no letters nor embassy should be sent to any other king without the consent of Antigonus, that they were forced to furnish pay and provision for the Macedonian soldiers, and

was lodged and entertained at Aratus's house. All these things they treated as his fault, not knowing that having once put the reins into Antigonus's hands and let himself be borne by the impetus of regal power, he was no longer master of anything but one single voice, the liberty of which it was not so very safe for him to use.

For it was very plain that Aratus was much troubled at several things, as appeared by the business about the statues. For Antigonus replaced the statues of the tyrants of Argos that had been thrown down, and on the contrary threw down the statues of all those that had

by the Achæans seemed not in accordance with the Grecian feelings and manners. For being

donia, and made slaves of their wives and children, and of the money thus raised, a third part they divided among themselves, and the other two-thirds were distributed among the

Macedonians And this might seem to have been justified by the law of retaliation, for although it be a barbarous thing for men of the same nation and blood thus to deal with one another

and relief

But for what was afterwards done to that city Aratus cannot be defended on any ground other of reason or necessity For the Argives having had the city bestowed on them by Antigonus, and resolving to people it, he being then chosen as the new founder, and being general at that time, decreed that it should no longer be called Mantinea, but Antigonea, such name it still bears So that he may be said to have been the cause that the old memory of the "beautiful Mantinea" has been wholly extinguished and the city to this day has the name of the destroyer and slayer of its citizens

After this Cleomenes, being overthrown in a great battle near Sellasia, forsook Sparta and fled into Rome

Aratus, being yet scarce a youth, commanding him to follow above all the counsel of Aratus

Aratus, being yet scarce a youth, commanding him to follow above all the counsel of Aratus

where

When Antigonus was dead, the Ætolians, despising the sloth and negligence of the Achæans

at Patræ and Dyme in their way, they invaded Messene and

five days, that he might bring relief to the Messenians And mustering the Achæans, who were both in their persons unexercised in arms

and in their minds relaxed and averse to war, he met with a defeat at Caphyæ

Having thus begun the war, as it seemed, with too much heat and passion, he then ran into the other extreme, cooling again and desponding so much that he let pass and overlooked many fair opportunities of advantage given by the Ætolians, and allowed them to run riot, as it were, throughout all Peloponnesus, with all manner of insolence and licentiousness Wherefore, holding forth their hands once more to the Macedonians, they invited and drew in Philip to intermeddle in the affairs of Greece, chiefly hoping, because of the affection and trust that he felt for Aratus, they should find him easy tempered, and ready to be managed as they pleased

joined them in canvassing to have Eperatus chosen general by the Achæans But he being altogether scorned by the Achæans, and, for the want of Aratus to help, all things going

power and reputation, he depended upon him altogether as the author of all his gains in both respects, Aratus hereby giving a proof to the world that he was as good a nursing father of a kingdom as he had been of a democracy, for the actions of the king had in them the touch and colour of his judgment and character

The moderation which the young man

fully successful, brought Philip reputation for

doing mischief in his affairs, he put them to death.

But with his run of good success, prosperity began to puff him up, and various extravagant desires began to spring and show themselves in his mind; and his natural bad inclinations breaking through the artificial restraints he had put upon them, in a little time laid open and discovered his true and proper character. In the first place, he privately injured the younger Aratus in his wife, which was not known for a good while, because he was lodged and entertained in their house, then he began to be more rough and untractable in the domestic politics of Greece, and showed plainly that he was wishing to shake himself loose of Aratus. This the Messenian affairs first gave occasion to suspect. For they falling into sedition, and Aratus being just too late with his succours, Philip, who got into the city one day before him, at once blew up the flame of

rebellion, and to suppress the insolence of the common people, and on the other, the leaders of the people, whether they had not hands to help themselves against their oppressors. Upon which gathering courage, he set on fire the temple of Minerva, killed them, and very near two hundred persons with them.

Philip having committed this wickedness, and done his worst, he returned to his ears toge- there, and ill himself. He suffered his son bitterly to reproach and revile him. It should seem that the young man had an attachment for Philip, and so at this time one of his expressions to him was that he no longer appeared to him the handsomest, but the most deformed of all men, after so foul an action. To all which Philip gave him no answer, though he seemed so angry as to make it expected he would, and though several times he cried out aloud while the

all by cor-

post as formidable as the Acro-Corinthus, and, with a garrison in it, quite as strong and as im-

pregnable as the attacks of all around it. Philip therefore went up thither, and having offered sacrifice, receiving the entrails of the ox with both his hands from the priest, he showed them to Aratus and Demetrius the Pharian presenting them sometimes to the one and

laughed and answered, "If you have in you the soul of a soothsayer, you will restore it, but if of a prince you will hold the ox by both the horns," meaning to refer to Peloponnesus, which would be wholly in his power and at his disposal if he added the Ithomatas to the Acro-Corinthus.

and many remarkable strongholds both near the sea and in the midland.

yet all if you have those pla and prec can have have open you the Cretan sea; these make you master of Peloponnesus, and by the help of these, young as you are, are you become captain of the one, and lord of the other." While

forced by him, and obliged to give up the town.

From this time Aratus began to withdraw from court, and retired by degrees from Philip's company; when he was preparing to march into Epirus, and desired him that he would accompany him thither.

Aratus falling in this, began openly to attack them and to ravage their country. Then Aratus fell out with him downright, and ut

could but know he had been abused, without having any means to revenge himself. For indeed, Philip seems to have been an instance of the greatest and strangest alteration of character, after being a mild king and modest and

were well pleased at it, but especially the Si-

For that the respect he at the beginning bore to Aratus had a great alloy of fear and awe appears evident from what he did to him at last. For being desirous to put him to death, not thinking himself whilst he was alive, to be properly free as a man, much less at liberty to do his pleasure as king or tyrant, he durst not

not of your strong and violent poisons, but such as cause gentle, feverish heats at first, and a dull cough, and so by degrees bring on certain death. Aratus perceived what was done to

with him in his chamber, he spat some blood, which his friend observing and wondering at, "These, O Cephalon," said he, "are the wages of a king's love."

cyonians treated it as a calamity to them if he were interred anywhere but in their city, and prevailed with the Achæans to grant them the disposal of the body

counsel of the Pythoness, who returned this answer—

*Sicyon whom oft he rescued, "Where" you say,  
"Shall we the relics of Aratus lay?"*

*That shall we do, when he shall rest.*

This oracle being brought, all the Achæans

brought it into the city, being crowned with garlands, and arrayed in white garments, with singing and dancing, and, choosing a conspicuous place, they buried him there, as the founder and saviour of their city. The place is to this day called Aratium, and there they yearly make two solemn sacrifices to him, the one on the day he delivered the city from tyranny,

were sung to the harp by the singers of the

the citizens wearing garlands, and all citizens such as pleased. Of these observances, some small traces it is still made a point of religion not to omit on the appointed days, but the greatest part of the ceremonies have through time and other intervening accidents been disused

lose his senses, and run into wild and absurd attempts and desire to do actions and satisfy

his age, cannot be so much esteemed a mis-

pendencies, where continually putting to death the noblest of his subjects and the nearest





him in her arms, and entwining him with the tresses of her hair, joined his neck close to her own and by her bitter lamentation and intercession Artaxerxes for him succeeded in his request.

III remember his delivery at his arrest, his sentiment for which made him more eagerly desirous of the kingdom than before.

Some say that he revolted from his brother, because he had not a revenue allowed him sufficient for his daily meals, but this is on the one of it absurd. For had he had nothing else, he had a mother ready to supply him with whatever he could desire out of her own means at the great number of soldiers who were fed from all quarters and maintained, as Sophon informs us, for his service, by his lands and connections, is in itself a sufficient proof of his riches. He did not assemble them either in a body, desiring as yet to conceal enterprise, but he had agents everywhere, among foreign soldiers upon various pretences and, in the meantime, Parysatus, who with the king, did her best to put aside all suspicions, and Cyrus himself always wrote in humble and dutiful manner to him, sometimes soliciting favour, sometimes making interchanges against Tissaphernes, as if his duty and contest had been wholly with him.

Moreover, there was a certain natural lenity in the king, which was taken by him for clemency. And, indeed, in the beginning of his reign, he did seem really to date the gentleness of the first Artaxerxes, being very accessible in his person, and liberal in the distribution of honours and rewards.

Even in his punishments, no contumely or vindictive pleasure could be seen, and those who offered him presents were as much rewarded with his manner of accepting, as were those who received gifts from him with his kindness and amiability in giving them. Truly was there anything however inconsiderable, given him, which he did not deign to accept of, inasmuch that when one of his slaves had presented him with a very large pomegranate, 'By Mithras,' said he, 'this were he intrusted with it, would turn a city into a great one.'

Once when some were offering him one, he, some another, as he was on his progress, to a poor labourer, having got nothing at all, to bring him, ran to the river side, and,

taking up water in his hands, offered it to him, with which Artaxerxes was so well pleased that he sent him a goblet of gold and a thousand darics. To Eucidas, the Lacedæmonian, who had made a number of bold and arrogant speeches to him, he sent word by one of his officers, 'You have leave to say what you please to me, and I, you should remember, may both say and do what I please to you.'

Teribazus once, when they were hunting, came up and pointed out to the king that his royal robe was torn, the king asked him what he wished him to do, and when Teribazus replied, 'May it please you to put on another and give me that,' the king did so saying withal, 'I give it you, Teribazus but I charge

the thing being quite unlawful. But the king laughed and told him, 'You have my leave to wear the trinkets as a woman, and the robe of state as a fool.'

And whereas none usually sat down to eat with the king besides his mother and his wedded wife, the former being placed above, the other below him, Artaxerxes invited also to his table his two younger brothers, Ostanes and Oxathres. But what was the most popular thing of all among the Persians was the sight of his wife Staura's chariot, which always appeared with its curtains down, allowing her country women to salute and approach her, which made the queen a great favourite with the people.

Yet busy, factious men, that delighted in change, professed it to be their opinion that

diers should receive their pay, not by count, but by weight. And among many other high praises of himself, he said he had the stronger soul, was more a philosopher and a better Magian, and could drink and bear more wine than his brother, who, as he averred, was such a coward and so little like a man, that he could neither sit his horse in hunting nor his throne in time of danger. The Lacedæmonians, his letter being read, sent a staff to Clearchus, commanding him to obey Cyrus in all things.

So Cyrus marched towards the king, having under his conduct a numerous host of barbarians, and but little less than thirteen thousand stipendiary Grecians, alleging first one cause, then another, for his expedition. Yet the

and tumult, the queen mother bearing almost the whole blame of the enterprise, and her retainers being suspected and accused. Above all, *Staura* angered her by bewailing the war and passionately demanding where were now the pledges and the intercession which saved the life of him that conspired against his brother, "to the end," she said, "that he might plunge us all into war and trouble." For which words *Parysatis* hating *Staura*, and being naturally implacable and savage in her anger and revenge, consulted how she might destroy her.

But since *Dion* tells us that her purpose took effect in the time of the war, and *Ctesias* says it was after it, I shall keep the story for the place to which the latter assigns it, as it is very unlikely that he, who was actually present, should not know the time when it happened, and there was no motive to induce him designedly to misplace its date in his narrative of it, though it is not infrequent with him in his history to make excursions from truth into mere fiction and romance.

As Cyrus was upon the march, rumours and reports were brought him, as though the king still deliberated, and were not minded to fight and presently to join battle with him, but to wait in the heart of his kingdom until his forces should have come in thither from all parts of his dominions. He had cut a trench through the plain ten fathoms in breadth, and as many in depth, the length of it being no less than four hundred furlongs. Yet he allowed Cyrus to pass across it and to advance almost to the city of Babylon. Then *Teribazus*, as the report goes, was the first that had the boldness to tell the king that he ought not to avoid the

conflict, nor to abandon Media, Babylon, even Susa, and hide himself in Persia, when all the while he had an army many times over more numerous than his enemies, and an infinite company of governors and captains that were better soldiers and politicians than Cyrus. So at last he resolved to fight, as soon as it possible for him.

Making, therefore, his first appearance, all on a sudden, at the head of nine hundred thou-

and on a sudden, at the head of nine hundred thousand men, he appeared before the city of Babylon. The king, who had expected irregular shouting and leaping much confusion and separation between one body of men and another, in so vast a multitude of troops. He also placed the choicest of his armed chariots in the front of his own phalanx over against the Grecian troops, that a violent charge with these might cut open their ranks before they closed with them.

But as this battle is described by many historians, and *Xenophon* in particular as good

and on a sudden, at the head of nine hundred thousand men, he appeared before the city of Babylon.

then, in which the two armies were drawn out is called Cunaxa, being about five hundred furlongs distant from Babylon. And here Clearchus beseeching Cyrus before the fight to secure behind the combatants, and not expose himself to hazard, they say he replied, "What is this, Clearchus? Would you have me, who aspire to empire, show myself unworthy of it?"

fear of being surrounded. For if he wanted, above all other things, to be safe, and considered it his first object to sleep in a whole skin, it had been his best way not to have stirred from home. But, after marching in arms ten

thousand furlongs from the sea coast, simply on his choosing, for the purpose of placing Cyrus on the throne, to look about and select a position which would enable him, not to preserve him under whose pay and conduct he was, but himself to engage with more ease and security, seemed much like one that through fear of present dangers had abandoned the purpose of his actions, and been false to the design of his expedition.

For it is evident from the very event of the battle that none of those who were in array around the king's person could have stood the shock of the Grecian charge, and had they been beaten out of the field, and Artaxerxes either fled or fallen, Cyrus would have gained by the victory, not only safety, but a crown. And, therefore, Clearchus by his caution must be considered more to blame for the result in the destruction of the life and fortune of Cyrus, than he by his heat and rashness. For had the king made it his business to discover a place, where having posted the Grecians he might encounter them with the least hazard, he would never have found out any other but that which was most remote from himself and those near him, of his defeat in which he was inevitable and, though Clearchus had the victory, yet Cyrus could not know of it, and could take no advantage of it before his fall. Cyrus knew well enough what was expedient to be done, and commanded Clearchus with his men to take their place in the centre. Clearchus replied that he would take care to have all arranged as was best, and then spoiled all.

For the Grecians, where they were, defeated the barbarians till they were weary, and chased them successfully a very great way. But Cyrus being mounted and

Ctesias leads  
trying aloud, "O most unjust and senseless of men, who are the disgrace of the honoured name of Cyrus, are you come here leading the wicked

under it. Then Artagerxes turning his horse, Cyrus threw his weapon, and sent the head of it through his neck near the shoulder bone. So that it is almost universally agreed to by all the authors that Artagerxes was slain by him.

But as to the death of Cyrus, since Xenophon, as being himself no eye witness of it, has stated it simply and in few words, it may not be amiss perhaps to run over on the one hand what Dinon and on the other, what Ctesias had said of it.

Dinon then affirms that, after the death of Artagerxes, Cyrus, furiously attacking the guard of Artaxerxes, wounded the king's horse and so dismounted him, and when Tenobazus

raged and saying to those near him that death was better, rode out against Cyrus, who furiously and blindly rushed in the face of the

Garia cocks, because of the crests with which they adorn their helmets.

But the account of Ctesias, to put it shortly, omitting many details, is as follows. Cyrus after the death of Artagerxes, rode up against

which those that attended him being put to flight and disorder, he, rising with a few,

for his followers to find him. However, being made elate with victory, and full of confidence and force, he passed through them, crying out, and that more than once, in the Persian lan-

that Cyrus, swooning and senseless, fell off his horse. The horse escaped, and ran about the field, but the companion of Mithridates took

on another horse, and so convey him safe away. And when he was not able to ride, and desired to walk on his feet, they led and supported him, being indeed dizzy in the head and reeling, but convinced of his being victorious, hearing, as he went, the fugitives saluting Cyrus as king, and praying for grace and mercy.

In the meantime, some wretched poverty-stricken Caunians, who in some pitiful employment as camp followers had accompanied the king's army, by chance joined these attendants of Cyrus supposing them to be of their own party. But when, after a while, they made out that their coats over their breast-plates were red, whereas all the king's people wore white ones, they knew that they were enemies. One of them, therefore, not dreaming that it was Cyrus, ventured to strike him behind with a dart. The vein under the knee was cut open, and Cyrus fell, and at the same time struck his wounded temple against a stone, and so died. Thus runs Ctesias's account, tardily, with the slowness of a blunt weapon effecting the victim's death.

When he was now dead, Artasyras, the king's eye, passed by on horseback, and, having the who

"Do not you see, O Artasyras, that it is my master, Cyrus?" Then Artasyras wondering, bade the eunuch be of good cheer, and keep the dead body safe. And going in all haste to Artaxerxes, who had now given up all hope of his affairs, and was in great suffering also with

him where he lay. But when there was a great noise made about the Greeks, who were said

Meantime, as he seemed to be almost at the point of dying from thirst, his eunuch Satibarzanes ran about seeking drink for him, for the place had no water in it and he was at a good distance from his camp. After a long search he at last met one of those poor Caunian camp-followers, who had in a wretched

all the gods that he never so much relished either wine, or water out of the lightest or purest stream. "And therefore," said he, "if I fail myself to discover and reward him who gave it to you, I beg of heaven to make him rich and prosperous."

Just after this, came back the thirty messengers, with joy and triumph in their looks, bringing him the tidings of his unexpected fortune. And now he was also encouraged by the number of soldiers that again began to flock in and gather about him, so that he presently descended into the plain with many lights and flambeaux round about him. And when he had come near the dead body, and, accord-

which was long and bushy, he showed it to those who were still uncertain and disposed to fly. They were amazed at it, and did him homage, so that there were presently seventy thousand of them got about him, and entered the camp again with him. He had led out to the fight, as Ctesias affirms, four hundred thousand men. But Dinon and Xenophon aver that there were many more than forty myriads actually engaged. As to the number of the slain, as the catalogue of them was given up to Artaxerxes, Ctesias says, they were nine thousand, but that they appeared to him no fewer than twenty thousand. Thus far there is some thing to be said on both sides.

But it is a flagrant untruth on the part of Ctesias to say that he was sent along with Phalinos the Zacynthian and some others to the Grecians. For Xenophon knew well enough that Ctesias was resident at court, for he makes

place, and commanded Artasyras to conduct

mention of him, and had evidently met with his writings. And, therefore, had he come, and been deputed the interpreter of such momentous words, *Xenophon* surely would not have struck his name out of the embassy to mention only *Phalinx*. But *Ctesias*, as is evident, being excessively vainglorious and no less a favourer of the Lacedæmonians and *Clearchus*, never fails to assume to himself some province in his narrative, taking opportunity, in these situations, to introduce abundant high praise of *Clearchus* and *Sparta*.

When the battle was over, *Artaxerxes* sent goodly and magnificent gifts to the son of *Artabanes*, whom *Cyrus* slew. He conferred like wise high honours upon *Ctesias* and others,

indignantly crying out and appealing to witnesses, he protested that he, and none but he, had killed *Cyrus*, and that he was unjustly deprived of the glory. These words, when they came to his ear much offended the king, so that forthwith he sentenced him to be beheaded.

But the queen mother, being in the king's

him over to *Parysatis* she charged the executioners to take up the man, and stretch him upon the rack for ten days, then tearing out his eyes, to drop molten brass into his ears till he expired.

*Mithridates* also, within a short time after, miserably perished by the like folly, for being invited to a feast where were the eunuchs both of the king and of the queen mother, he came arrayed in the dress and the golden ornaments which he had received from the king. After they began to drink, the eunuch that was the greatest in power with *Parysatis* thus spoke

in the market place. Another, besides that he had deserted to them, having falsely vaunted that he had killed two of the rebels he decreed that three needles should be struck through

whom he, being a little overcome with the wine replied, "What are these things *Spartanizes*? Sure I am I showed myself to the king

because you found and brought him the horse trappings of *Cyrus*."

The Carian, also, from whose wound in the hand *Cyrus* died, suing for his reward he com-

that wine and truth go together, let me hear now my friend what glorious or mighty matter was it to find some trappings that had slipped off a horse, and to bring them to the king?"

And thus he spoke, not as ignorant of the truth, but desiring to unbosom him to the company, irritating the vanity of the man

first *Artasyras*, and, next to him, you assured him of the decease of *Cyrus*." *Mithridates* retired without complaint though not without resentment. But the unfortunate Carian was fool enough to give way to a natural infirmity. For being ravished with the sight of the princely gifts that were before him, and being tempted thereupon to challenge and aspire to things above him, he deigned not to accept the king's present as a reward for good news, but

please of horse trappings and such trifles. I tell you plainly, that this hand was the death of *Cyrus*. For I threw not my darts as *Artasyras*

wound he died." The rest of the

who saw the end and the hapless fate of Mithridates as if it were already completed, bowed their heads to the ground, and he who entertained them said, "Mithridates, my friend, let us eat and drink now, revering the fortune of our prince, and let us waste discourse which is too weighty for us."

Presently after, Sparamizes told Parysatis what he said, and she told the king, who was greatly enraged at it, as having the lie given him, and being in danger to forfeit the most glorious and most pleasant circumstance of his victory. For it was his desire that every one, whether Greek or barbarian, should believe that in the mutual assaults and conflicts between him and his brother, he, giving and receiving a blow, was himself indeed wounded, but that the other lost his life. And, therefore, he decreed that Mithridates should be put to death in boats, which execution is after the following manner.

Taking two boats framed exactly to fit and answer each other, they lay down in one of them the malefactor that suffers, upon his back, then, covering it with the other, and so

it by pricking his eyes, then, after he has eaten, they drench him with a mixture of milk and honey, pouring it not only into his mouth, but all over his face. They then keep his face continually turned towards the sun and it becomes completely covered up and hidden by the multitude of flies that settle on it. And as within the boats he does what those that eat and drink must needs do, creeping things and vermin spring out of the corruption and rotteness of the excrement, and these entering into the bowels of him, his body is consumed. When the man is manifestly dead, the uppermost boat being taken off, they find his flesh devoured, and swarms of such noisome creatures preying upon and, as it were, growing to his inwards.

In this way Mithridates, after suffering for seventeen days, at last expired.

Masabates, the king's eunuch, who had cut off the hand and head of Cyrus, remained still as a mark for Parysatis's vengeance. Whereas, therefore, he was so circumspect, that he gave her no advantage against him, she framed this kind of snare for him. She was a very ingenious woman in other ways, and was an excellent player at dice, and, before the war, had

often played with the king. After the war, too, when she had been reconciled to him, she joined readily in all amusements with him, played at dice with him, was his confidant in his love matters, and in every way did her best to leave him as little as possible in the company of Statira, both because she hated her more than any other person, and because she wished to have no one so powerful as herself. And so once when Artaverxes was at leisure,

paid him down in gold.

Yet, pretending to be concerned for her loss, and that she would gladly have her revenge for it, she pressed him to begin a new game for a eunuch, to which he consented. But first they agreed that each of them might except five of their most trusty eunuchs, and that out of the rest of them the loser should yield up any the winner should make choice of. Upon these conditions they played. Thus being bent upon her design, and thoroughly in earnest with her game, and the dice also running luckily for her, when she had got the game, she de-

up to the tormentors, she enjoined them to slay him alive, to set his body upon three stakes, and to stretch his skin upon stakes separately from it.

old rascally eunuch, when I, though I have thrown away a thousand daries, hold my peace and acquiesce in my fortune." So the king, vexed with himself for having been thus deluded, hushed up all. But Statira both in other matters openly opposed her, and was angry with her for thus, against all law and

chus and the other commanders, and, taking them, had sent them bound in chains to the king. Ctesias says that he was asked by Clearchus to supply him with a comb; and that

of the obligation to his relatives and friends in Sparta, and that the engraving upon this signet was a set of Caryatides dancing. He tells us that the soldiers, his fellow-captives, used to pilfer a part of the allowance of food sent to Clearchus, giving him but little of it, which thing Ctesias says he rectified, causing a better allowance to be conveyed to him, and that a separate share should be distributed to the soldiers by themselves, adding that he ministered to and supplied him thus by the interest and at the instance of Parysatis. And there being a portion of ham sent daily with his other food to Clearchus, she, he says, advised and instructed him, that he ought to bury a small knife in the meat, and thus send it to his friend, and not leave his fate to be determined by the king's cruelty, which he, however, he says, was afraid to do.

However, Artaxerxes consented to the entreaties of his mother, and promised her with an oath that he would spare Clearchus; but afterwards, at the instigation of Statura, he put every one of them to death except Menon. And therefore, he says, Parysatis watched her advantage against Statura and made up poison for her, not a very probable story, or a very likely motive to account for her conduct, if indeed he means that out of respect to Clearchus she dared attempt the life of the lawful queen, who was mother of those who were heirs of the empire.

But it is evident enough, that this part of his history is a sort of funeral exhibition in honour of Clearchus. For he would have us believe that, when the generals were executed the rest of them were torn in pieces by dogs and birds, but as for the remains of Clearchus, that a violent gust of wind, bearing before it a vast heap of earth, raised a mound to cover his body, upon which, after a short time, some dates having fallen there, a beautiful grove of trees grew up and overshadowed the place, so that the king himself declared his sorrow concluding that in Clearchus he put to death a man beloved of the gods.

Parysatis, therefore, having from the first entertained a secret hatred and jealousy against Statura, seeing that the power she herself had with Artaxerxes was founded upon feelings of honour and respect for her, but that Statura's influence was firmly and strongly based upon love and confidence, was resolved to contrive her ruin, playing at hazard, as she thought, for the greatest stake in the world. Among her attendant women there was one that was trusty

and in the highest esteem with her, whose name was Gygis who, as Dinon avers, assisted in making up the poison. Ctesias allows her only to have been conscious of it, and that against her will charging Belitaras with actually giving the drug, whereas Dinon says it was Melantas.

The two women had begun again to visit each other and to eat together, but though they had thus far relaxed their former habits of jealousy and variance, still, out of fear and as a matter of caution they always ate of the same dishes and of the same parts of them. Now there is a small Persian bird in the inside of which no excrement is found, only a mass of fat, so that they suppose the little creature lives upon air and dew. It is called *rhynchotus*. Ctesias affirms that Parysatis cutting a bird of this kind into two pieces with a knife one side of which had been smeared with the drug, the other side being clear of it, ate the untouched and wholesome part herself, and gave Statura that which was thus infected, but Dinon will not have it to be Parysatis, but Melantas, that cut up the bird and presented the envenomed part of it to Statura, who dying with dreadful agonies and convulsions, was herself sensible of what had happened to her, and aroused in the king's mind suspicion of his mother, whose savage and implacable temper he knew.

And therefore proceeding instantly to an inquest, he seized upon his mother's domestic servants that attended at her table and put them upon the rack. Parysatis kept Gygis at home with her a long time and though the king commanded her, she would not produce her. But she, at last herself dearing that she might be dismissed to her own home by night, Artaxerxes had intimation of it and lying in wait for her, hurried her away and adjudged her to death. Now poisoners in Persia suffer thus by law. There is a broad stone, on which they place the head of the culprit, and then with another stone beat and press it, until the face and the head itself are all pounded to pieces; which was the punishment Gygis lost her life by. But to his mother, Artaxerxes neither said nor did any other hurt, save that he banished and confined her, not much against her will in Babylon, protesting that while she lived he would not come near that city. Such was the conclusion of the king's affairs in his own house.

But when all his attempts to capture the Greeks that had come with Cyrus though he desired to do so no less than he had desired



to overcome Cyrus and maintain his throne, proved unlucky, and they, though they had lost both Cyrus and their own generals, nevertheless escaped, as it were, out of his very palace, making it plain to all men that the Persian king and his empire were mighty indeed in gold and luxury and women, but otherwise were a mere show and vain display, upon this all Greece took courage and despised the barbarians, and especially the Lacedæmonians thought it strange if they should not now deliver their countrymen that dwelt in Asia from their subjection ■ the Persians not put an end to the contumelious usage of them

And first having an army under the conduct of Thimbron, then under Dercyllidas, but doing nothing memorable, they at last committed the war to the management of their King Agesilaus, who, when he had arrived with his men in Asia, as soon as he had landed them, fell actively to work and got himself great renown. He defeated Tissaphernes in a pitched battle, and set many cities in revolt. Upon this, Artaxerxes, perceiving what was his wisest way of waging the war, sent Timocrates the Rhodian into Greece, with large sums of gold, commanding him by a free distribution of it to corrupt the leading men in the cities, and to excite a Greek war against Sparta. So Timocrates following his instructions, the most considerable cities conspiring together, and Peloponnesus being in disorder, the ephors remanded Agesilaus from Asia. At which time, they say, as he was upon his return, he told his friends that Artaxerxes had driven him out of Asia with thirty thousand archers, the Persian coin having an archer stamped upon it.

Artaxerxes scoured the seas, too, of the Lacedæmonians, Conon the Athenian and Pharnabazus being his admirals. For Conon, after the battle of Ægospotami, resided in Cyprus, not that he consulted his own mere security, but looking for a vicissitude of affairs with no less hope than men wait for a change of wind at sea. And perceiving that his skill wanted power, and that the king's power wanted a wise man to guide it, he sent him an account of his projects, and charged the bearer to hand it to the king, if possible, by the mediation of Zeno the Cretan, or Polycritus the Mendesian, (the former being a dancing master, the latter a physician), or, in the absence of them both, by Ctesias who is said to have taken Conon's letter, and fisted into the contents of it a request that the king would also be pleased to

send over Ctesias to him, who was likely to be of use on the sea-coast. Ctesias, however, declares that the king, of his accord, deputed him to his service.

Artaxerxes, however, defeating the Lacedæmonians in a sea fight at Cnidus, under the conduct of Pharnabazus and Conon, after he had stripped them of their sovereignty by sea, at the same time brought, so to say, the whole of Greece over to him, so that upon his own terms he dictated the celebrated peace among them, styled the peace of Antalcidas. This Antalcidas was a Spartan, the son of one Leon, who, acting for the king's interest, induced the Lacedæmonians to covenant to let all the Greek cities in Asia and the islands adjacent to it become subject and tributary to him, peace being upon these conditions established among the Greeks, if indeed the honourable name of peace can fairly be given to what was in fact the disgrace and betrayal of Greece, a treaty more inglorious than had ever been the result of any war to those defeated in it.

And therefore Artaxerxes, though always abominating other Spartans, and looking upon them, as Dinon says, to be the most impudent men living, gave wonderful honour to Antalcidas when he came to him into Persia so much so that one day, taking a garland of flowers and dipping it in the most precious ointment, he sent it to him after supper, a favour which all were amazed at. Indeed he was a person fit to be thus delicately treated, and to have such a crown, who had among the Persians thus made fools of Leonidas and Callistarchus. Agesilaus, it seems, on some one having said, 'O the deplorable fate of Greece, now that the Spartans turn Medes!' replied, Nay, rather it is the Medes who become Spartans.

But the subtlety of the repartee did not wipe off the infamy of the action. The Lacedæmonians soon after lost their sovereignty in Greece by their defeat at Leuctra, but they had already lost their honour by this treaty. So long then as Sparta continued to be the first state in Greece, Artaxerxes continued to Antalcidas the honour of being called his friend and his guest, but when, routed and humbled at the battle of Leuctra, being under great distress for money, they had despatched Agesilaus into Egypt, and Antalcidas went up to Artaxerxes, beseeching him to supply their necessities, he so despised, slighted, and rejected him, that finding himself, on his return, mocked and insulted by his enemies, and fearing also the ephors, he starved himself to death. Ismenus,

also, the Theban, and Pelopidas, who had already gained the victory at Leuctra, arrived at the Persian court; where the latter did nothing

stooping to take it up, made a show of doing him homage

of some sickness, to drink cow's milk, there were fourscore mulch kine driven after him, also, he sent him a bed, furniture, and servants for it, the Grecians not having skill enough to make it, as also chairmen to carry him, being infirm in body, to the seaside. Not to mention the feast made for him at court, which was so princely and splendid that Ostantes, the king's brother, said to him, "O Timagoras, do not forget the sumptuous table you have sat at here, it was not put before you for nothing"; which was indeed rather a reflection upon his treason than to remind him of the king's bounty. And indeed the Athenians condemned Timagoras to death for taking bribes

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sent for her, being assured that she had wisdom and courage fit for royal power, and there being now no cause discernible but that they might converse together without suspicion or offence. And from thenceforward humouring the king in all things according to his heart's desire, and finding fault with nothing that he did, she obtained great power with him, and was gratified in all her requests. She perceived he was desperately in love with Atossa, one of his own two daughters, and that he concealed and checked his passion chiefly for fear of herself, though, if we may believe some writers, he had privately given way to it with the young girl already. As soon as Parysatis suspected it, she displayed

In fine, she persuaded him to marry her and

declare her to be his lawful wife, over riding all the principles and the laws by which the  
and evil.

Some historians further affirm, in which number is Heracles of Cuma, that Artaxerxes married not only this one, but a second daughter also, Amestris, of whom we shall speak by and by. But he so loved Atossa when she became his consort, that when leprosy had

horses, devoted to her.

He waged war out of his own kingdom with the Egyptians, under the conduct of Pharnabazus and Iphicrates, but was unsuccessful by reason of their dissensions. In his expedition against the Cadusians, he went himself in person with three hundred thousand footmen and ten thousand horse, and making an incursion into their country, which was so mountain

of the growth of that place

with his prince for his valour and as often out of it for his buffoonery, and particularly at

the other. So each of them deceived his man, assuring him that the other prince had deputed an ambassador to Artaxerxes, suing for

friendship and alliance for himself alone, and, therefore, if he were wise, he told him, he must apply himself to his master before he had decreed anything, and he, he said, would lend him his assistance in all things. Both of them gave credit to these words and because they supposed they were each intrigued against by the other, they both sent their envoys, one along with Teribazus, and the other with his son. All this taking some time to transact, fresh surmises and suspicions of Teribazus were expressed to the king, who began to be out of heart, sorry that he had confided in him, and ready to give ear to his rivals who impeached him. But at last he came, and so did his son, bringing the Cadusian agents along with them, and so there was a cessation of arms and a peace signed with both the princes.

And Teribazus, in great honour and distinction set out homewards in the company of the king, who, indeed upon this journey made it appear plainly that cowardice and effeminacy are the effects not of delicate and sumptuous living, as many suppose, but of a base and vicious nature, actuated by false and bad opinions. For notwithstanding his golden ornaments, his robe of state, and the rest of that costly attire, worth no less than twelve thousand talents with which the royal person was constantly clad, his labours and toils were not a whit inferior to those of the meanest persons in his army. With his quiver by his side and his shield on his arm, he led them on foot quitting his horse, through craggy and steep ways inasmuch that the sight of his cheerfulness and unwearied strength gave wings to the soldiers, and so lightened the journey that they made daily marches of above two hundred furlongs.

After they had arrived at one of his own mansions, which had beautiful ornamented parks in the midst of a region naked and without trees, the weather being very cold he gave full commission to his soldiers to provide themselves with wood by cutting down any, without exception, even the pine and cypress. And when they hesitated and were for sparing them, being large and goodly trees, he, taking up an axe himself, felled the greatest and most beautiful of them. After which his men used their hatchets, and piling up many fires passed away the night at their ease. Nevertheless he returned not without the loss of many and valiant subjects, and of almost all his horses. And supposing that his misfortunes and the ill-success of his expedition made him despised in the

eyes of his people, he looked jealously on his nobles, many of whom he slew in anger, and yet more out of fear. As, indeed, fear is the bloodiest passion in princes, confidence, on the other hand, being merciful, gentle, and unsuspicious. So we see among wild beasts, the intractable and least tamable are the most timorous and most easily startled, the nobler creatures, whose courage makes them mistrustful are ready to respond to the advances of men.

Artaxerxes, now being an old man, perceived that his sons were in controversy about his kingdom, and that they made parties among his favourites and peers. Those that were equitable among them thought it fit that as he had received it so he should bequeath it, by right of age, to Darius. The younger brother, Ochus, who was hot and violent, had indeed a considerable number of the courtiers that espoused his interest, but his chief hope was that by Atossa's means he should win his father. For he flattered her with the thoughts of being his wife and partner in the kingdom after the death of Artaxerxes. And truly it was rumoured that already Ochus maintained a too intimate correspondence with her. This, however, was quite unknown to the king, who, being willing to put down in good time his son Ochus's hopes, lest, by his attempting the same things his uncle Cyrus did, wars and contentions might again afflict his kingdom proclaimed Darius, then twenty five years old his successor, and gave him leave to wear the upright hat, as they called it.

It was a rule and usage of Persia, that the heir apparent to the crown should beg a boon and that he that declared him so should give whatever he asked, provided it were within the sphere of his power. Darius therefore requested Aspasia, in former time the most prized of the concubines of Cyrus, and now belonging to the king. She was by birth a Phocæan, of Ionia, born of free parents, and well educated. Once when Cyrus was at supper, she was led in to him with other women who when they were sat down by him, and he began to sport and dally and talk jestingly with them, gave way freely to his advances. But she stood by in silence, refusing to come when Cyrus called her, and when his chamberlains were going to force her towards him, said, "Whosoever lays hands on me shall rue it", so that she seemed to the company a sullen and rude mannered person. However, Cyrus was well pleased, and laughed saying to the man that brought the women, "Do you not see to a

certainty that this woman alone of all that

the fight, she was taken among the spoils of camp

condition with moderation, but if he was advanced he was intolerably insolent, and in his degradation not submissive and peaceable in

him, and saying, that in vain those wear their hats upright who consult not the real success of their affairs, and that he was ill befriended of reason if he imagined, whilst he had a brother, who, through the women's apartments, was seeking a way to the supremacy, and a father of so rash and fickle a humour, that he should by succession infallibly step up into the throne For he that out of fondness to an Iontan girl has eluded a law sacred and inviolable among the Persians is not likely to be faithful in the performance of the most important promises He added, too, that it was not all one for Ochus not to attain to, and for him to be put by his crown, since Ochus as a subject might live happily, and nobody could hinder him, but he, being proclaimed king must either take up his sceptre or lay down his life

These words presently inflamed Darius what Sophocles says being indeed generally true —

*Quick travels the persuasion to what's wrong*

they are conveyed And though, to gratify his passion, he had against all law married his daughter Atossa, and had besides her no less than three hundred and sixty concubines selected for their beauty, yet being importuned for that one by Darius, he urged that she was a free woman, and allowed him to take her, if she had an inclination to go with him, but by no means to force her away against it

Aspasia, therefore, being sent for, and contrary to the king's expectation, making choice of Darius, he gave him her indeed, being constrained by law, but when he had done so, a little after he took her from him For he consecrated her priestess to Diana of Ecbatana, whom they name Anaitis, that she might spend the remainder of her days in strict chastity, thinking thus to punish his son, not rigorously, but with moderation, by a revenge checkered with jest and earnest But he took it heinously, either that he was passionately fond of Aspasia, or because he looked upon himself as affronted and scorned by his father

Teribazus, perceiving him thus minded, did his best to exasperate him yet further, seeing in his injuries a representation of his own, of which the following is the account. Artaxerxes, having many daughters, promised to give Apama to Pharnabazus to wife, Rhodogune to Orontes, and Amestris to Teribazus, whom alone of the three he disappointed, by marrying Amestris himself. However, to make him amends, he betrothed his youngest daughter Atossa to him. But after he had, being en-

himself a creature with material for his persuasions. Nor was Venus wholly unconcerned in the matter, in regard, namely, of his loss of Aspidia.

Darius therefore resigned himself to  
 dict.  
 ing  
 the  
 to be slain, having discovered the certainty  
 of it, that they had resolved to break into his  
 bed-chamber by night, and there to kill him as  
 he lay. After Artaxerxes had been thus adver-  
 tised, he did not think fit, by disregarding the  
 discovery, to despise so great a danger, nor to  
 believe it when there was little or no proof of  
 it. Thus then he did he charged the eunuch  
 constantly to attend and accompany the con-  
 spirators wherever they were, in the <sup>intercourse</sup>  
 while, he broke down the party wall <sup>and</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>and</sup>  
 chamber behind his bed, and placed a chamber <sup>and</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>and</sup>

it to open and shut, which he covered up with tapestry, so the hour approaching, and the eunuch having told him the precise time in which the traitors designed to assassinate him, he waited for them in his bed, and rose not up till he had seen the faces of his assailants and recognised every man of them.

As soon as he saw them with their swords drawn and coming up to him, throwing up the hanging, he made his retreat into the inner chamber, and, bolting the door, raised a cry. Thus when the murderers had been seen by him, and had attempted him in vain, they with speed went back through the same doors they came in by, enjoining Teribazus and his friends to flee, as their plot had been certainly detected. They, therefore, made their escape different ways, but Teribazus was seized by the king's guards, and after slaying many, while they were laying hold on him, at length being struck through with a dart at a distance, fell.

As for Darius, who was brought to trial with his children the king appointed the royal

opinion of every one of the judges, and show it to him. And after they had given their sentences all as one man and condemned Darius to death, the officers seized on him, and hurried him to a chamber not far off. To which place the executioner, when summoned, came with a razor in his hand, with which men of his employment cut off the heads of offenders. But when he saw that Darius was the person thus to be punished he was appalled and started back, offering to go out, as one that had neither power nor courage enough to be head of a king: yet at the threats and commands of the judges who stood at the prison door, he returned and grasping the hair of his head and bringing his face to the ground with one hand, he cut through his neck with the razor he had in the other.

Some affirm that sentence was passed in the presence of Artaxerxes, that Darius, after he had been convicted by clear evidence, falling prostrate before him did humbly beg his pardon, that instead of giving it, he rising up in rage and drawing his scymetar, smote him till

your fellow-subjects how the mighty Oromas-

des hath dealt out vengeance to the contrivers of unjust and unlawful things."

Such, then, was the issue of this conspiracy. And now Ochus was high in his hopes, being confident in the influence of Atossa, but yet was afraid of Ariaspes, the only male surviving, besides himself, of the legitimate offspring of his father, and of Arsames, one of his natural sons. For indeed Ariaspes was already claimed as their prince by the wishes of the Persians, not because he was the elder brother, but because he excelled Ochus in gentleness, plain dealing, and good nature, and on the

So he laid snares for them both, and being no less treacherous than bloody, he made use of

sions from his father, as though he had decreed to put him to a cruel and ignominious death. When they daily communicated these things as secrets, and told him at one time that the king would do so to him ere long, and at another, that the blow was actually close impending, they so alarmed the young man, struck such a terror into him, and cast such a confusion and anxiety upon his thoughts, that, having

had no longer patience to defer the execution of his purpose, but having procured Ariaspes' son for the undertaking, he killed Arsames by his hand. Artaxerxes at that time had but a little hold on life, by reason of his extreme age, and so, when he heard of the fate of Arsames, he could not sustain it at all, but sinking at once under the weight of his grief and distress, expired, after a life of ninety-four years, and a reign of sixty-two. And then he seemed a moderate and gracious governor, more especially as compared to his son Ochus who outdid all his predecessors in blood thirstiness and cruelty.

# GALBA

5 B C ? - A D 69

**I**PHICRATES the Athenian used to say that it is best to have a mercenary soldier fond of money and of pleasures, for thus he will fight the more boldly, to procure the means to gratify his desires. But most have been of opinion that the body of an army, as well as the natural one, when in its healthy condition, should make no efforts apart, but in compliance with its head. Wherefore they tell us that Paulus Æmilius, on taking command of the forces in Macedonia, and finding them talkative and impatiently busy, as though they were all commanders, issued out his orders that they should have only ready hands and keen swords, and leave the rest to him. And Plato, who can discern no use of a good ruler or general if his men are not on their part obedient and comformable (the virtue of obeying, as of ruling, being, in his opinion, one that does not exist without first a noble nature, and then a philosophic education, where the eager and active powers are allayed with the gentler and humaner sentiments), may claim in confirmation of his doctrine sundry mournful instances elsewhere, and, in particular, the events that followed among the Romans upon the death of Nero, in which plain proofs were given that nothing is more terrible than a military force moving about in an empire upon uninstruted and unceasing impulses.

Demades, after the death of Alexander, compared the Macedonian army to the Cyclops after his eye was out, seeing their many disorderly and unsteady motions. But the calamities of the Roman government might be likened to the motions of the giants that assailed heaven, convulsed as it was, and distracted, and from every side recoiling, as it were, upon itself, not so much by the ambition of those who were proclaimed emperors, as by the covetousness and licence of the soldiery, who drove commander after commander out, like nails one upon another.

Dionysius in satillery, said of the Thracian who enjoyed the government of Thessaly only ten months, that he had been a tragedy king, but the Cæsars house in Rome, the Palatium,

received in a shorter space of time no less than four emperors, passing, as it were, across the stage, and one making room for another to enter.

This was the only satisfaction of the distressed, that they need not require any other justice on their oppressors, seeing them thus murder each other, and first of all, and that most justly, the one that ensnared them first, and taught them to expect such happy results from a change of emperors, sullyng a good word by the pay he gave for its being done and turning revolt against Nero into nothing better than treason.

For, as already related Nymphidius Sabinus, captain of the guards, together with Tigellinus, after Nero's circumstances were now desperate, and it was perceived that he designed to flee into Egypt, persuaded the troops to declare Galba emperor, as if Nero had been already gone, promising to all the court and prætorian soldiers, as they are called, seven thousand five hundred drachmas apiece, and to those in service abroad twelve hundred and fifty drachmas each, so vast a sum for a largess as it was impossible any one could raise, but he must be infinitely more exacting and oppressive than ever Nero was. This quickly brought Nero to his grave, and soon after Galba, too, they murdered the first in expectation of the promised gift, and not long after the other because they did not obtain it from him, and then, seeking about to find some one who would purchase at such a rate, they consumed themselves in a succession of treacheries and rebellions before they obtained their demands. But to give a particular relation of all that passed would require a history in full form, I have only to notice what is properly to my purpose, namely what the Cæsars did and suffered.

Sulpicius Galba is owned by all to have been the richest private person that ever came to the imperial seat. And besides the additional honour of being of the Servii, he valued himself more especially for his relationship to Catulus, the most eminent citizen of his time both for

virtue and renown, however he may have voluntarily yielded to others as regards power and authority Galba was also akin to Livia, the wife of Augustus, by whose interest he was preferred to the consulship by the emperor. It is said of him that he commanded the troops well in Germany, and, being made proconsul in Libya, gained a reputation that few ever had. But his quiet manner of living and his sparingness in expenses and his disregard of appearances gave him, when he became emperor, an ill name for meanness, being, in fact, his worn-out credit for regularity and moderation. He was entrusted by Nero with the government of Spain, before Nero had yet learned to be apprehensive of men of great repute. To the opinion, moreover, entertained of his mild natural temper, his old age added a belief that he would never act incautiously.

There while Nero's iniquitous agents savagely and cruelly harassed the provinces under Nero's authority, he could afford no succour, but merely offer this only ease and consolation, that he seemed plainly to sympathise, as a fellow sufferer, with those who were condemned upon suits and sold. And when lampoons were made upon Nero and circulated and sung everywhere about, he neither prohibited them, nor showed any indignation on behalf of the emperor's agents, and for this was the more beloved, as also that he was now well acquainted with them, having been in chief power there eight years at the time when Junius Vindex, general of the forces in Gaul, began his insurrection against Nero. And it is reported that letters came to Galba before it fully broke out into an open rebellion, which he neither

much as in them lay, who yet afterwards shared in the conspiracy, and confessed they had been treacherous to themselves as well as him.

ready count a hundred thousand men in arms, and were able to arm a yet greater number if necessary. Galba then laid the matter before his friends, some of whom thought it fit to wait, and see what movement there might be and what inclinations displayed at Rome for the revolution. But Titus Vinius, captain of his

praetorian guard, spoke thus: "Galba, what means this inquiry? To question whether we shall continue faithful to Nero is, in itself, to cease to be faithful. Nero is our enemy, and we must by no means decline the help of Vindex, or else we must at once denounce him, and march to attack him, because he wishes you to be the governor of the Romans, rather than Nero their tyrant."

Thereupon Galba, by an edict, appointed a day when he would receive manumissions, and general rumour and talk beforehand about his purpose brought together a great crowd of

title he refused at present to take upon him, but after he had a while inveighed against Nero, and bemoaned the loss of the more conspicuous of those that had been destroyed by him, he offered himself and service to his country, not by the titles of Cæsar or emperor, but as the lieutenant of the Roman senate and people.

Now that Vindex did wisely in inviting Galba to the empire, Nero himself bore testimony, who, though he seemed to despise Vindex and altogether to slight the Gauls and their concerns, yet when he heard of Galba (as by chance he had just bathed and sat down to his morning meal), at this news he overturned the table. But the senate having voted Galba an

for me, who sadly want such a booty as is of the Gauls, which must all fall in as lawful prize, and Galba's estate I can use or sell at once, he being now an open enemy." And accordingly he had Galba's property exposed in sale, which when Galba heard of, he sequestered all that was Nero's in Spain, and found far readier bidders.

counsel of their own, yet these two were not of one and the same advice, for Clodius, being sensible of the rapines and murders to which he had been led by cruelty and covetousness, was in perplexity, and felt it was not safe for him either to retain or quit his command. But Virginus, who had the command of the strongest legions, by whom he was many repeated times saluted emperor and pressed to take the

rule upon him, declared that he neither would assume that honour himself, nor see it given to any other than whom the senate should elect.

These things at first did not a little disturb Galba, but when presently Virginius and Vindex were in a manner forced by their armies, having got the reins, as it were, out of their hands, to a great encounter and battle, in which Vindex, having seen twenty thousand of the Gauls destroyed, died by his own hand, and when the report straight spread abroad that all desired Virginius, after this great victory, to take the empire upon him, or else they would return to Nero again, Galba, in great alarm at this, wrote to Virginius, exhorting him to join with him for the preservation of the empire and the liberty of the Romans, and so returning with his friends into Clunia, a town in Spain he passed away his time, rather repenting his former rashness, and wishing for his wonted ease and privacy, than setting about what was fit to be done.

It was now summer, when on a sudden, a little before dusk, comes a freedman Icelus by name, having arrived in seven days from Rome, and being informed where Galba was reposing himself in private, he went straight on, and pushing by the servants of the chamber, opened the door and entered the room, and told him that Nero being yet alive but not appearing, first the army, and then the people and senate, declared Galba emperor, not long after, it was reported that Nero was dead, 'but I,' said he, "not giving credit to common fame, went myself to the body and saw him lying dead, and only then set out to bring you word." This news at once made Galba great again and a crowd of people came hastening to the door, all very confident of the truth of his tidings, though the speed of the man was almost incredible. Two days after came Titus Vinus with sundry others from the camp, who gave an ac-

count of the promised gift, for which they regarded him as their benefactor, and Galba as their debtor. Thus presuming on his interest, he straightway commanded Tigellinus, who was in joint commission with himself, to lay down his sword, and giving entertainments, he invited the former consuls and commanders, making use of Galba's name for the invitation, but at the same time prepared many in the camp to propose that a request should be sent to Galba that he should appoint Nymphidius sole prefect for life without a colleague.

And the modes which the senate took to

heading with his own name and continuing all their acts carried him on in a yet greater de-

ers with the decrees of the senate to the emperor, together with the sealed diplomas, which the authorities in all the towns where horses or carriages are changed look at, and on that certificate hasten the couriers forward with all their means, he was highly displeased that his seal had not been used, and none of his soldiers employed on the errand. Nay, he even deliberated what course to take with the consuls themselves, but upon their submission and apology he was at last pacified.

by being thrown under Nero's statues, which they dragged about the place over his body. Aponius, one of those who had been concerned in accusations, they knocked to the ground, and drove carts loaded with stones over him. And many others they tore in pieces, some of them no way guilty, insomuch that Mauriscus,

first place of the freedmen

But at Rome, Nymphidius Sabinus, not gently, and little by little, but at once, and without exception, engrossed all power to himself, Galba being an old man (seventy three years of age), would scarcely, he thought, live long enough to be carried in a litter to Rome, and the troops in the city were from old time attached to him, and now bound by the vastness

Nymphidius, now divides it, to a vast



late date to give him any pretensions, and it was suspected he might, if he pleased, claim a father in *Martianus*, the gladiator, whom his mother, *Nymphidia* took a passion for, being a famous man in his way, whom also he much more resembled. However, though he certainly owned *Nymphidia* for his mother, he ascribed meantime the downfall of *Nero* to himself alone, and thought he was not sufficiently rewarded with the honours and riches he enjoyed (nay though to all was added the company of *Sporus*, whom he immediately sent for while *Nero's* body was yet burning on the pile, and treated as his consort with the name of *Poppæa*), but he must also aspire to the empire. And at Rome he had friends who took measures for him secretly, as well as some women and some members of the senate also who worked underhand to assist him. And into Spain he despatched one of his friends, named *Gellianus*, to view the posture of affairs.

But all things succeeded well with *Galba* after *Nero's* death, only *Virginius Rufus*, still standing doubtful gave him some anxiety, lest he should listen to the suggestions of some who encouraged him to take the government upon him having, at present, besides the command of a large and warlike army, the new honours of the defeat of *Vindex* and the subjugation of one considerable part of the Roman empire namely, the entire Gaul, which had seemed shaking about upon the verge of open revolt. Nor had any man indeed a greater name and reputation than *Virginius*, who had taken a part of so much consequence in the deliverance of the empire at once from a cruel tyrannical and a Gallic war. But he, standing to his first resolves, reserved to the senate the power of electing an emperor.

Yet when it was now manifest that *Nero* was dead the soldiers pressed him hard to it, and one of the tribunes, entering his tent with his drawn sword, bade him either take the government or that. But after *Fabius Valens* having the command of one legion had first sworn fealty to *Galba* and letters from Rome came with tidings of the resolves of the senate at last with much ado he persuaded the army to declare *Galba* emperor. And when *Flaccus Hordeonius* came by *Galba's* commission as his successor, he handed over to him his forces and went himself to meet *Galba* on his way and having met him turned back to attend him, in all which no apparent displeasure nor yet honour was shown him. *Galba's* feelings of respect for him prevented the former the latter was

checked by the envy of his friends, and particularly of *Titus Vinius*, who, acting in the desire of hindering *Virginius's* promotion, unwittingly aided his happy genius in rescuing him from those hazards and hardships which other commanders were involved in, and securing him the safe enjoyment of a quiet life and peaceable old age.

Near *Narbo*, a city in Gaul, the deputation of the senate met *Galba*, and after they had delivered their compliments, begged him to make what haste he could to appear to the people that impatiently expected him. He discoursed with them courteously and unassumingly, and in his entertainment, though *Nymphidius* had sent him royal furniture and attendance of *Nero's* he put all aside, and made use of nothing but his own, for which he was well spoken of, as one who had a great mind, and was superior to little vanities. But in a short time, *Vinius*, by declaring to him that these noble, unpompous, citizen-like ways were a mere affectation of popularity and a petty bashfulness at assuming his proper greatness, induced him to make use of *Nero's* supplies, and in his entertainments not to be afraid of a regal sumptuousness. And in more than one way the old man let it gradually appear that he had put himself under *Vinius's* disposal.

*Vinius* was a person of an excessive courteousness, and not quite free from blame in respect to women. For being a young man newly entered into the service under *Calvisius Sabinus*, upon his first campaign, he brought his commander's wife, a licentious woman, in a soldier's dress, by night into the camp and was found with her in the very general's quarters, the *principia* as the Romans call them. For which insolence *Caius Cæsar* cast him into prison, from whence he was fortunately delivered by *Caius's* death. Afterwards being invited by *Claudius Cæsar* to supper, he privily conveyed away a silver cup, which *Cæsar* hearing of, invited him again the next day, and gave order to his servants to set before him no silver plate, but only earthenware. And this offence, through the comical mildness of *Cæsar's* reprimand, was treated rather as a subject of jest than as a crime. But the acts to which now, when *Galba* was in his hands and his power was so extensive, his covetous temper led him were the causes, in part, and in part the provocation, of tragical and fatal mischiefs.

*Nymphidius* became very uneasy upon the return out of Spain of *Gellianus* whom he had sent to pry into *Galba's* actions, understanding

great labour, and  
 been able so much as to come nigh, much less  
 have any opportunity to offer any words in pri-

nd was in guinea of  
 st, before they were aware, they should en-  
 cross the authority Tigellinus had with the  
 troops, he proposed to them to send deputies  
 from the camp, acquainting him that if he  
 pleased to remove only these two from his coun-  
 sel and presence, he would be much more wel-  
 come to all at his arrival.

Wherein, when he saw he did not prevail (it  
 seeming absurd and unmannerly to give rules  
 to an old commander what friends to retain or  
 displace, as if he had been a youth newly tak-  
 ing the reins of authority into his hands),  
 adopting another course, he wrote himself to  
 Galba letters in alarming terms, one time as  
 if the city were unsettled, and had not yet re-  
 covered its tranquillity; then that Clodius Ma-  
 cer withheld the corn ships from Africa, that  
 the legions in Germany began to be mutinous,  
 and that he heard the like of those in Syria and  
 Judaea. But Galba not minding him much or

Galba, amongst the rest Mithridates  
 saying, that as soon as this wrinkled, bald-  
 headed man should be seen publicly at Rome,  
 they would think it an utter disgrace even to  
 have had such a Cæsar

At last it was resolved, about midnight, to  
 bring Nymphidius into the camp, and declare  
 him emperor. But Antonius Honoratus, who  
 was first among the tribunes, summoning to-  
 gether in the evening those under his com-  
 mand, charged himself and them severely with  
 their many and unreasonable turns and altera-  
 tions, made without any purpose or regard to  
 merit, simply as if some evil genius hurried  
 them from one reason to another. "What  
 though Nero's miscarriages," said he, "gave  
 some colour to your former acts, can you say  
 you have any plea for betraying Galba in the

death of a mother, the blood of a wife, or the  
 degradation of the imperial power upon the  
 stage and amongst players? Neither did we de-  
 sert Nero for all this, until Nymphidius had

take out one of Lavinia's family, as we have al-  
 ready seen. Rather, doing jus-  
 tice, and

Galba  
 having ended his harangue, the

dus, imagining, as you see, to  
 called for him, or hastening to be in time to  
 check any opposition and gain the doubtful

ro,  
 the  
 hut  
 out  
 the walls, he began to be dis-  
 nearer he demanded what they meant, and by  
 whose orders they were then in arms, but hear-  
 ing a general acclamation, all with one consent  
 crying out that Galba was their emperor, ad-  
 vancing towards them, he joined in the cry,  
 and likewise commanded those that followed  
 him to do the same. The guard notwithstand-  
 ing permitted him to enter the camp only with  
 a few, where he was presently struck with a  
 dart, which Septimius, being before him, re-  
 ceived on his shield, others, however, assaulted  
 him with naked swords, and on his flee-

legal, and though it may seem  
 means popular, to take off men of their rank  
 and equality without a hearing. For every one

who was of consular dignity, and had remained faithful to Nero, was yet more keenly resented. Indeed, the taking off of Macer in Africa by Trebonius, and Fonteius by Valens in Ger-

clear himself, if any part of the moderation and equity at first promised were really to come to a performance. Such were the comments to which these actions exposed Galba.

When he came within five and twenty furlongs or thereabouts of the city, he happened to light on a disorderly rabble of the seamen, who beset him as he passed. These were they whom Nero made soldiers, forming them into a legion. They so rudely crowded to have their commission confirmed that they did not let Galba either be seen or heard by those that had come out to meet their new emperor, but tumultuously pressed on with loud shouts to have colours to their legion, and quarters assigned them. Galba put them off until another time, which they interpreted as a denial, grew more insolent and mutinous, following and crying out, some with their drawn swords in their hands. Upon seeing which, Galba commanded the horse to ride over them, when they were soon routed, not a man standing his ground, and many of them were slain, both there and in the pursuit, an ill-omen, that Galba should make his first entry through so much blood and among dead bodies. And now he was looked upon with terror and alarm by any one who had entertained contempt of him at the sight of his age and apparent infirmities.

But when he desired presently to let it appear what a change would be made from Nero's profuseness and sumptuousness in giving presents, he much missed his aim, and fell so short of magnificence, that he scarcely came within the limits of decency. When Canus,

as to those who had bought or received from them, and called upon these people to refund.

The trouble was infinite, the exactions being

appear base hearted and mean in the world, whilst he himself was spending profusely, taking whatever he could get, and selling to any buyer. Hesiod tells us to drink without stinting of—

*The end and the beginning of the task*  
And Vinus, seeing his patron old and decayed, made the most of what he considered to be at once the first of his fortune and the last of it.

Thus the great man's fall was a great

amongst whom were Helius, Polyclethus, Petrus, and Patrobius, the peoples mightily applauded the act, crying out, as they were dragged through the Forum, that it was a goodly sight, grateful to the gods themselves, adding, however, that the gods and men alike demanded justice on Tigellinus, the very tutor and prompter of all the tyranny. This good man, however, had taken his measures before hand to V

escape—  
crime had been that he had not betrayed or shown hatred to such a ruler as Nero.

But he who had made Nero what he became, and afterwards deserted and betrayed him whom he had so corrupted, was allowed to survive as an instance that Vinus could do anything, and an advertisement that those that had money to give him need despair of nothing. The people, however, were so possessed with the desire of seeing Tigellinus dragged to execution that they never ceased to require him at the theatre and in the race-course, till they were checked by an edict from the emperor, himself, announcing that Tigellinus could not live long, being wasted with a consumption, and requesting them not to seek to make his government appear cruel and tyrannical. So the dissatisfied populace were laughed at, and Tigellinus made a splendid feast, and sacrificed in thanksgiving for his deliverance, and after supper, Vinus, rising from the emperor's table, went to revel with Tigellinus.

daughter, a widow, with him, to whom Tigellinus presented his compliments, with a gift of twenty five myriads of money, and bade the superintendent of his concubines take off a rich necklace from her own neck and tie it about her, the value of it being estimated at fifteen myriads

After this, even reasonable acts were censured, as, for example, the treatment of the Gauls who had been in the conspiracy with Vindex. For people looked upon their abatement of tribute and admission of citizenship as a piece, not of clemency on the part of Galba, but of money making on that of Vinius. And thus the mass of the people began to look with dislike upon the government. The soldiers were kept on a while in expectation of the promised donative, supposing that if they did not receive the full, yet they should have at least as much as Nero gave them. But when Galba, on hearing they began to complain, declared greatly, and like a general, that he was used to enlist and not to buy his soldiers - when they heard of this, they conceived an implacable

to adopt some young man of distinction, and declare him his successor

There was at this time in the city Marcus Otho a person of fair extraction, but from his

fair Otho's love, suddenly a conspiracy was formed

the freedom to jest upon him as mean and penurious. Thus when Nero one day performed

and Galba's personal presence could not

or less, their resentments. But those forces that had been formerly under Virginus, and now

of it, grew very refractory and untamable towards their officers, and Flaccus they wholly

ca's friendship, by whose persuasion Nero was prevailed with to despatch

he deserves it.

When once the violence was committed  
his  
old

in him, and gave him sufficient proof that he was inferior to none in managing public business. And he so far ingratulated himself that he rode in the same carriage with him during the whole journey, several days together. And in this journey and familiar companionship he won over Vinus also, both by his conversation and presents, but especially by conceding to him the first place, securing the second, by his

reward, and appearing courteous and of easy access towards all, especially to the military men, for many of whom he obtained commands, some immediately from the emperor, others by Vinus's means, and by the assistance of the two favourite freedmen, Icelus and Asiaticus, these being the men in chief power in the court. As often as he entertained Galba, Otho gave the cohort on duty, in addition to their pay, a piece of gold for every man there, upon pretence of respect to the emperor, while really he undermined him, and stole away his popularity with the soldiers.

and successor to the empire. But Galba, in all his actions, showed clearly that he preferred the public good before his own private interest, not aiming so much to please himself as to advantage the Romans by his selection. Indeed

at the beginning of the new year. And the soldiers desired nothing more than that Otho should be the person.

But the forces in Germany broke out into their mutiny whilst he was yet deliberating.

those who had refused to take part with Vinus were punished; and Galba's thanks seemed all to be for him, to whose memory he had done honour after his death with public solemnities as though he had been made emperor by his means only. Whilst these discourses passed openly throughout the army, on the first day of the first month of the year, the calends, they call it, of January, Flaccus summoning them to take the usual anniversary oath of fealty to the emperor, they overturned and pulled down Galba's statues, and having sworn in the name of the senate and people of Rome, departed.

But the officers now feared anarchy and confusion, as much as rebellion, and one of them came forward and said "What will become of us, my fellow soldiers, if we neither set up an other general, nor retain the present one? This will be not so much to desert from Galba as to decline all subjection and command. It is useless to try and maintain Flaccus Hordeonius, who is but a mere shadow and image of Galba. But Vitellius, commander of the other Germany, is but one day's march distant, whose father was censor and thrice consul, and in a manner co-emperor with Claudius Cæsar, and he himself has the best proof to show of his bounty and largeness of mind, in the poverty with which some reproach him. Him let us make choice of, that all may see we know how to choose an emperor better than either Spaniards or Lusitanians."

Which motion whilst some assented to, and others gainsaid, a certain standard bearer slipped out and carried the news to Vitellius, who was entertaining much company by night. This, taking air, soon passed through the troops, and Fabius Valens, who commanded one leg-

had to undertake the weight of the government; but on this day, being fortified, they say,

ately the army under Flaccus also, putting away their fine and popular oaths in the name of the senate, swore obedience to Vitellius as emperor, to observe whatever he commanded.

Thus Vitellius was publicly proclaimed em-

## GALBA

number of them for Otho neither of whom he approved of, on a sudden, without any opportunity, he sent for Piso, the son of Crassus and Scribonia, whom Nero slew, a young man in general of excellent disposition for virtue, but his most eminent qualities those of steadiness and austere gravity. And so he set out to go to the camp to declare him Caesar and successor to the empire.

thunder and flashes of lightning, and the violent storm of rain that burst on both the camp and the city, were plain discoveries that the divine powers did not look with favour or satisfaction on this act of adoption that would come to no good result. The soldiers, also, showed symptoms of hidden discontent, and wore sullen looks, no distribution of money being even now made to them. However, those that were present and observed Piso's countenance and voice could not but feel admiration to see him so little overcome by so great a favour, of the magnitude of which at the same time he seemed not at all insensible. Otho's aspect, on the other hand, did not fail to let many marks appear of his bitterness and an

wards him.

This filled him with fears and apprehensions, and sent him home with a mind full of

anxiety, insisting much on a prediction he had made, that Nero should not murder Otho, but he himself should die first, and Otho succeed as emperor, for the first proving true, he thought he could not distrust the rest. But none perhaps stimulated him more than those that professed privately to pity his hard fate and compassionate him for being thus ungratefully dealt with by Galba, especially Nym

Amongst these were Veturius and Barbius, the one an *optio*, the other a *tesserarius* (these are men who have the duties of messengers and scouts), with whom Onomastus, one of

no hard matter, they being already corrupted, and only wanting a fair pretence. It had been otherwise more than the work of four days (which elapsed between the adoption and mur

calends of February, the murder was done. On that day, in the morning, Galba sacrificed

the life of the emperor

countenance changed to every colour in his

home. Now that was the signal for Otho to meet the soldiers. Pretending then that he had

which all the soldiers followed him to

Here, it is related, no more than twenty three received and saluted him emperor, so that, although he was not in mind as in body exalted with soft living and effeminacy, he

on, saying several times over to himself, 'I am a lost man. Several persons overheard the

met him, and here and there three or four at a time joined in. Thus returning towards the camp, with their bare swords in their hands, they saluted him as *Cæsar*; whereupon *Martialis*, the tribune in charge of the watch, who was, they say, noways privy to it, but was simply surprised at the unexpectedness of the thing, and afraid to refuse, permitted him entrance. And after this, no man made any resistance, for they that knew nothing of the design, being purposely encompassed by the conspirators — they were straggling here and there, first submitted for fear, and afterwards were persuaded into compliance.

Tidings came immediately to *Galba* in the *Palatium*, whilst the priests were still present and the sacrifices at hand, so that persons who were most entirely incredulous about such things, and most positive in their neglect of them, were astonished, and began to marvel at the divine event. A multitude of all sorts of people now began to run together out of the *Forum*, *Vinius* and *Laco* and some of *Galba's* freedmen drew their swords and placed themselves beside him, *Piso* went forth and addressed himself to the guards on duty in the court, and *Marius Celsus*, a brave man, was despatched to the *Illyrian* legion, stationed in what is called the *Vipsanian* chamber, to secure them.

*Galba* now consulting whether he should go out, *Vinius* dissuaded him, but *Celsus* and *Laco* encouraged him by all means to do so, and sharply reprimanded *Vinius*. But on a sudden a rumour came hot that *Otho* was slain in the camp, and presently appeared one *Julius Atticus*, a man of some distinction in the guards, running up with his drawn sword, crying out that he had slain *Cæsar's* enemy; and pressing through the crowd that stood in his way, he presented himself before *Galba* with his bloody weapon, who, looking on him, demanded, 'Who gave you your orders?' And on his answering that it had been his duty and the obligation of the oath he had taken, the people applauded, giving loud acclamations, and *Galba* got into his chair and was carried out to sacrifice to *Jupiter*, and so — show himself publicly. But coming into the *Forum*, there met him there, like a turn of wind, the opposite story, that *Otho* had made himself master of the camp. And as usual in a crowd of such a size, some called to him to return back, others to move forwards, some encouraged him to be bold and fear nothing, others bade him to be cautious and distrust. And thus whilst his chair was tossed to and fro, as it

were on the waves, often tottering, there appeared first horse, and straightway heavy armed foot, coming through *Paulus's* court, and all with one accord crying out, "Down with this private man!"

Upon this, the crowd of people set off running, not to flee and disperse, but to possess themselves of the colonnades and elevated places of the *Forum*, as it might be to get places to see a spectacle. And as soon as *Atilius Vergilius* knocked down one of *Galba's* statues, this was taken as the declaration of war, and they sent a discharge of darts upon *Galba's* litter, and missing their aim, came up and attacked him nearer at hand with their naked swords. No man resisted or offered to stand up in his defence, save one only, a centurion, *Sempronius Densus*, the single man among so many thousands that the sun beheld that day act worthily of the Roman empire, who, though he had never received any favour from *Galba*, yet out of bravery and allegiance endeavoured to defend the litter. First, lifting up his switch of vine, with which the centurions correct the soldiers when disorderly, he called aloud to the aggressors, charging them not to touch their emperor. And when they came upon him hand to hand, he drew his sword, and made a defence for a long time, until at last he was cut under the knees and brought to the ground.

*Galba's* chair was upset at the spot called the *Lacus Curtius*, where they ran up and struck at him as he lay in his corselet. He, however,

name *Terentius*, others *Lecanius*; and there are others that say it was *Fabius Fabulus*, who it is reported cut off the head and carried it

a while he stuck upon the lance the head of the aged man that had been their grave and temperate ruler, their supreme priest and consul, and, tossing it up in the air, ran like a bacchanal, twirling and flourishing with it, while the blood ran down the spear.

But when they brought the head to *Otho*, "Fellow-soldiers," he cried out, "this is nothing, unless you show me *Piso's* too," which was presented him not long after. The young

too, and brought them to Otho, requesting a boon

And as Archilochus says—

*When six or seven lie breathless on the ground,  
Twas I, 'twas I say thousands, gave the wound*

Thus many that had no share in the murder wetted their hands and swords in blood, and

valued from their written petitions, all of whom

manded to death by the multitude Otho had no desire for this yet, fearing an absolute denial, he professed that he did not wish to

they were not the same men, or had other gods to swear by, they took that oath in Otho's name which he himself had taken in Galba's and had broken, and withal conferred on him the titles of Cæsar and Augustus, whilst the dead carcasses of the slain lay yet in their consular robes in the market place As for their heads, when they could make no other use of them, Vinus's they sold to his daughter for two thousand five hundred drachmas, Piso's was begged by his wife, Verania, Galba's they

gave to Patrobius's servants, who when they had it, after all sorts of abuse and indignities, tumbled it into the place where those that suffer death by the emperor's orders are usually cast, called Sessorium Galba's body was conveyed away by Priscus Helvidius by Otho's permission, and buried in the night by Argius, his freedman

Thus you have the history of Galba, a person inferior to few Romans, either for birth or riches, rather exceeding all of his time in both, having lived in great honour and reputation in the reigns of five emperors, insomuch that he overthrew Nero rather by his fame and repute in the world than by actual force and power Of all the others that joined in Nero's deposition, some were by general consent regarded as unworthy, others had only themselves to vote them deserving of the em

to govern

And therefore, as he considered that he had not so much sought the position as the pos

Scipio formerly and Fabricius and Camillus

## OTHO

A D 32-69

THE new emperor went early in the gratefully, that his very crime ought to rec

accusation than remember his acquittal, to which Celsus answered neither meanly nor un



and popular strain. He was to have been consul for part of that year himself, but he gave the office to Virginius Rufus, and displaced none that had been named for the consulship by either Nero or Galba. Those that were remarkable for their age and dignity he promoted to the priesthoods, and restored the remains of their fortunes, that had not yet been sold, to all those senators that were banished by Nero, and recalled by Galba. So that the nobility and chief of the people, who were at first apprehensive that no human creature, but some supernatural, or penal vindictive power had seized the empire, began now to flatter themselves with hopes of a government that smiled upon them thus early.

Besides, nothing gratified or gained the

only by the very terror of retribution which he saw the whole city requiring as a just debt, but with several incurable diseases also, not to mention those unhallowed frightful excesses among impure and prostitute women, to which, at the very close of life, his lewd nature clung, and in them gasped out, as it were, its last, these, in the opinion of all reasonable men, being themselves the extremest punishment, and equal to many deaths. But it was felt like a grievance by people in general that he continued yet to see the light of day, who had been the occasion of the loss of it to so many persons, and such persons, as had died by his means. Wherefore Otho ordered him to be sent for, just as he was contriving his escape by means of some vessels that lay ready for him on the coast near where he lived, in the neighbourhood of Sinuessa. At first he endeavoured to corrupt the messenger, by a large sum of money, to favour his design, but when he found this was to no purpose, he made him as considerable a present as if he had really conspired at it, only entreating him to stay till he

he seemed to have no sort of regard for any private injuries of his own. And at first, to please the populace, he did not refuse to be called Nero in the theatre.

imperial letters, such as are sent with couriers, went into Spain with the name of Nero affixed

adoptively to that of Otho, but as soon as he perceived this gave offence to the chief and most distinguished citizens, it was omitted.

After he had begun to model the government in this manner, the paid soldiers began to murmur, and endeavoured to make him suspect and chastise the nobility, either really out of a concern for his safety, or wishing, upon this pretence, to stir up trouble and warfare. Thus, whilst Crispinus, whom he had ordered to bring him the seventeenth cohort from Osua, began to collect what he wanted after it was dark, and was putting the arms upon the waggons, some of the most turbulent cried out that Crispinus was disaffected, that the senate was practising something against the emperor, and that those arms were to be employed against Caesar, and not for him. When this report was once set afoot, it got the belief and excited the passions of many, they broke out into violence, some seized the waggons, and others slew Crispinus and two centurions.

Marched to Rome. And hearing that about eighty of the senators were at supper with Otho, they flew into the palace, and declared it was a fair opportunity to take off Caesar's enemies at one stroke.

A general alarm ensued of an immediate coming sack of the city. All were in confusion about the palace, and Otho himself in no small consternation, being not only concerned for the senators (some of whom had brought their wives to supper thither), but also feeling himself to be an object of alarm and suspicion to them, whose eyes he saw fixed on him in silence and terror. Therefore he gave orders to the prefects to address the soldiers and do their best to pacify them, while he bade the guests rise, and leave by another door. They had only just made their way out, when the soldiers rushed into the room, and called out, 'Where are Caesar's enemies?'

Then Otho, standing up on his couch, made use both of arguments and entreaties, and by actual tears at last, with great difficulty, persuaded them to desist. The next day he went to the camp, and distributed a bounty of twelve hundred and fifty drachmas a man amongst them, then commended them for the regard and zeal they had for his safety, but told them that there were some who were intriguing among them, who not only accused his own clemency, but had also misrepresented their

loyalty, and, therefore, he desired their assistance in doing justice upon them. To which, when they all consented, he was satisfied with the execution of two only, whose deaths he knew would be regretted by no one man in the whole army.

Such conduct, so little expected from him, was regarded by some with gratitude and confidence, others looked upon his behaviour as a course to which necessity drove him, to gain the people to the support of the war. For now there were certain tidings that Vitellius had assumed the sovereign title and authority, and frequent expresses brought accounts of new accessions to him, others, however, came, announcing that the Pannonian, Dalmatian, and Moesian legions, with their officers, adhered to Otho. Ere long also came favourable letters from Mucianus and Vespasian, generals of two formidable armies, the one in Syria, the other in Judæa, to assure him of their firmness to his interest in confidence whereof he was so exalted, that he wrote to Vitellius not to attempt anything beyond his post, and offered him large sums of money and a city, where he might live his time out in pleasure and ease.

These overtures at first were responded to by Vitellius with equivocating civilities which soon, however, turned into an interchange of angry words, and letters passed between the two conveying bitter and shameful terms of reproach, which were not false indeed for that matter, only it was senseless and ridiculous for each to assail the other with accusations to which both alike must plead guilty. For it were hard to determine which of the two had been most profuse, most effeminate, which was most a novice in military affairs, and most involved in debt through previous want of means.

As for the prodigies and apparitions that happened about this time, there were many reported which none could answer for, or which were told in different ways; but one which everybody actually saw with their eyes, was the statue, in the capitol, of Victory earned in a chariot, with the reins dropped out of her hands, as if she were grown too weak to hold them any longer, and a second, that Cæsar's statue in the island of Tiber, without any earthquake or wind to account for it, turned round from west to east, and thus, they say, happened about the time when Vespasian and his party first openly began to put themselves forward. Another incident which the people in general thought an evil sign was the inundation of the Tiber, for though it hap-

pened at a time when rivers are usually at their fullest, yet such heights of water and so tremendous a flood had never been known before, nor such a destruction of property, great part of the city being under water, and especially the corn market, so that it occasioned a great dearth for several days.

But when news was now brought that Cæcina and Valsus, commanding for Vitellius, had possessed themselves of the Alps, Otho sent Dolabella (a patrician, who was suspected by the soldiery of some evil purpose), for whatever reason, whether it were fear of him or of any one else, to the town of Aquinum, to give encouragement there, and proceeding thence to choose which of the magistrates should go with him to the war, he named amongst the rest Lucius, Vitellius's brother, without distinguishing him by any new marks either of his favour or displeasure. He also took the greatest precautions for Vitellius's wife and mother, that they might be safe, and free from all apprehension for themselves. He made Flavius Sabinus, Vespasian's brother, governor of Rome, either in honour to the memory of Nero, who had advanced him formerly to that command, which Galba had taken away, or else to show his confidence in Vespasian by his favour to his brother.

After he came to Brixillum, a town of Italy near the Po, he stayed behind himself, and ordered the army to march under the conduct of Marius Celsus, Suetonius Paulinus Gallus, and Spurius, all men of experience and reputation, but unable to carry their own plans and purposes into effect, by reason of the ungovernable temper of the army which would take orders from none but the emperor whom they themselves had made their master. Nor was the enemy under much better discipline, the soldiery there also being haughty and disobedient upon the same account, but they were more experienced and used to hard work, whereas Otho's men were soft from their long easy living and lack of service, having spent most of their time in the theatres and at state shows and on the stage, while moreover they tried to cover their deficiencies by arrogance and vain display, pretending to decline their duty, not because they were unable to do the thing commanded, but because they thought themselves above it. So that Spurius had like to have been cut in pieces for attempting to force them to their work, they assailed him with insolent language, accusing him of a design to betray and ruin Cæsar's interest, nay, some of them

that were in drink forced his tent in the night, and demanded money for the expenses of their journey, which they must at once take, they said, in the emperor, to complain of him.

However, the contemptuous treatment they met with at Placentia did for the present good service to Spurina, and to the cause of Otho. For Vitellius's men marched up to the walls, and upbraided Otho's upon the ramparts, calling them players, dancers, idle spectators of Pythian and Olympic games, but novices in the art of war, who never so much as looked on at a battle, mean souls, that triumphed in the beheading of Galba, an old man unarmed, but had no desire to look real enemies in the face. Which reproaches so inflamed them that they

Whereupon when Vitellius's forces made a vigorous attack on the town, and brought up numerous engines against the walls, the besieged bravely repulsed them, and, repelling the enemy with great slaughter, secured the safety of a noble city, one of the most flourishing places in Italy.

Besides, it was observed that Otho's officers were much more inoffensive, both towards the public and to private men, than those of Vitellius; among whom was Cæcina, who used neither the language nor the apparel of a citizen, an overbearing, foreign-seeming man, of gigantic stature, and always dressed in treads and sleeves, after the manner of the Gauls, while he was with him.

with a chosen body of cavalry to escort her. And Fabius Valens, the other general, was so rapacious that neither what he plundered from enemies, nor what he stole or got as gifts and bribes from his friends and allies, could satisfy his wishes. And it was said that it was in order to have time to raise money that he had marched so slowly that he was not present at the former attack. But some lay the blame on Cæcina, say-

ing intelligence that the siege was raised, and that Cremona was in danger, he turned in its relief, and encamped just by the enemy, where he was daily reinforced by other officers. Cæcina placed a strong ambush of heavy infantry in some rough and woody country, and gave orders to his horse to advance, and if the enemy should charge them, then to make a slow retreat, and draw them into the snare. But his stratagem was discovered by some deserters to Celsus, who attacked with a good body of horse, but followed the pursuit cautiously, and succeeded in surrounding and routing the troops in the ambuscade; and if the infantry which he ordered up from the camp had come soon enough to sustain the horse, Cæcina's whole army, in all appearance, had been totally routed.

But Paulinus, moving too slowly, was accused of acting with a degree of needless caution not to have been expected from one of his reputation. So that the soldiers incensed Otho against him, accused him of treachery, and boasted loudly that the victory had been in their power, and that if it was not complete,

lieve. He therefore sent his brother Titianus,

but not the least authority or power. At the same time, there was nothing but quarrel and disturbance amongst the enemy, especially where Valens commanded; for the soldiers here, being informed of what had happened at the ambuscade, were enraged because they had not been permitted to be present to strike a blow in defence of the lives of so many men that had died in that action; Valens, with much difficulty, quieted their fury, after they had now begun to throw missiles at him, and quitting his camp, joined Cæcina.

About this time, Otho came in Bedracum, a little town near Cremona, to the camp, and called a council of war; where Proculus and Titianus declared for giving battle, while the soldiers were flushed with their late success, saying they ought not to lose their time and opportunity and present height of strength, and wait for Vitellius to arrive out of Gaul. But Paulinus told them that the enemy's whole force was present, and that there was no of reserve behind, but that Otho, if he was

could not do so thoroughly, he very nearly

not be too precipitate, and chose the enemy's time, instead of his own, for the battle, might expect reinforcements out of Mœsia and Pan-  
 nonia, not inferior in numbers to the troops  
 that were already present. He thought it prob-  
 able, too, that the soldiers, who were then in  
 heart before they were joined, would not be

in necessities, but the others, being in all  
 enemy's country, must needs be exceedingly  
 straitened in a little time. Marius Celsus was  
 of Paulinus's opinion, Annias Gallus, being  
 absent and under the surgeon's hands through  
 a fall from his horse, was consulted by letter,  
 and advised Otho to stay for those legions that  
 were marching from Mœsia. But after all he  
 did not follow the advice, and the opinion of

to experience, and longing for their amuse-  
 ments and unwarlike life among the shows of  
 Rome, would not be commanded, but were  
 eager for a battle, imagining that upon the first  
 onset they should carry all before them. Otho  
 also himself seems not to have shown the prop-  
 er fortitude in bearing up against the uncer-  
 tainty, and, out of effeminacy and want of use,  
 had not patience for the calculations of danger,  
 and was so uneasy at the apprehension of it  
 that he shut his eyes, and like one going to  
 leap from a precipice, left everything to for-  
 tune.

This is the account Secundus the rhetor-  
 ical writer gives of the matter.

then they should proceed to choose one of their  
 most experienced officers that were present, if  
 not, they should convene the senate, and in-  
 vest it with the power of election. And it is  
 not improbable that, neither of the emperors  
 then bearing the title having really any reputa-  
 tion such purposes were really entertained  
 among the genuine, servicable, and sober

sar or a Pompey, should now be undergone  
 anew, for the object of letting the empire pay  
 the expenses of the gluttony and intemperance  
 of Vitellius, or the looseness and effeminacy of  
 Otho? It is thought that Celsus, upon such re-  
 flections, protracted the time in order to effect  
 a possible accommodation, and that Otho  
 pushed on things to an extremity to prevent it.

He himself returned to Brixillum, which

weakened the army by detaching some of his  
 best and most faithful troops for his horse and  
 foot guards.

About the same time also happened a skir-

a quantity of sulphur and pitch the wind on  
 the river suddenly caught their material that  
 they had prepared against the enemy, and  
 blew it into a light. First came smoke, and

the mercy of their enemies. Also the Germans  
 attacked Otho's gladiators upon a small island  
 in the river, routed them, and killed a good  
 many.

All which made the soldiers at Bedriacum  
 full of anger, and eagerness to be led to battle.  
 So Proculus led them out of Bedriacum to a  
 place fifty furlongs off, where he pitched his  
 camp so ignorantly and with such a ridiculous  
 want of foresight that the soldiers suffered ex-  
 tremely for want of water, though it was the  
 spring time, and the plains all around were full  
 of running streams and rivers that never dried  
 up. The next day he proposed to attack the  
 enemy, first making a march of not less than a  
 hundred furlongs, but to this Paulinus object-  
 ed, saying they ought to wait, and not immedi-  
 ately after a journey engage men who would

as the generals were arguing

hasten to the camp. In the meantime, the men had armed themselves mostly, and were receiving the word from Valens, so while the legions took up their position, they sent out the best of their horse in advance.

Otho's foremost troops, upon some groundless rumour, took up the notion that the commanders on the other side would come over, and accordingly, upon their first approach, they saluted them with the friendly title of fellow soldiers. But the others returned the compliment with anger and disdainful words; which not only disheartened those that had given the salutation, but excited suspicions of their fidelity amongst the others on their side, who had not. This caused a confusion at the very first onset. And nothing else that followed was done upon any plan; the baggage-carriers, mingling up with the fighting men, created great disorder and division, as well as the nature of the ground, the ditches and pits in which were so many that they were forced to break their ranks to avoid and go round them, and so to fight without order, and in small parties.

There were but two legions, one of Vitellius's, called The Ravenous, and another of Otho's, called The Assistant, that got out into the open out spread level and engaged in proper form, fighting, one main body against the other, for some length of time. Otho's men were strong and bold, but had never been in battle before, Vitellius's had seen many wars,

of rage and shame, returned the charge, slew Orfidius, the commander of the legion, and took several standards. Varus Alfenus, with his Batavians, who are the natives of an island of the Rhine, and are esteemed the best of the German horse, fell upon the gladiators, who

men routed those that were opposed to them, broke right into them, and forced their way to the camp through the very middle of their conquerors.

As for their commanders, neither Proculus nor Paulinus ventured to re-enter with the troops; they turned aside, and avoided the soldiers, who had already charged the miscarriage upon their officers. Annius Gallus received into the town and rallied the scattered parties, and encouraged them with an assurance that the battle was a drawn one and the victory had in many parts been theirs. Marius Celsus, collecting the officers, urged the public interest, Otho himself, if he were a brave man, would not, after such an expense of Roman blood, attempt anything further; especially since even Cato and Scipio, though the liberty of Rome was then at stake, had been accused of being too prodigal of so many brave men's lives as were lost in Africa, rather than submit to Cæsar after the battle of Pharsalia had gone against them. For though all persons are equally subject to the caprice of fortune, yet all good men have one advantage she can not deny, which is this, to act reasonably under misfortunes.

This language was well accepted amongst the officers, who sounded the private soldiers, and found them desirous of peace; and Titianus also gave directions that envoys be sent in order to make a treaty. And accordingly it was agreed that the conference should be between Celsus and Gallus on one part, and Valens with Cæcina on the other. As the two first were upon their journey, they met some centurions, who told them the troops were already in motion, marching for Bedriacum, but that they themselves were deputed by their generals to carry proposals for an accommodation. Celsus and Gallus expressed their approval, and requested them to turn back and carry them to Cæcina. However, Celsus, upon his approach, was in danger from the van

ing down upon him; but the centurions came forward to protect him, and the other officers crying out and bidding them desist, Cæcina came up to inform himself of the tumult, which he quieted, and giving a friendly greeting to Celsus, took him in his company and proceeded towards Bedriacum.

walls once again, bidding the others also go and support them. But when Cæcina rode up on his horse and held out his hand, no one did

or said to the contrary; those on the walls greeted his men with salutations, others opened the

amongst us but would strike thus to serve you', and so stabbed himself

Notwithstanding this, Otho stood serene and unshaken, and, with a face full of con-

submitting to vitellius

This is the account which the most of those that were present at the battle give of it, yet own that the disorder they were in, and the absence of any unity of action, would not give them leave to be certain as to particulars. And when I myself travelled afterwards over the field of battle, Mestrius Florus, a man of consular degree, one of those who had been, not willingly, but by command, in attendance on Otho at the time, pointed out to me an ancient temple, and told me, that as he went that way after the battle, he observed a heap of bodies piled up there to such a height that those on the top of it touched the pinnacles of the roof. How it came to be so, he could neither discover himself nor learn from any other person, as indeed, he said, in civil wars it generally happens that greater numbers are killed when an army is routed, quarter not being given, because captives are of no advantage to the conquerors, but why the carcasses should be heaped up after that manner is not easy to determine.

Otho, at first, as it frequently happens, received some uncertain rumours of the issue of

up as lost or let his courage sink, but the feel

contrary, they crowded his gates, called out to

on the ground, and with all the

prisons, which would live as long as they had breath so urgent was their zealous and universal importunity. And one obscure and private soldier, after he had drawn his sword, addressed himself to Otho. By this, Caesar, judge our fidelity, there

which you saluted me emperor, deny me not, therefore, the yet higher satisfaction of laying down my life for the preservation of so many brave men, in this, at least, let me be worthy of the empire, that is, to die for it. I am of opinion the enemy has neither gained an entire nor a decisive victory, I have advice that the Moesian army is not many days' journey distant, on its march to the Adriatic, Asia, Syria, and Egypt, and the legions that are serving against the Jews, declare for us, the senate is also with us, and the wives and children of our opponents are in our power, but alas, it is not in defence of Italy against Hannibal or Pyrrhus or the Cimbri that we fight, Romans combat here against Romans, and, whether we conquer or are defeated our country suffers

As soon as he had done, he was resolute against all manner of argument or persuasion, and taking leave of his friends and the senators that were present, he bade them depart, and wrote to those that were absent, and sent letters to the towns, that they might have every honour and facility in their journey. Then he sent for Cocceius, his brother's son, who was

their safety, he showed himself once more in public, but not with a gentle aspect and in a persuading manner as before, on the contrary, with a countenance that discovered indignation and authority, he commanded such as were disorderly to leave the place, and was not disobeyed.

It was now evening, and feeling thirsty, he

was done, he dismissed them, and passed the rest of the night in so sound a sleep that the officers of his bed-chamber heard him snore. In the morning he called for one of his slaves

they should cut you to pieces for being accessory to my death."

As soon as he was gone, he held his sword upright under him with both his hands, and falling upon it expired with no more than one single groan to express his sense of the pang, or to inform those that waited without. When his servants, therefore, raised their exclamations of grief, the whole camp and city were at once filled with lamentation, the soldiers immediately broke in at the doors with a loud

the soldiers would a man of them quit the body to secure his own safety with the approaching enemy, but having raised a funeral pile, and attired the body, they bore it thither,

others, some threw themselves down before

the body and kissed his wound, others grasped his hand, and others that were at a distance knelt down to do him obeisance. There were some who, after putting their torches to the

vived and changed ere long into a mortal hatred to his successor, as will be shown in its proper place.

They placed the remains of Otho in the earth, and raised over them a monument which neither by its size nor the pomp of its inscription might excite hostility. I myself have seen it, at Brixillum, a plain structure, and the epitaph only this: "To the memory of Marcus Otho, who died at Brixillum, a plain structure."

died more nobly."

The soldiers were displeased with Pollio,

tors were still upon the spot, they made no opposition to the departure of the rest, but only disturbed the tranquillity of Virginius Rufus with an offer of the government, and moving in one body to his house in arms, they first entreated him, and then demanded of him to accept of the empire, or at least to be their mediator. But he, that refused to command them when conquerors, thought it ridiculous to pretend to it now they were beat, and was unwilling

door. As soon as the soldiers perceived this they owned Vitellius, and so got their pardon, and served under Cæcina.

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